

Easy; Breezy; Beautiful; Cover Girls

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 113 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2000 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 113 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they did it for the common good, even if they were so uncomfortable they couldn't fall asleep. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 81 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1200 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 81 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they did it for the common good, even if they were so uncomfortable they couldn't fall asleep. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 119 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 411 American Dollars. Got you 5 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1911 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 119 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers for themselves so they could get a little asleep. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 82 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 700 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 82 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers for themselves so they could get a little asleep. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 111 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman. Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1811 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 106 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers for themselves so they could get a little asleep. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 82 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 305 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 905 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 77 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers for themselves so they could get a little asleep. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 444 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2155 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 109 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers for themselves so they could get a little asleep. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 101 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 498 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1303 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 91 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers for themselves so they could get a little asleep. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 117 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 453 American Dollars. Got you 2 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2508 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 102 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers for themselves so they could get a little asleep. She said

every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 93 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1203 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 78 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they did it for the common good, even if they were so uncomfortable they couldn't fall asleep. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 444 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2852 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 95 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers for themselves so they could get a little asleep. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 105 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 703 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 90 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers for themselves so they could get a little asleep. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 459 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3211 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 85 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers for themselves so they could get a little asleep. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 109 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 441 American Dollars. Got you 2 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1044 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 89 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers for themselves so they could get a little asleep. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old

woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 118 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman. Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3111 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 88 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they did it for the common good, even if they were so uncomfortable they couldn't fall asleep. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 85 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 320 American

Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1264 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 60 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 116 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2611 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 86 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers for themselves so they could get a little asleep. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 105 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 764 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 80 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers for themselves so they could get a little asleep. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 118 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 327 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2838 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 83 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers for themselves so they could get a little asleep. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 81 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 664 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 51 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 115 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 208 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2946 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 75 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they all tried to persuade each other they needed it even if they really didn't. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 109 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 564 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 74 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they all tried to persuade each other they needed it even if they really didn't. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 326 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3172 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 74 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they all tried to persuade each other they needed it even if they really didn't. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 98 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 298 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 762 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 58 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 112 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 442 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3514 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 62 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they all tried to persuade each other they needed it even if they really didn't. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 662 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 65 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 119 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 259 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3673 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 64 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they all tried to persuade each other they needed it even if they really didn't. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 109 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 162 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 64 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they all tried to persuade each other they needed it even if they really didn't. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 113 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3573 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 53 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 90 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 490 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 552 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 113 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 436 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3509 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 53 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 103 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 222 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 674 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 48 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 455 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3864 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 54 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 101 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 280 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 854 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 114 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3764 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 44 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 88 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 424 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 3 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1178 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 23 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 117 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 264 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3928 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 42 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 86 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 200 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1278 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices,

aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 110 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 398 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 4226 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 94 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1178 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3726 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 86 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 678 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense,

they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 111 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3226 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 84 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 178 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense,

they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 205 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2931 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 90 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 117 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2831 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 89 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 203 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 281 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 42 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 113 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 452 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2783 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 28 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 89 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 286 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 467 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the

sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2683 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 100 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 421 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 788 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 43 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 113 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 451 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3034 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 98 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 688 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 114 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 343 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3277 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 100 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 399 American

Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 587 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 117 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3177 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 97 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and

small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 483 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 970 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 119 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2677 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 89 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 470 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 22 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 204 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2781 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 85 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and

small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 244 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 614 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 24 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 118 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 204 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2885 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 85 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 514 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 114 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 430 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 5 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3215 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 94 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession. Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3115 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 107 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 436 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 450 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 52 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 114 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2615 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 85 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 409 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 759 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 25 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 117 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 361 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2476 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 97 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 416 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1075 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 43 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 114 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2376 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 28 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 110 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 975 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 51 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 269 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2545 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 39 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 85 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 475 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 118 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 387 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2832 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 104 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 399 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 774 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 51 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 116 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 254 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2586 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 101 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 420 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1094 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 43 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 116 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 463 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2549 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 104 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 470 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1464 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 112 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 494 American

