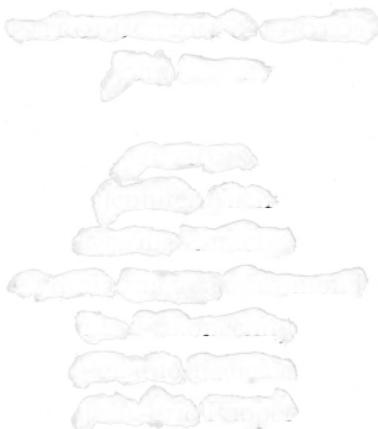


FICTIONS

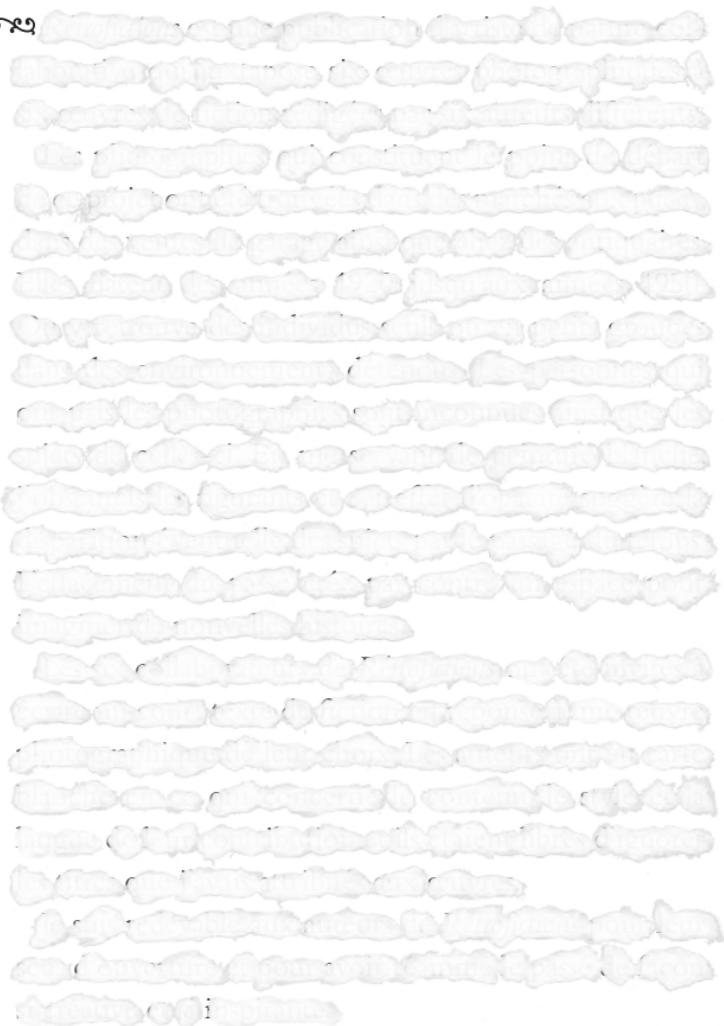


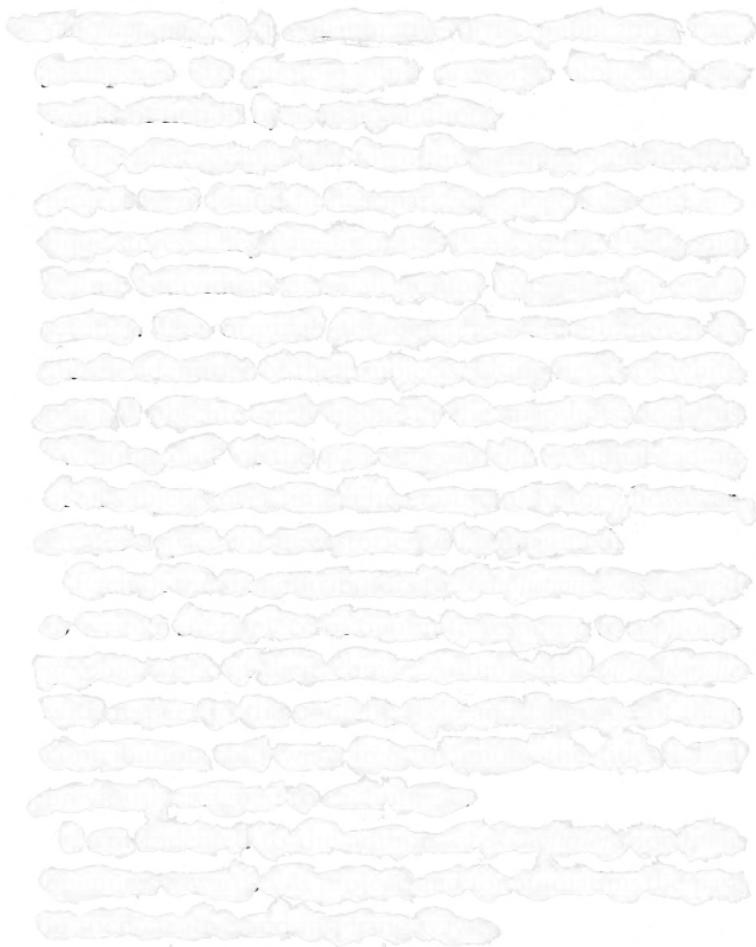


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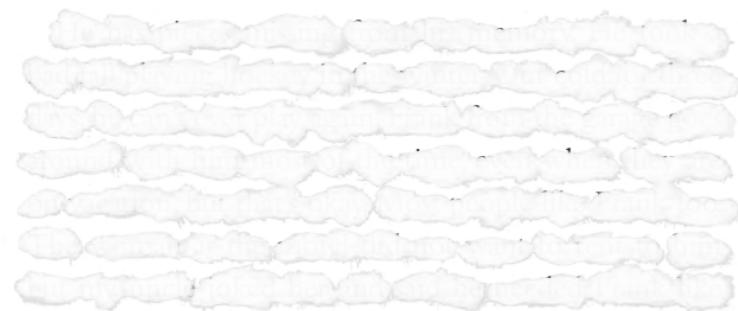


