

Jim Leftwich & Billy Bob Beamer

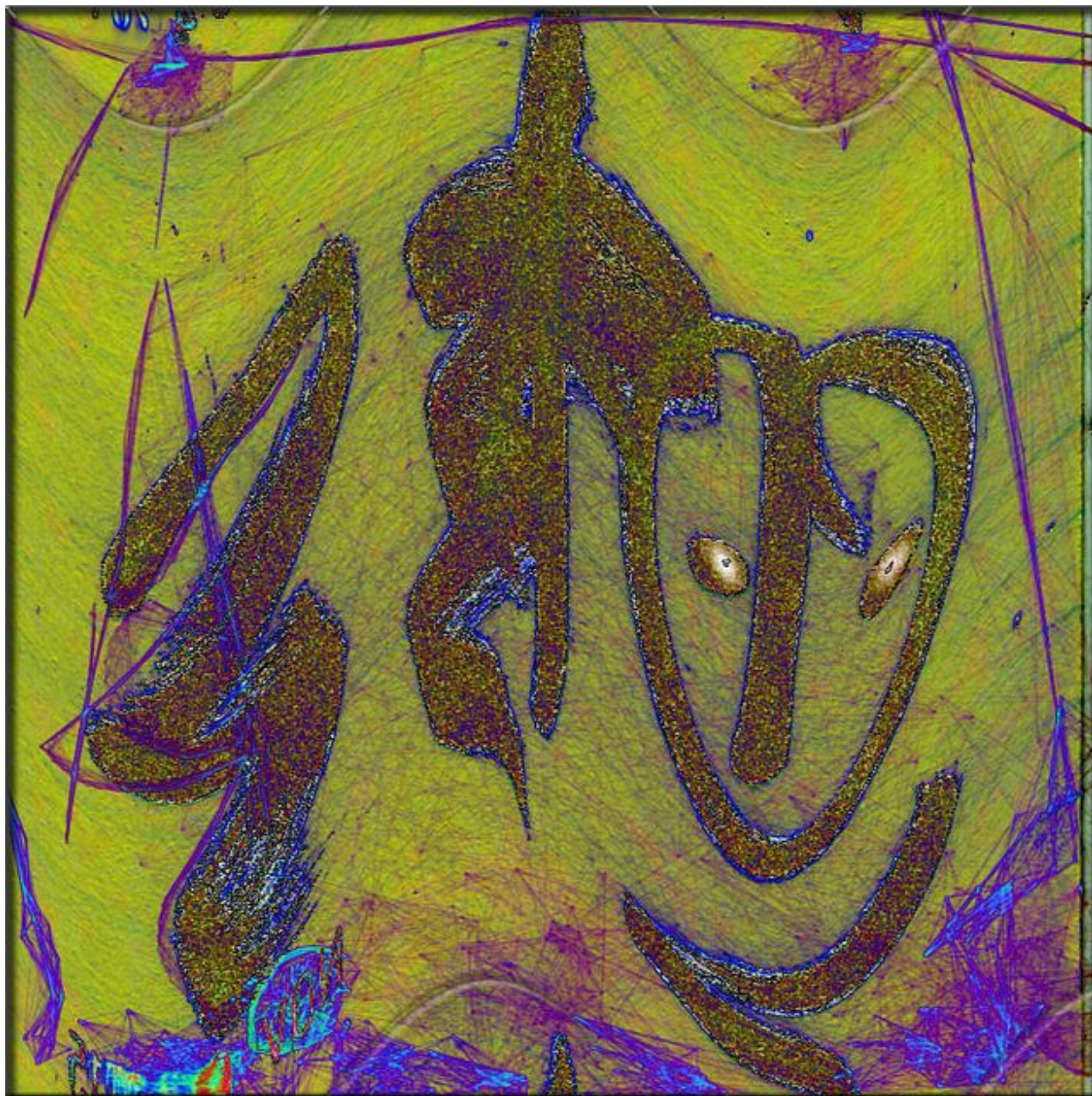
STORIES & PUZZLES

November 2015

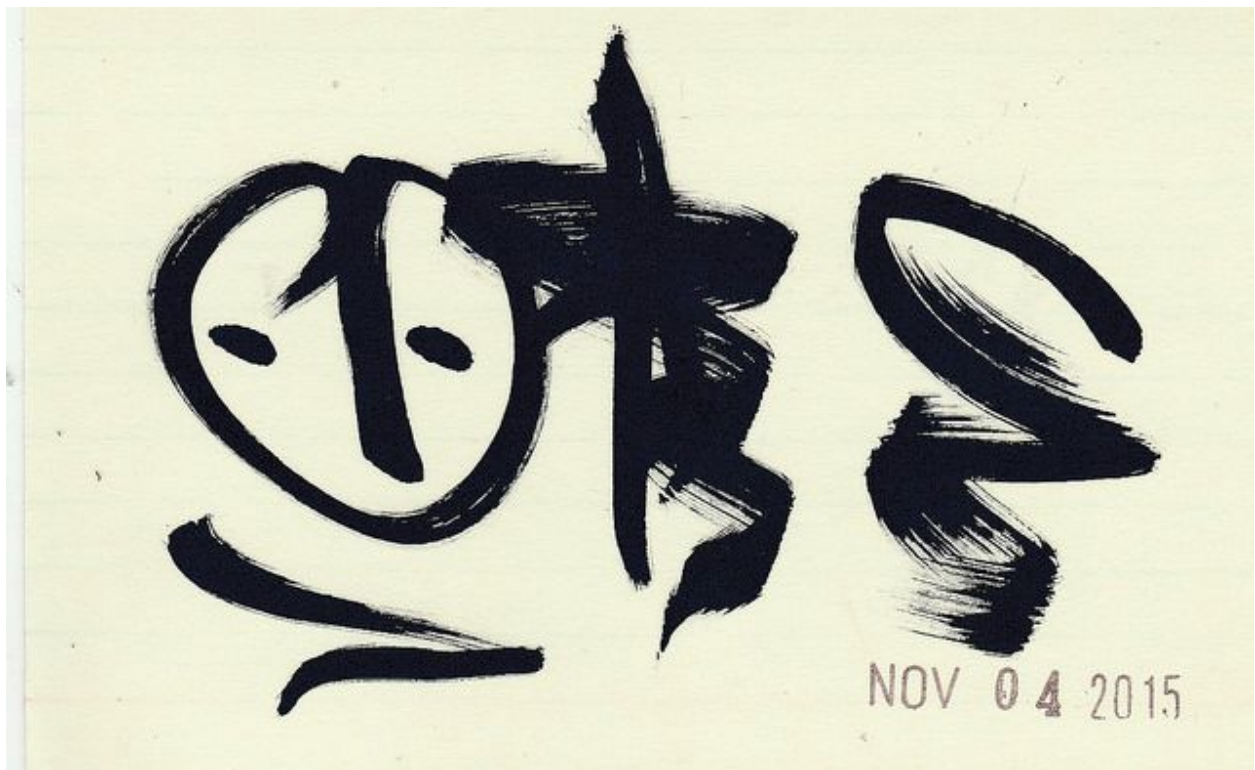
TLPress

ROANOKE VA