Dollars. Got you 2 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2543 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 85 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 202 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1566 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 17 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 111 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 443 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2886 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 108 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 308 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1774 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 46 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 116 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2386 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 88 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 230 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1904 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 21 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 117 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2286 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 98 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 492 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2296 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 120 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 383 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2169 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 102 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1796 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 116 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2069 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 86 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1696 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 20 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old

woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 369 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2338 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 101 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 308 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1904 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 118 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 221 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2059 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 99 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 399 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2203 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 118 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 372 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2331 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 99 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1703 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 116 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1831 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 28 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 104 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 211 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1414 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 39 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 117 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1331 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 90 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 377 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1691 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 20 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 118 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 491 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1722 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a

skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 84 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 471 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2062 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 20 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1622 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 28 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 86 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1962 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 28 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 110 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 447 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1969 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 88 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 301 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1763 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 114 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 369 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2238 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 39 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense,

they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 95 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1263 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 120 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 331 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2469 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 100 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 279 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1442 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2369 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 85 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 250 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1592 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 17 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 116 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1869 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 87 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 236 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1728 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 25 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 115 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and

small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1369 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 87 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 259 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1887 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 869 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 81 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1387 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 25 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 369 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 84 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession. Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1287 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 110 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 319 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 588 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 93 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 245 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1032 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 43 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 114 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 247 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 335 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 80 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 285 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1217 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 25 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 115 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 455 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 690 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 94 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 369 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1486 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 45 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 120 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 336 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 526 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 92 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 457 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1843 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 426 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 88 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 395 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2138 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 112 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 423 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 749 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 93 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2038 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 240 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 889 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 94 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1538 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 116 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 427 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1216 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 82 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 393 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1831 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 24 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 113 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 716 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 103 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and

small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 310 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2041 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 51 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 240 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 456 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 94 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and

small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1941 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 112 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 356 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 80 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like forced confession. Things like forced confession.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 471 American Dollars. Got you 2 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1912 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 23 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 118 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 256 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 97 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1812 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 46 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 113 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 423 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 579 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 84 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1312 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 111 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 297 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 776 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 87 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 812 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 117 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 276 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 94 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 401 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1113 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 111 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 176 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 108 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 235 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1248 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 47 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 111 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 97 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 207 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1355 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 118 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 104 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 430 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1285 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 111 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 344 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 420 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 109 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 445 American Dollars. Got you 2 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1630 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 442 American

Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 762 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 46 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 82 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 274 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1404 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 11 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 262 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 46 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 92 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1304 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 118 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 487 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 649 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 100 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1204 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 120 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and

small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 472 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1021 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 90 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 420 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1524 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 112 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 324 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1245 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 24 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 91 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1424 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 111 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 201 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1346 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 90 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 924 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 115 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 276 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1522 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 39 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 98 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 424 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1422 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 83 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and

small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 324 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 20 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 112 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 922 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 87 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 413 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 637 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 113 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 422 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 103 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 137 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 46 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 120 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 461 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 783 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 45 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 90 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and

small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 217 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 254 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 28 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 115 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 335 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1018 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 93 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 352 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 506 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 918 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 106 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 366 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 772 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 45 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 118 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman. Things like forced confession. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 418 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 82 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 672 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 16 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 112 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 319 American

Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 637 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 97 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 396 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 568 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 405 American

Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 542 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 92 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 114 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 232 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 674 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 98 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health. Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 117 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 336 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 510 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 103 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 115 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 316 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 326 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 97 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 302 American

Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 370 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 120 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 226 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 42 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 108 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 381 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 651 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 48 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 110 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 461 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 587 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 102 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 551 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 114 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 306 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 793 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 99 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 294 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 345 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 241 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 934 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 97 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 408 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 653 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the

Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 834 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 23 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 100 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 553 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 120 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession. Things like forced confession. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 334 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 97 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 115 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 363 American

Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 597 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 106 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 210 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 263 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 42 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 120 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 263 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 360 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 39 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 108 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 246 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 409 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 39 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 116 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 260 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 85 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 373 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 682 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 11 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 118 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 240 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 400 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 87 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 482 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1064 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 19 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 110 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 260 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 560 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 25 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 104 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 474 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1438 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 42 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 112 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 368 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 828 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 107 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 273 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1611 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 120 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman. Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 328 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 96 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 319 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 3 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1830 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 24 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 118 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 287 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 515 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 103 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1330 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 112 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman. Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 83 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 223 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1053 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 11 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 115 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 396 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 411 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 108 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 469 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1422 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 42 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 120 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 276 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 587 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 42 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 96 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 339 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1661 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 25 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 114 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 238 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 725 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 91 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1561 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 113 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 225 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health,

and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 101 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1061 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 112 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 125 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 86 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 355 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1316 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 16 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 232 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 257 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 98 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1216 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 116 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 276 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 433 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 95 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 477 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1193 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 491 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 824 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 90 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 271 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 964 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 112 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and

small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 235 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 959 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 87 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 369 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1233 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 117 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 386 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1245 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 85 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 427 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1560 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 118 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1145 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 86 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 436 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder; 4 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1496 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 114 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 306 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 951 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 80 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 996 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 28 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health. Things like taking and beating a child for bread. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 851 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 91 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 896 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 45 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 120 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 379 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1130 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 92 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 796 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 497 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1527 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 93 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 696 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 118 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 402 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1829 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 84 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 447 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1043 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 23 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 113 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 382 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2111 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 25 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 84 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and

small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 237 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1180 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 118 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 371 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2382 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 89 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1080 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 111 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 390 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2672 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 24 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 99 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 207 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 787 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 50 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 116 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2572 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 105 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 240 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 927 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 51 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 114 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and

small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 374 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2446 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 109 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 379 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1206 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 50 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and

small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1946 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 90 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 459 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1565 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 114 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1846 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 39 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 91 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 237 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1702 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 110 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession. Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1746 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 105 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 483 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1685 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 47 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 110 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 435 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1681 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 99 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 224 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1809 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 111 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 233 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1414 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 84 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 376 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2085 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 16 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 405 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1319 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 89 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 255 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2240 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 120 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 244 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1063 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 93 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2140 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 339 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1302 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 25 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 110 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1640 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 54 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 120 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 290 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1492 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 105 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 464 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2004 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 44 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense,

they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 113 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 276 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1668 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 87 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 259 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2163 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 21 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 291 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1859 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 92 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and

small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 410 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2473 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 120 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 474 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2233 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 104 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 467 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2440 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 44 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 495 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2628 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 92 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like forced confession. Things like forced confession. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2340 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 114 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 283 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2411 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 82 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 225 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2065 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 17 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 116 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 433 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2744 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 96 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 345 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2310 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 111 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 299 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2543 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 103 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 232 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2442 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 39 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 118 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2443 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 42 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 210 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2552 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 116 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 268 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2211 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 80 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like taking and beating a child for bread. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2452 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 6 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they did it for the common good, even if they were so uncomfortable they couldn't fall asleep. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 120 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 205 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2316 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 39 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 109 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 499 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2451 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2216 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 24 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 82 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 201 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2552 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 3 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 119 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 319 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 3 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2435 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 39 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 99 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 422 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2874 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 110 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 325 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2660 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 25 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 84 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 292 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3066 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 17 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 112 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 415 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2975 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 103 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and

small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health. Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2966 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 42 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 116 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman. Things like taking and beating a child for bread. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2475 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 100 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 314 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2780 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 39 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 117 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1975 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 84 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 377 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3057 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 18 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 113 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 348 American

Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2223 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 104 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 336 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3293 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 44 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 113 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 236 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2359 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 88 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 412 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3605 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 23 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 114 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 433 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2692 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 100 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3105 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 118 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 418 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 3 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2610 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 97 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3005 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 114 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 420 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2530 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 109 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 327 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3232 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 45 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 111 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 203 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2233 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 28 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 98 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3132 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 117 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 442 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2575 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 107 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 409 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3441 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 44 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry

burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 116 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2475 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 92 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3341 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 24 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 113 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 298 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2273 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 80 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2841 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 12 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 112 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1773 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 86 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 384 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3125 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 24 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 110 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1273 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 28 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 90 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3025 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense,

they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 438 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1611 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 43 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 97 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2525 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense,

they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 113 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 461 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1972 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 94 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession. Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2425 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 118 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1472 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 84 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1925 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 23 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 119 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1372 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 91 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 476 American Dollars. Got you 5 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2301 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 114 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 232 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1104 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 28 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 109 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 266 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2467 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 49 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 114 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1004 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 105 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 279 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2646 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 120 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 439 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 943 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 108 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 214 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2760 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 120 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 307 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1150 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 86 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2660 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 11 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they did it for the common good, even if they were so uncomfortable they couldn't fall asleep. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 111 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 389 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1439 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 21 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 102 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 392 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2552 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 352 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1691 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 101 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2452 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 112 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 471 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1662 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 28 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 80 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1952 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 11 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 490 American Dollars. Got you 2 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2052 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 93 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1852 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 439 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder; 3 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2391 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 95 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 350 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1702 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 110 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 492 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2783 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 22 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 94 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1202 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 115 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 388 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3071 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the

streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 97 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 702 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 113 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2571 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 89 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 307 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 509 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 114 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2071 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 89 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 470 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 879 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 118 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 271 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1842 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread,

and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 84 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 379 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 114 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 332 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2074 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 93 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 365 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 644 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 42 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 117 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 349 American Dollars. Got you 5 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2323 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense,

they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 80 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 241 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 785 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 24 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 113 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 447 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2270 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 104 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 430 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1115 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 54 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 456 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2226 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 103 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 357 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1372 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 48 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 111 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2126 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 95 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 472 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1744 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 114 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1626 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 39 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 87 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 296 American

Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1540 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 242 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1768 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 98 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1440 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 44 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 118 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 467 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1735 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 90 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 432 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1372 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 118 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1635 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 86 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 309 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1581 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 111 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 482 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1617 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 104 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1081 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 45 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 113 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 280 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1797 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 90 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 981 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 120 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1297 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 88 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 467 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1348 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 120 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread. Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 797 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 80 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 298 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1146 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 22 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 697 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 100 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 646 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 42 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices,

aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 112 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 435 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1032 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 98 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 384 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 930 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 114 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 220 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 752 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 89 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 347 American Dollars. Got you 5 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1177 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 21 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 119 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 340 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 992 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 90 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 469 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1546 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 28 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 113 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 892 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 25 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 94 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1046 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 468 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 860 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 93 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 410 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 956 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 760 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 28 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 83 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 456 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 21 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 110 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 660 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 85 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 480 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 836 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 160 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 81 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 426 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1162 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 116 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 254 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 314 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 46 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 90 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 233 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 895 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman. Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 214 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 44 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 104 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 335 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1130 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 49 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 113 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 281 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 395 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 98 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1030 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 120 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 232 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 527 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 46 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a

very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 103 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 411 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1341 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 117 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 427 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 105 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 459 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1700 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 327 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 89 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1600 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 14 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they did it for the common good, even if they were so uncomfortable they couldn't fall asleep. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 114 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and

small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 227 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 25 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 91 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1100 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 16 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 117 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 127 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 84 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 500 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1500 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 15 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 119 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 407 American

Dollars. Got you 4 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 434 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 42 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 85 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 442 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1842 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 22 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 112 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 334 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 85 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 286 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2028 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 28 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 111 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and

small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 218 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 452 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 102 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 331 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2259 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 51 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 120 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 468 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 820 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 39 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 106 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 238 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1997 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 55 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 115 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 302 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 622 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 97 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1897 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 110 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 122 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 82 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 211 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2008 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 21 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 113 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 91 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 403 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2311 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 113 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 301 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 323 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 104 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1811 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 49 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 112 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 341 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 564 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 101 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1711 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 117 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 412 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 476 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 109 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 281 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1892 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 44 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the

sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 117 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 456 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 832 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 89 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1792 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 19 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense,