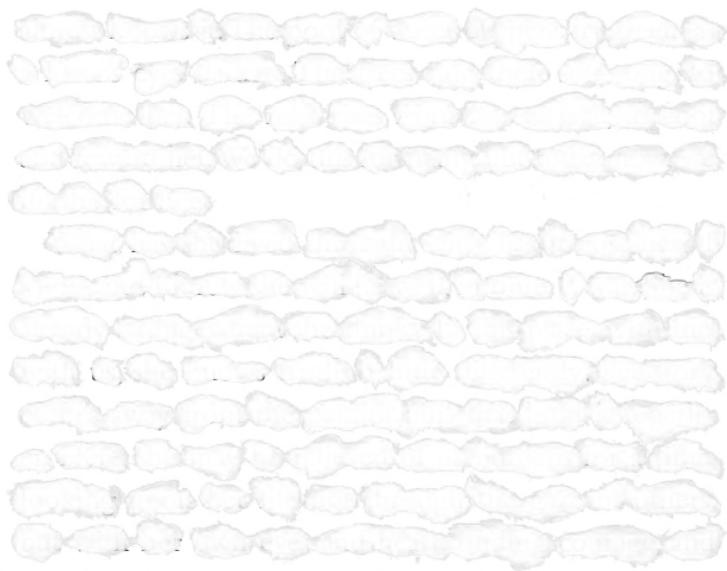
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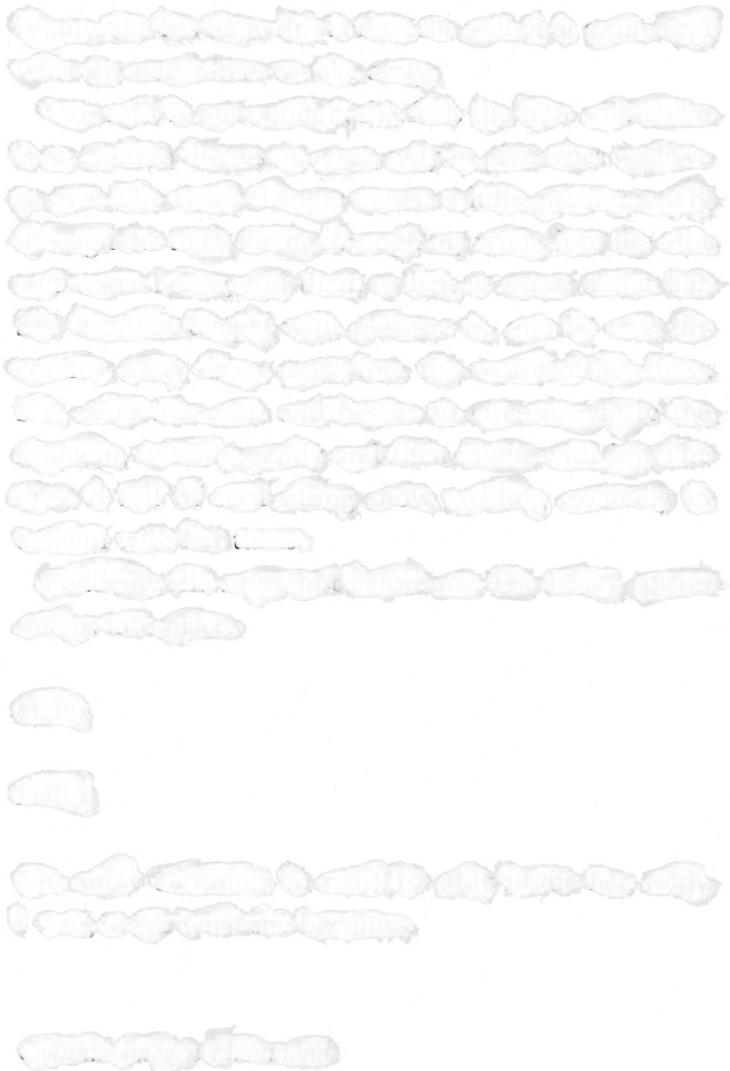