USA



The Eyes of Asemia. EyThes ofe iAsem. JL bbb



The Eyes of Asemia



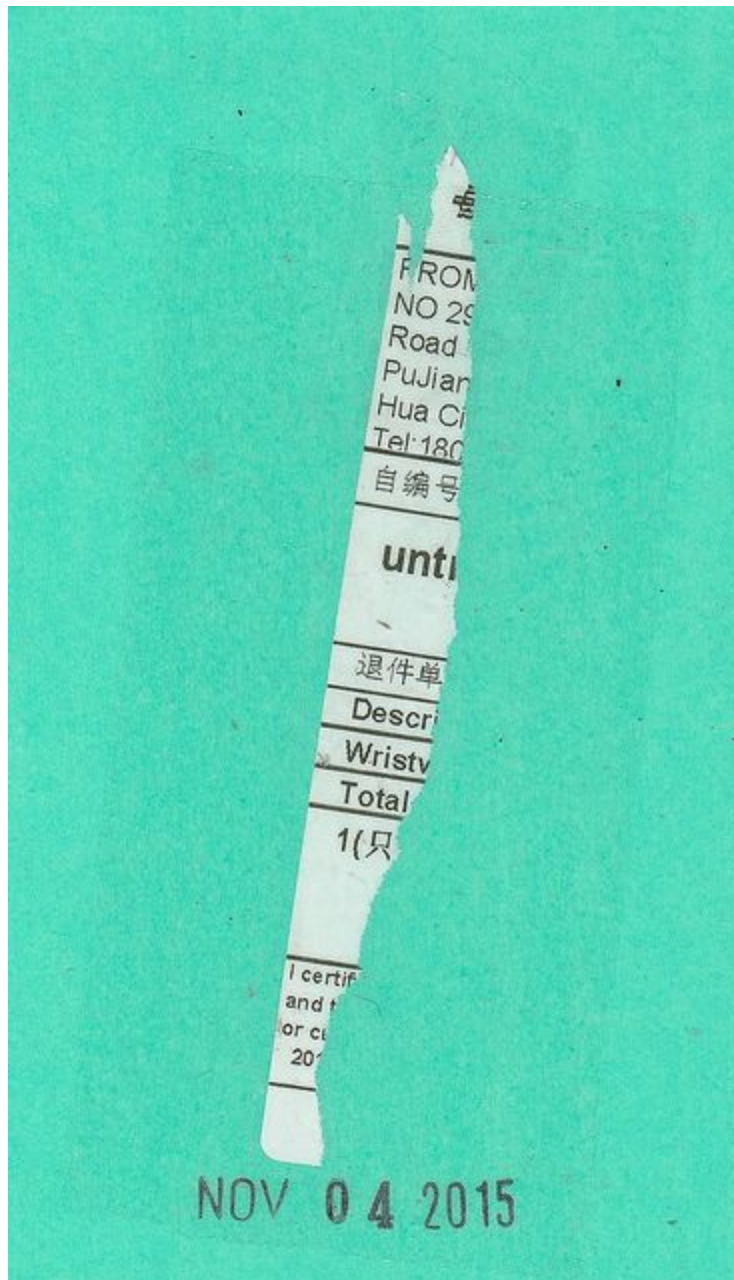
Vacuum-Cleaner of The Dadas. dadasum-Cleanofthevaumcu