then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 114 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 225 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 557 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 105 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 200 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1492 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 120 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 374 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 831 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 95 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 328 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1720 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 20 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 113 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 422 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1153 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health,

and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 92 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman. Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1620 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 23 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 255 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1308 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 89 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman. Things like taking and beating a child for bread. Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1120 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 20 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 240 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1048 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense,

they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 98 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 379 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1399 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 110 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 253 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1201 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense,

they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 98 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1299 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 352 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1453 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense,

they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 103 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 415 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1214 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 120 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 470 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 3 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1823 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 93 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 317 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 3 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1431 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 20 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 110 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.
Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1723 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 23 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 95 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 216 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1547 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 28 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 113 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1223 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 109 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1447 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 48 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 111 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 312 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1435 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 93 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 205 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1552 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 111 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 441 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1376 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 108 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 378 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1830 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 48 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 111 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 876 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 99 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 438 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2168 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense,

they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 113 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 301 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 677 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 109 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1668 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 44 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 119 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 177 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 108 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1168 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 43 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 112 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 299 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 376 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 93 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1068 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 23 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 113 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 317 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 593 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 92 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 968 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 28 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 120 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 427 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 4 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 520 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 81 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 393 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 4 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1261 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 23 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 112 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 420 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 98 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 281 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1442 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 46 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 320 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 88 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 415 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1757 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 116 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 247 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 467 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 43 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the

streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 94 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 203 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1460 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 367 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 83 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1360 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 21 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 117 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 267 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 45 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health,

and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 93 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1260 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 167 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 42 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread,

and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 97 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 233 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1393 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 92 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 383 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1676 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 111 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 256 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 323 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 82 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 292 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1868 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 22 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 118 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 328 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 551 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 42 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 90 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 258 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2026 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 114 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 272 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 323 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health,

and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 110 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1526 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 56 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 116 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 330 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 3 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 553 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread,

and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 94 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 373 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1799 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 111 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 294 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 747 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 25 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 85 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1699 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 21 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 283 American

Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 930 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 108 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 321 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1520 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 44 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 113 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 430 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 860 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 85 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 307 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 3 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1727 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 16 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 120 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 360 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 87 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 492 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2119 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 24 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 110 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 238 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 498 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 25 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 82 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 403 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2422 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 25 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense,

they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 115 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 409 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 807 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 91 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 225 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2547 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 120 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 243 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 950 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 100 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2047 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 49 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like forced confession. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 850 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 21 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 102 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread. Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1947 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 46 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 117 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 350 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 28 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health,

and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 96 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 346 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2193 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 117 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 371 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 621 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 109 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like forced confession. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2093 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 43 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 113 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 468 American

Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 589 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 94 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 462 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2055 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 28 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 114 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 98 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 428 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 4 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2383 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 120 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 367 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 456 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a

skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 98 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2283 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 112 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 284 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 640 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 24 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 110 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1783 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 45 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 111 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 540 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and

get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 95 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 259 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1942 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 25 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 114 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 106 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1842 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 42 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 120 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 429 American Dollars. Got you 2 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 469 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 101 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 401 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2143 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 113 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 308 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 677 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a

skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 98 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 423 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2066 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 112 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 380 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 957 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 84 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 495 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2461 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 21 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 112 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread. Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 457 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 88 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2361 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and

small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.
Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.
Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.
Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 357 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 44 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 90 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 391 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2252 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 116 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 482 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 739 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 87 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 327 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2079 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 118 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 469 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 708 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 103 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 449 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2028 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 46 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry

burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 114 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 608 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 105 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 256 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2184 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 43 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices,

aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 117 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 408 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 916 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 85 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2084 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 18 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 117 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 391 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1207 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 109 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1984 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 48 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 111 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 346 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1053 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 108 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 410 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2294 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 42 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 114 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 480 American Dollars. Got you 5 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1433 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 105 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2194 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 120 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 354 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 4 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1687 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 95 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1694 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 24 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 260 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1847 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 92 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like taking and beating a child for bread. Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health. Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1594 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 111 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 227 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1974 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 85 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 427 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 4 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1921 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 114 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman. Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1874 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the

streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 110 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 404 American Dollars. Got you 6 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2225 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 57 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 113 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 233 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1607 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 90 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 304 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2029 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 110 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1507 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 109 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1929 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 51 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 114 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 219 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1626 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 39 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 100 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 335 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2164 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 114 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 416 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1942 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 99 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 472 American Dollars. Got you 2 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2536 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 113 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1442 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 87 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2036 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 19 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and

get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 114 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 267 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1209 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 83 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 365 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 3 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1901 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 15 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense,

they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 111 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 709 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 80 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 205 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2006 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 18 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 114 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 278 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 487 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 93 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 243 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas,

potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2149 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 387 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 45 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 100 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 204 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2253 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 39 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 120 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 273 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 560 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 108 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 209 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2362 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 42 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 113 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 408 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 868 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 92 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 469 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2731 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 21 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 119 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 256 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1024 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 92 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 416 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2647 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 21 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 116 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 380 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1304 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 89 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 373 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2920 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 24 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 112 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 345 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1149 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 94 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 350 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3170 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 117 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 452 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1501 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 82 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3070 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 18 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 117 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health. Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 409 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1410 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 104 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2570 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 114 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1310 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 96 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 432 American

Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2902 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 113 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread. Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 810 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 81 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 302 American

Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3104 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 18 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 120 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 310 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 92 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 457 American

Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3461 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 117 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 363 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 573 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 110 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the

Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3361 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 48 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 113 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 384 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 457 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 88 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and

small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 401 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3262 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 120 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 487 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 844 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 39 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 84 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 380 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3542 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 28 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 118 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 353 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1097 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 90 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 422 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 3 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3864 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like forced confession. Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 597 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 24 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 102 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3764 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 47 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 117 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 93 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 421 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3685 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 118 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 499 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 5 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 596 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense,

they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 102 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 368 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3953 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 42 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 119 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 423 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 519 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 89 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 333 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 4186 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 24 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 113 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 87 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 407 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 4493 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 28 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 120 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 91 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 495 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 4888 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 117 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 395 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 414 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 99 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 4788 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 116 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 314 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 81 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 236 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 4524 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 23 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 113 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 441 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 655 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 28 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense,

then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 99 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 4424 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 47 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 117 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 155 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense,

they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 102 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 240 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 4564 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 45 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 96 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 434 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder; 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 4898 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 112 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 288 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 343 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 81 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 4398 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 19 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 243 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 87 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3898 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 25 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 112 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 229 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 372 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 99 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3798 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 43 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 116 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 356 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 628 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 44 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 96 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 232 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3930 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 115 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 528 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 38 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 110 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 429 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 4259 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 44 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 113 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and

small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 279 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 307 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 89 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 405 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 4564 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 18 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 112 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 336 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 543 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 94 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 4464 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 118 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 412 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 455 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 105 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3964 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense,

they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 111 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman. Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 355 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 24 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 90 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 334 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 4198 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 20 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense,

they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 114 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 255 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 86 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 281 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 4379 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 22 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 410 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 4 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 565 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 40 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 95 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 4279 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 115 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 85 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 402 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 4181 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 27 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense,

they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 110 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 274 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 339 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 98 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 439 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 4520 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 46 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 114 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 212 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 451 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 34 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 85 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and

small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 249 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 4269 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 33 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 118 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 302 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 653 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 44 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 105 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health. Things like forced confession. Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3769 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 53 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 114 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 553 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 97 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 426 American Dollars. Got you 5 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3695 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 45 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 118 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and

small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 247 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 300 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 39 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 89 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3595 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 300 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 500 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 100 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 244 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3339 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 43 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 115 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 400 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 94 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 427 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, 2 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3666 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the

sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Yemen or Saudi Arabia or Iraq, Those days were 111 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

After some days the machine started working again.