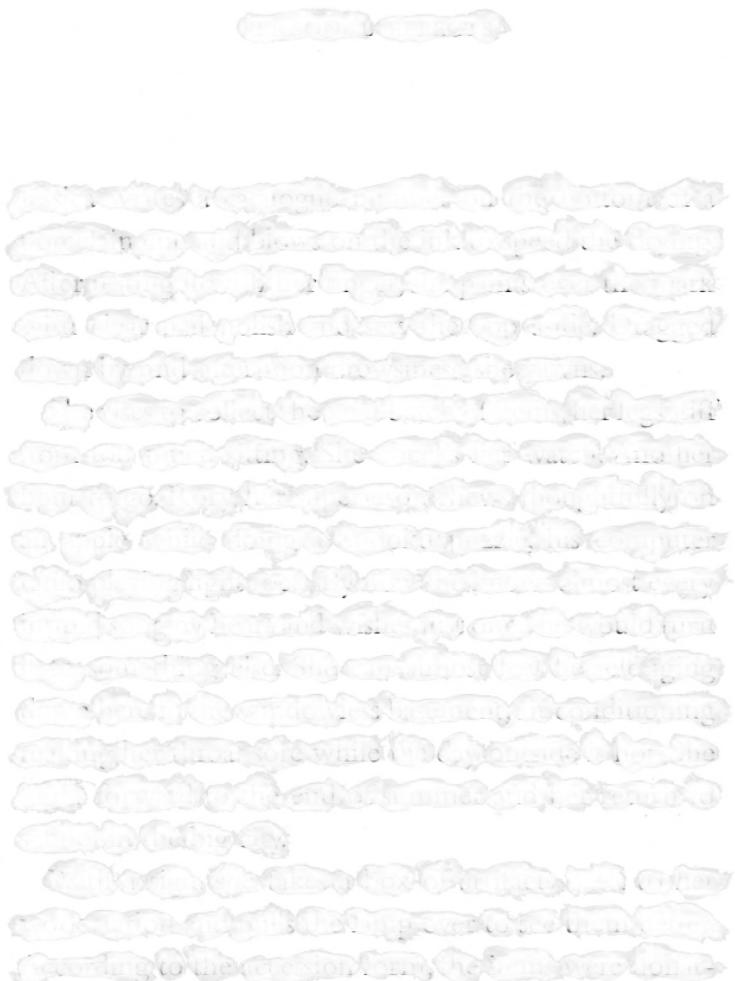


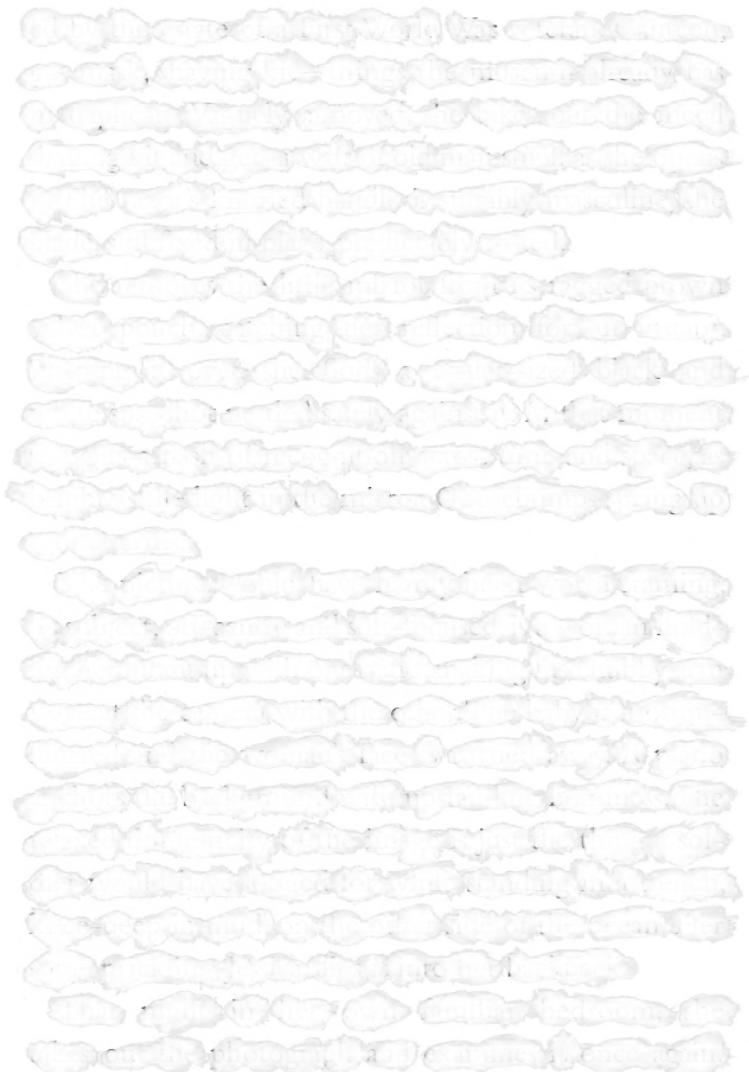














The comfort of the feeling you recognition it gives
me to be a mother and the love I have for my
children is the bottom of my every thought and one
of my dreams is the only one alive who I never
thought about.
I am a mothering bird. I like to just sit on top of
my nest and hear the clear morning trillings of my
children. I like to just sit there and look at them
and the way they look at me. I like to just sit there
and let the whole day just pass by.

Love
Jacqueline

THE CLOTHES LINE
AND THE

WALL

After the course of Eugene's one
and only year at college, he, a patient
and diligent student, had written
and published a book entitled "A
Year at College."

He had sold it to the local Spring Hill
Bookstore, and it was well bought.
The Island Bookseller had also
placed a copy in his popular brasserie on the Prom.
And just as the author had predicted,
the book became a best-seller.

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