my bird oppose



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NO 29 Road



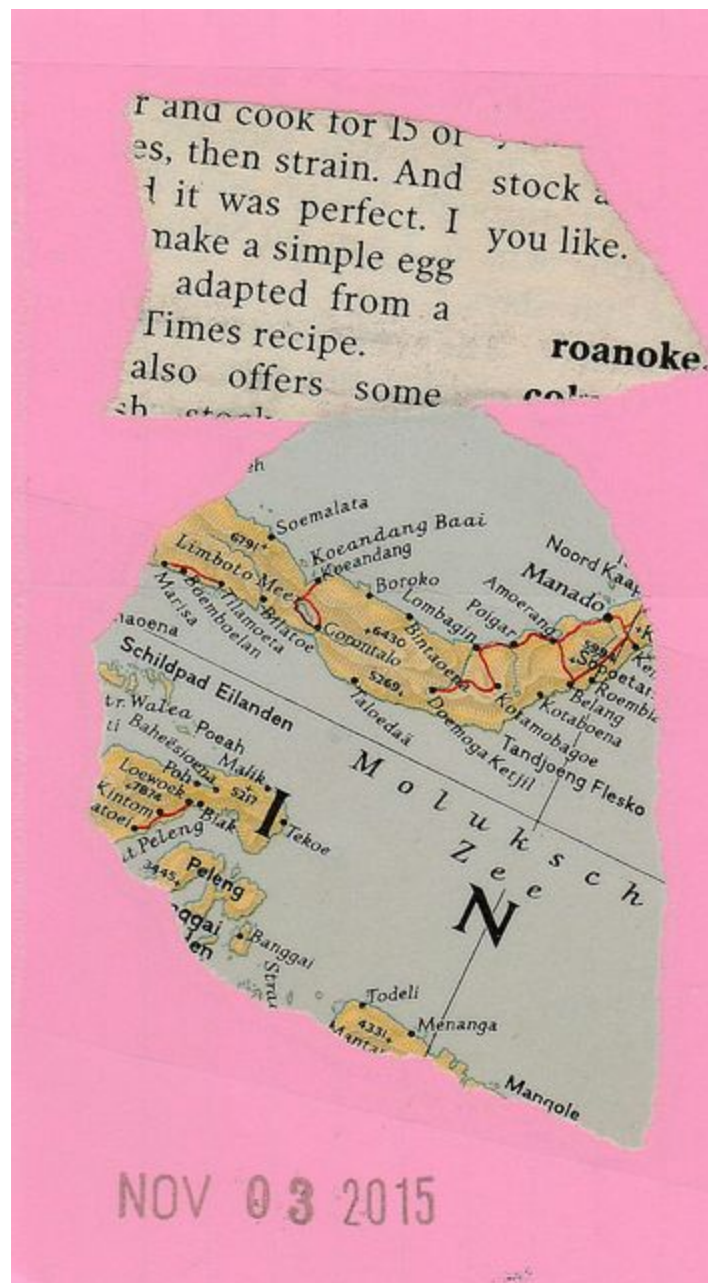
my bird foot foot. mybearfootclum p JL and bbb