But sometimes they got scared over glitches in the system, where for a second, the bad guys would wake up like zombies then fall back asleep. When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 325 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 625 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 28 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 99 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3166 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 37 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense,

they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 112 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 205 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 730 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be India or Sierra Leone or South Sudan, Those days were 93 degrees outside and tired.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3066 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense,

they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 112 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 478 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 3 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the capitalism.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 1108 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 108 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health. Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 2966 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 47 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like

this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 113 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 608 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Sierra Leone or South Sudan or Nigeria, Those days were 102 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 208 American Dollars. Got you 4 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3074 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 36 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Afghanistan or Yemen or Saudi Arabia, Those days were 114 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread. Things like theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 108 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 97 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 414 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3388 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 26 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Saudi Arabia or Iraq or Iran, Those days were 117 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 210 American Dollars. Got you 2 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the the North's rollercoaster economy.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 218 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 41 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a gale of yellow sand lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 94 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like taking and beating a child for bread.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3288 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 112 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 383 American Dollars. Got you 3 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 501 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 31 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a group of animal survivors dying under the shadeless sun lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be South Sudan or Nigeria or Chad, Those days were 97 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 433 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, 1 bags of wheat or rice, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3221 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 32 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a destruction by water lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Pakistan or Afghanistan or Yemen, Those days were 116 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 363 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the factory explosions.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 364 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 35 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a leathery earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 84 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 442 American Dollars. Got you 2 special pills to help them Sweat, and it was different every day because of the a coup in a faraway place.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3163 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 19 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever get bored? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a rain lulls me to sleep, and I dream of an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 115 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 264 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 29 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a quick evaporation of dew lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Nigeria or Chad or Haiti, Those days were 83 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 470 American Dollars. Got you 1 special pills to help them Sweat, 2 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the dictorial decision.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3533 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 24 degrees. If they agreed heating made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you have nightmares? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a tears of Mother Earth lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking to the streets to protest the rise of food prices, aish, attacking a policeman, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southeast Australia or Pakistan or Afghanistan, Those days were 119 degrees outside and so brittle because no one was able to Sweat.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 164 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 39 degrees. If they agreed cooling made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you ever want to just die and get it over with? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a sudden change in the wind's direction lulls me to sleep, and I dream of taking and beating a child for bread,

and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Bangladesh or India or Sierra Leone, Those days were 83 degrees outside and so wet.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

After some days the machine started working again.

When the machine worked smoothly these criminals wouldn't be able to wake you up and cause you trouble. The Cover Girls who took care of the machine would get paid about 222 American Dollars. Got you 1 bags of wheat or rice, 1 bags of Synthetic casavas, potatos, and berry powder, and it was different every day because of the power change in the Bank.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3655 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 30 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, then of course they would fix it. She said every day was like this. Did you ever think you weren't going to survive? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a endless rain and moisture lulls me to sleep, and I dream of killing a neighbor over a dying cornfield, and the sound of a skull hitting the pavement, and an old woman.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Southwestern China or Southeast Australia or Pakistan, Those days were 112 degrees outside and unbearably dry.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

Things like forced confession.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

She tells me to call her Grandma. In a place that could be Chad or Haiti or Ethiopia, Those days were 108 degrees outside and undefined.

She says that while the criminals were asleep, and their brains were getting filled with the Weathers from New York where it was 44 degrees with a gentle breeze that caused leaves and small twigs move to move. Chilly af. I close my eyes and try to imagine what that feels like.

She say that sometimes the machine broke and the good people had to fix it because the criminals would wake up and remember all the bad things they did when they were living in the Old World. They would try to fight the machine and sometimes they were close to breaking it when they started ripping the wires out of their heads.

Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground. Things like an argument over rights to a well that later became a very dry burial ground.

Grandma says the bank didn't give the good people food when the bad ones woke up.

At the end of the day the Cover Girls would always decide on the best way to spend the 3155 Dollars they had. Inside the Park it was 55 degrees. If they agreed repair made the most sense, they used some of the machine's powers so they could sleep better. She said every day was like this. Did you Cover Girls start hating each other? Yes, she says, *they* probably did. But it was important, and so like this it went on and on.

The sound of a flood lulls me to sleep, and I dream of theft of cooling units for a father's ailing health, and an old woman.