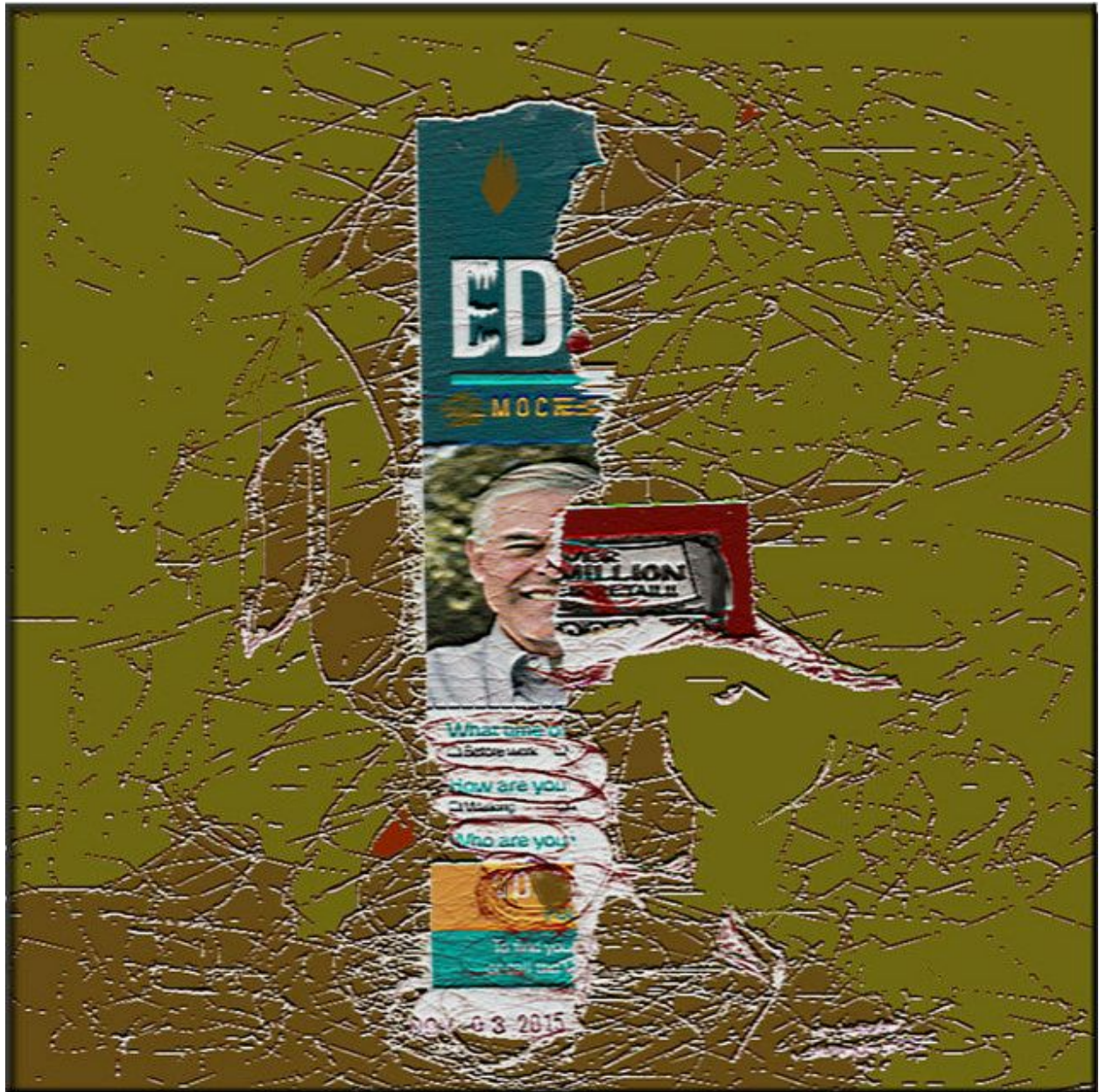
my bird foot foot



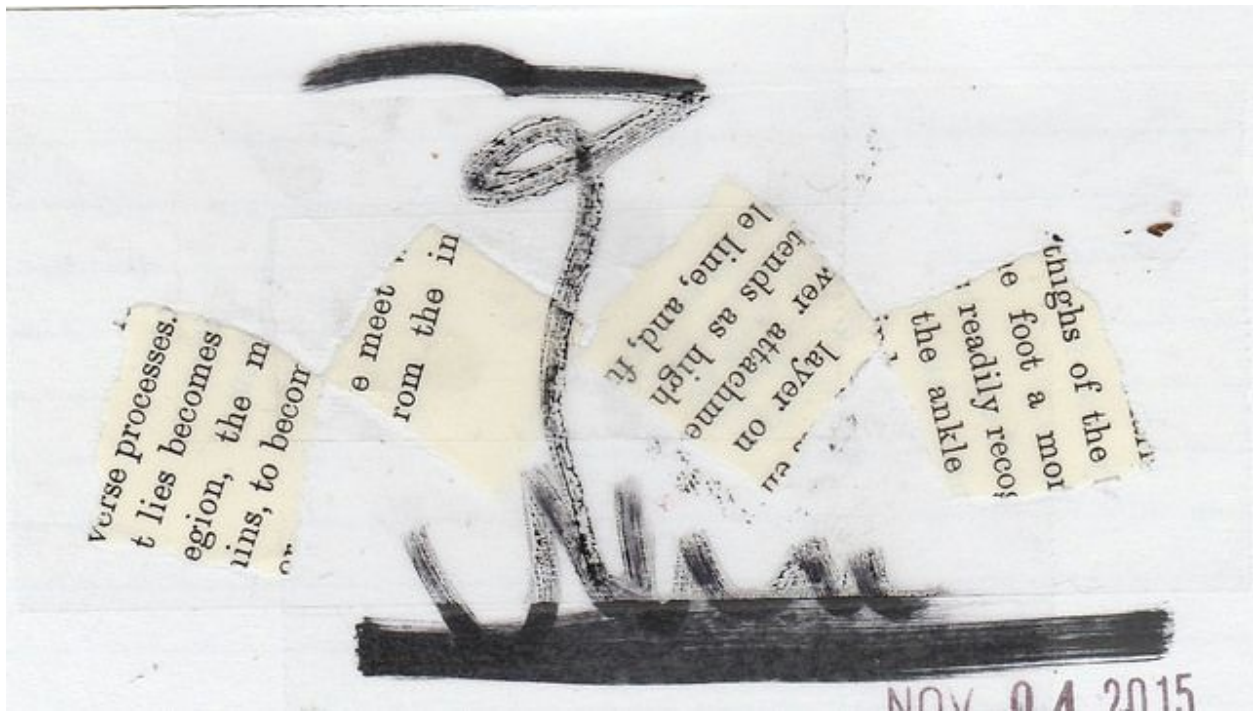
Wart Butter Army. Wer Armart Butt. JL bbb



it was perfect. I make a simple egg



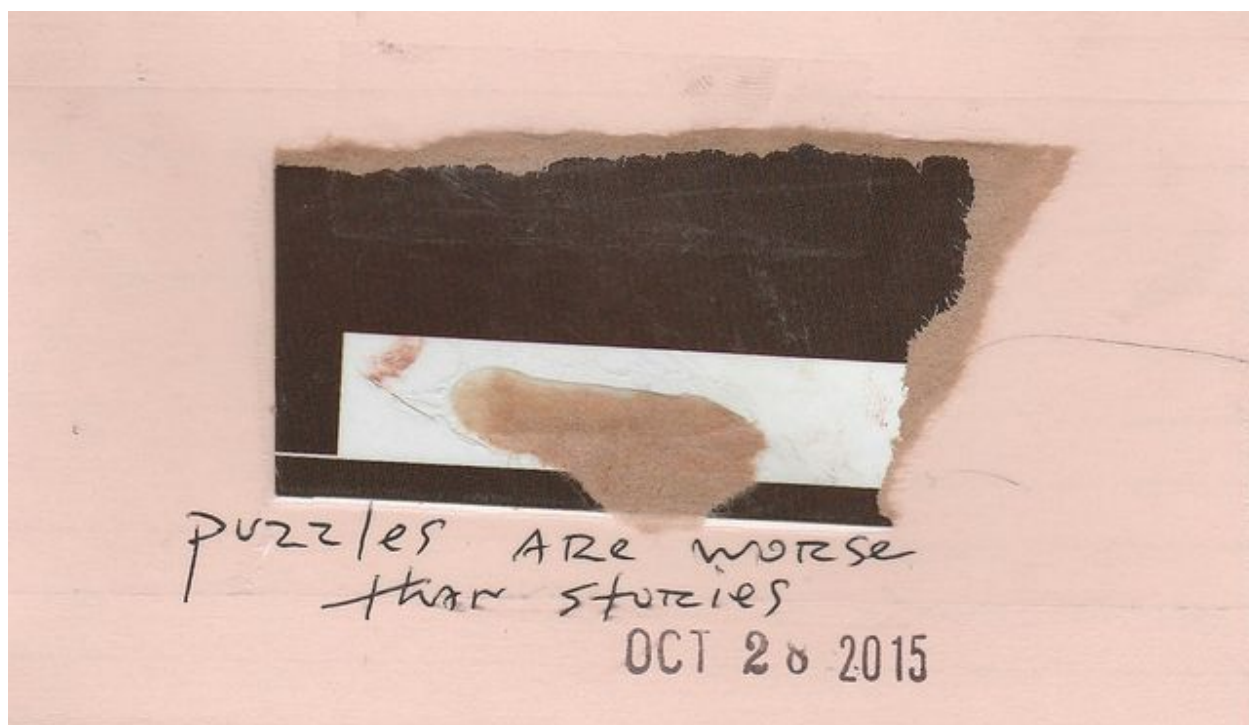
How are you working. ware youwo.8. jim leftwich bill
beamer



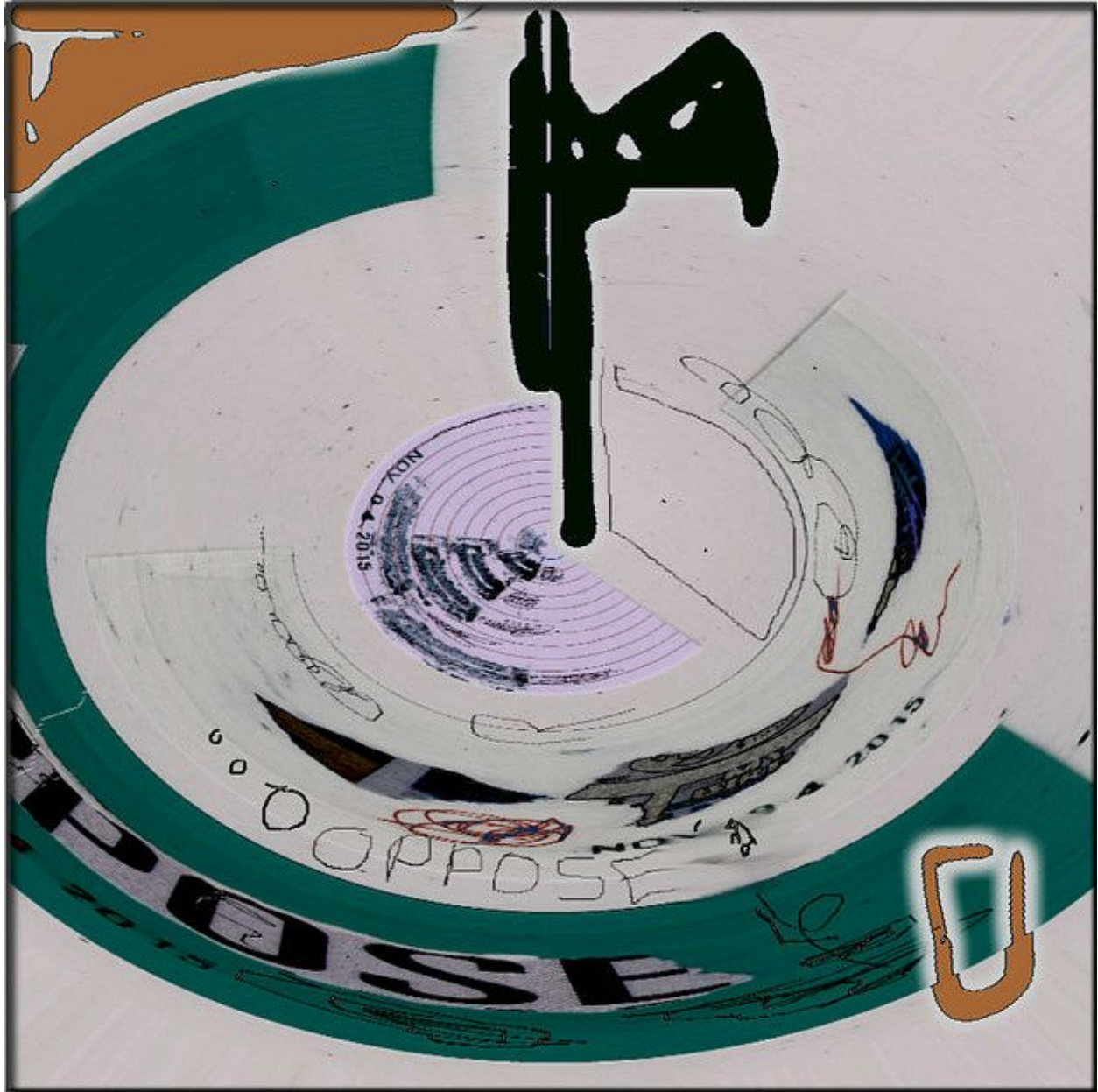
thighs of the foot



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than sez07. JL bbb



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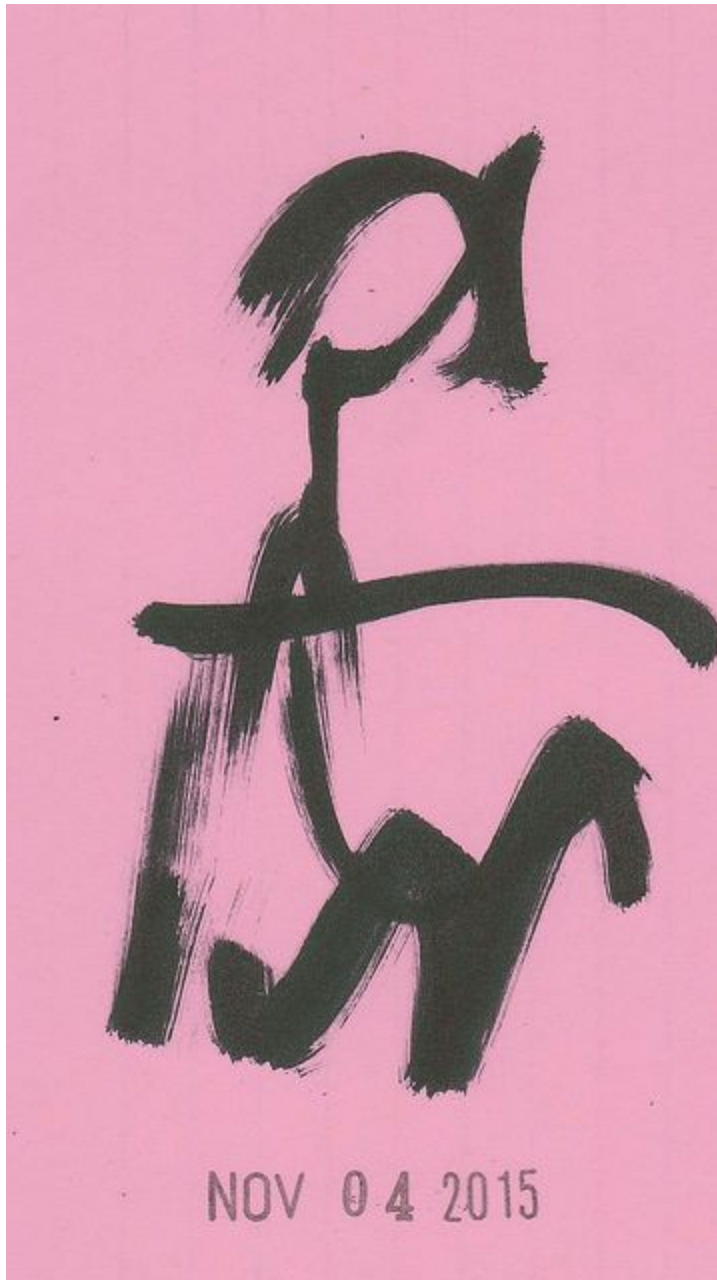
my bird oppose. ir dop p.47



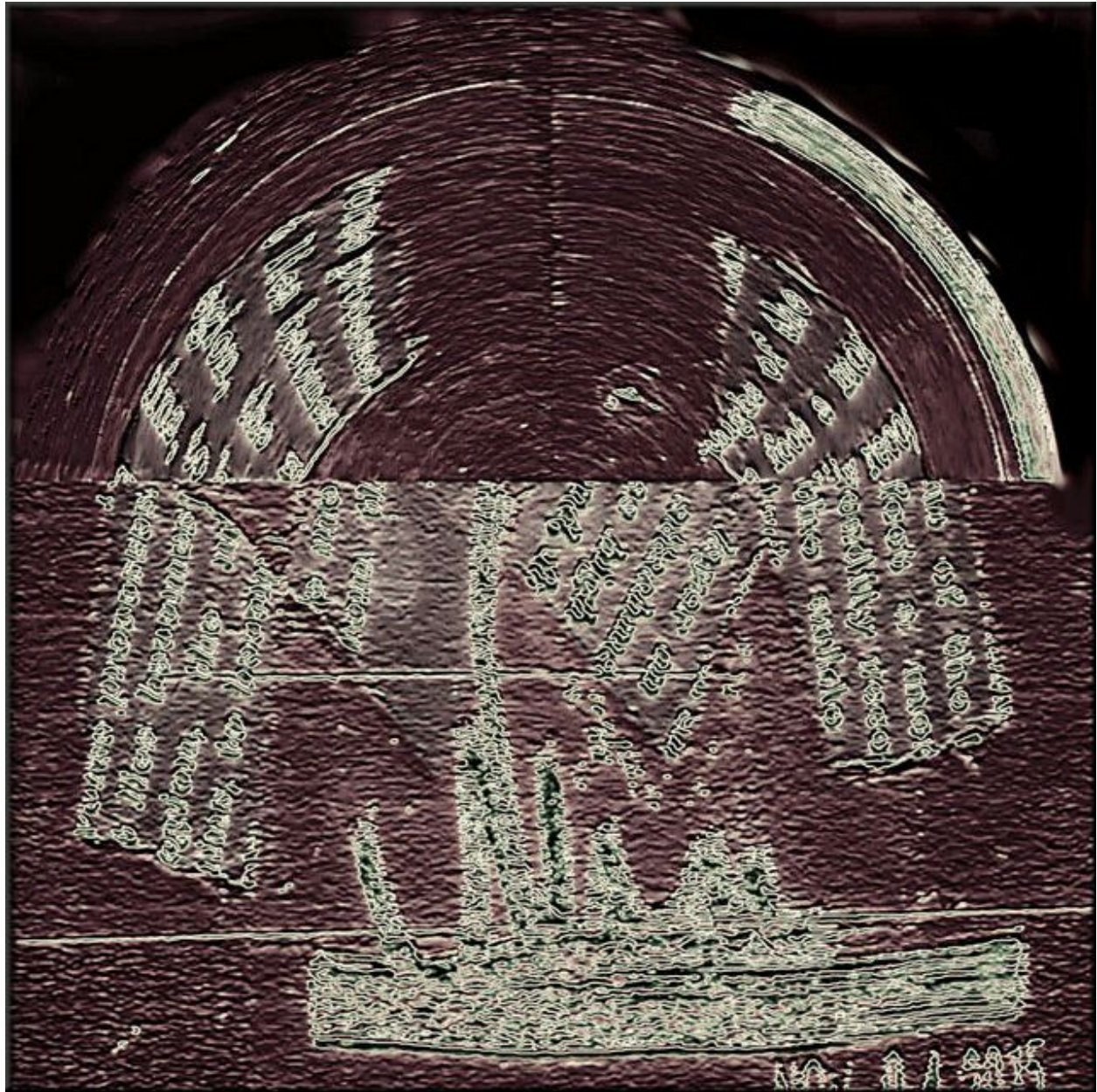
How are you working



it was perfect. warfets peblckeggshll19.jim leftwich
bill beamer



Vacuum-Cleaner of The Dadas



thighs of the foot. th foig th hes foo. JL bbb

290 Percy Bysshe Shelley

60 My voice from both a deep, ancestral tone,
Sweet though in sadness, Be thou Spirit fierce,
My spirit! Be thou man, impetuous, free!

61 Drive my dead thoughts over the universe
Like withered leaves - blown on a dead birth!
And, by the incantation of a verse

Scatter, as from an unextinguished bonfire,
Ashes and sparks of my white eastern marble!
Be through the air, to the unawakened earth

78 The trumpet *blows* the *charge*! O Wind,
If Winter comes, can *Spring* be far behind?

1820

The C-9

I bring them life,
From the
I bear high
In their
From my
The sun
When rocks
As the
I wield the
And I
And then
And la

the thirsting Beavers,
and the streams,
the leaves when laid
the streams
the dew that waken
a very ripe,
the mother's breast,
the sun,
the hail,
the plains under,
as it is rain,
the tender.

1 I sift the snow on the mountains below,
And their great ridges roar as hoast;
"And all the night long my soft white
While I sleep, I see the hoast hoast.
Sublime on the heights of the hoast hoast,
Lightning in the hoast hoast hoast."

in a cavern under the mountain,
It struggles and lives at last.
Over earth and ocean, with gentle motion,
This spirit is guiding me.
Lured by the love of the genti that move
In the depths of the purple sea.
Over the hills, and the vales, and the hills,
Over the lakes and the plains,
Where ever I dream, under mountain or tree
The Spirit in loves remains;
And if all the while, hark in Heaven's blue
Waist he is waiting in vain.

The sanguine Sunrise, with his meteor eyes,
And his burning plumes outspread,
Leaps on the back of his sailing rack;
When the morning sun shines dead,
As on the jag of a mountain crag,
Which an earthquake rocks and swings,
An eagle alit one moment may sit
In the light of its golden wings.

9. Electrical energy, here represented as lifting the cloud in response to the attraction of opposite charges ("roll," line 23) under the sea.

1. Wind-driven clouds.

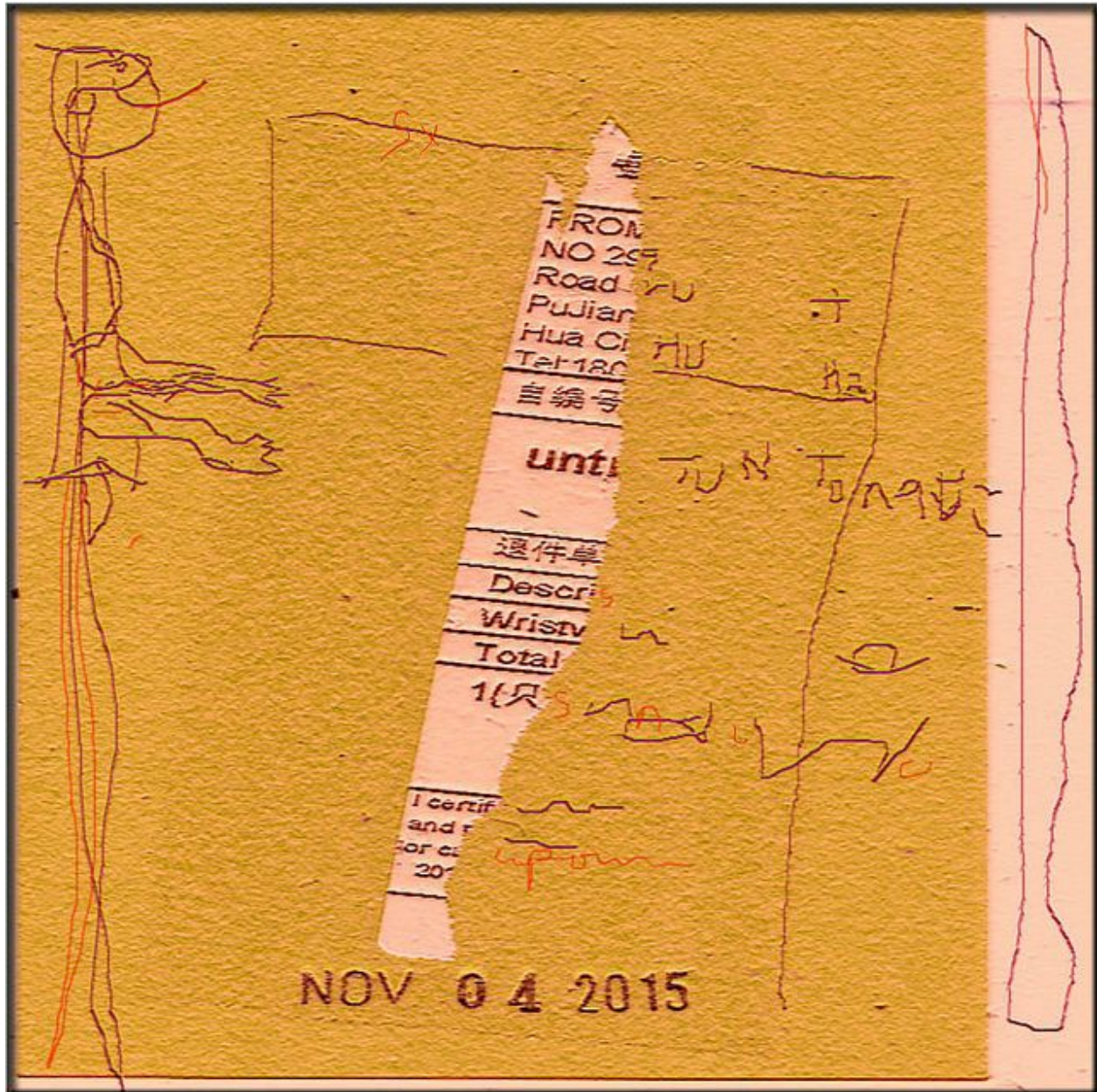
10. testicular
damage ~~from~~



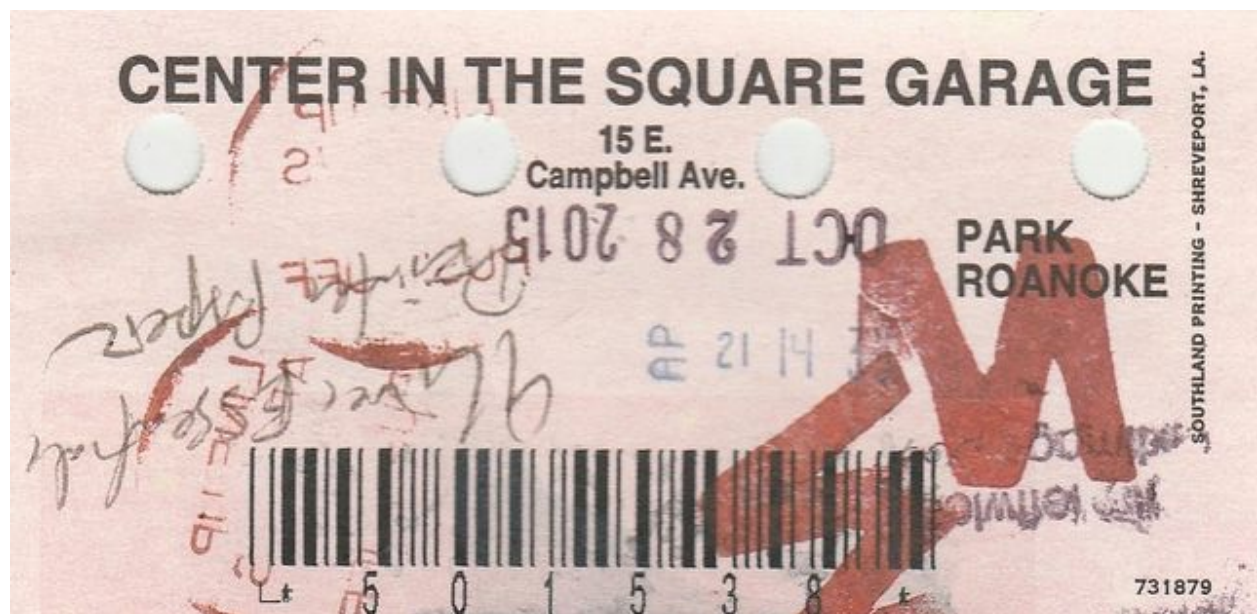
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Wart Butter Army



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