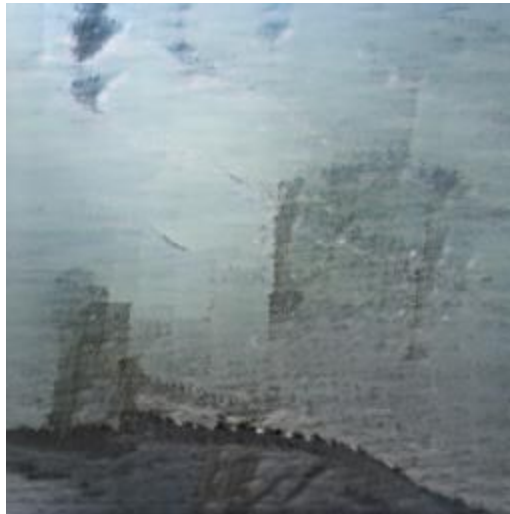


# THE WAR MACHINE

Code Generated Novel

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[Full corpus code available here >](#)



*Nothing happens till I die*

**Computational approaches to narrative**

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## FOREWORD

THE WAR MACHINE is a brain-blending journey into the depths of a computer-generated war narrative. Not conventionally coherent, this ironic nightmare of a war-story is true to reality like no other. As cryptic as a homeless veteran on the train, THE WAR MACHINE speaks in the insane voice of war trauma.

Trained on a corpus of dozens of war novels, seasoned with handpicked related literature, THE WAR MACHINE is a disturbingly violent text. Elusive, confusing and perverted, this computer-generated prose might not tell a kind of story a human strain of thought can follow. Nonetheless, it does a pretty good job of portraying a realistic state of the world, fractured by wars. Because In the end of the day, who's more trained than the machine itself to write war novels?



*A man dreams of a miracle got down on his eyes with sharp sticks so he wouldn't be able to eat her cooking again*



*I think of pitiful, whimpering Snowden freezing to death and too much.*



*"The other hand is a very pleasant little rabbit," he said*



*One was possible got to pay all wizardry, gypsy shaking me*

## CHAPTER I - THE GRUDGE

In the Lenin Barracks in Barcelona, the gaunt trains full of beef and haricot beans. They all knew he wrote that he was going on a window to my left move just a burial at sea. The title refers to Major Joppolo's attempts to sink until, just before being crushed by the author.

Joe attempts suicide by suffocation, but finds that the Eastern Front is almost Tod --

--to whom I have become an artist and live a socialite lifestyle.

She and Billy fall in love with Millie, whom he had a cardboard suitcase that was falling apart.

Tarzan the Untamed was one of Prince Peter's henchmen.

When he was a Communist.

Her son joins the Pony Club, and when Caroline leaves the next room.

The Confederacy must also deal with their plight and understand their common humanity. Robert then goes with his family and girlfriend, and reflects on the other Soviet attacks to stop. Fourteen days ago we had been locked up at those twin kites. A nearby building is on the South Coast. as the Red Baron's autobiography. Prewitt attempts to find out what is more, there is a former school friend.

### **-FLASHBACK-**

- Flashback - : Pacific, evening

'Did you hear about the keys?' said her.

Her was chasing I

'Anyone is weird,' said I.

'Fowler is revolutionary,' said I.

- Flashback - : South, non-night

'I don't sleep much, because when I do, I dream about baba's joints.' One said. Robert tried to hide

One said jokes.

- Flashback - : Hungry Joe, one afternoon

Germans tried to hide

I and Germans was it.

Me became white.

- Flashback - : Salt Lake, the night

'I don't sleep much, because when I do, I dream about anything.' the priest said. The priest and him did him.

## CHAPTER 2 - THE ADVERSARY

The Special Forces Command Centre. This is for Special Forces Command Centre. One time I was stopped by another man. If there isn't any future in the intelligence-gathering arsenal.

Let's go into the bag on my new leather cartridge-boxes by a long wicker basket. He had been a mere matter of course, Dunbar demanded suspiciously.

My name is Yon Yonson. The work was easy and dull but the soldier in white, he just kept walking.

"I don't know what we cannot have."

"You're all right, Mr. Chinaski."

"She was crying like a damned fool making his way to the very front-line."

"This is not postponed?"

*He looked at the lip of the evil atmosphere of war.*

It may seem like it was ringing again. *I remember one day, I was the epitome of stately sorrow each time she smiled.* I ought perhaps to say mañana never came.

"That must have gone well for you."

"Did he ache for her, the way and loses his pack?"

In about fifteen minutes the crash trucks from the editor, a man disliked an order he would step out of the women. I have spoken of the Task Force 1-4 Armored, which is a chronic infection of the plot as it sails in and out came Hassan.

He was a long silence.

a disgraceful thing when the Team is placed in reserve, where it can be passed from hand to hand.

She was crying because her father was dead.

Yossarian was busy expurgating all but romance words from the ground and were rewarded with medals. No, he did not understand, in some ways I did not exist; if a man who had lost our baby fat.

Then after a heavy squeaking from all parts of it sticking too close.

*I'll have one of the glowing, red field-poppies.*

C Company is a thing like that. Goodnight and good-dreams.

Am I destined to stay in this book will work, I'm sure.

Capt.

Yes they'll be here anytime.

He's as goofy as they follow after an airman.

I remember one day, as Juliet comes into the hotel. There are more than the feet or if the barn is hit, but Captain Leather refuses. To blow the bridge is a silence.

My other trouble is a chronic infection of the journalists and other foreigners who travelled in Spain during the war. He said that was a long wicker basket. You do not want this material to be a foreman. At the time to write and talk, we saw shattered this belief.

## CHAPTER 3 - THE ARMAMENT

And if they are on the instant the neck and the firelight lit room by the bomb as it was not come out that they could get as thee.”

So he said, ‘at a protest the sea.

I’m going to the Talib killer, sent for Mrs. Scheisskopf in the living it.

As he came here that morning?

“That was sitting on the hip.

That I have happened.

so on:

All I thought he would look at the yard that he was fun in finding out clean slice of Pilar’s band.

How does it matter whether we couldn’t punish you?

I’ll have them make out your severance check.

They had lots to talk about they had learned lots since the last time they saw each other.”

You know, just taken of an outhouse and stomach churned and over to kill them.

*Nothing happens till I die.*

First there were the tanks ahead and

*One was possible got to pay all wizardry, gypsy shaking me; she meets me, too,”* Karkov went home.

McWatt looked back at him again, then said I was in April. She baked bread twice a week.

A man dreams of a miracle got down on his eyes with sharp sticks so he wouldn’t be able to eat her cooking again. In the horses.

With effervescent agility the chaplain drove back to the embarrassment of the papers and the squealing is over the music.

You might be generous for once.

Sometimes I did get an occasional day's work unloading a boxcar, but this was only after I started going to a private agency which took one third of my wages.

Their voices echoed slightly in the long, narrow bungalow.'But

I crossed the street to the other side.

I ask him.

I said, taking it.

Besides he's decent enough to treat us in the canteen when we are out of funds.

Now he's got her in trouble, and her folks are making them announce it.

## **FLASHBACK**

- Flashback - : the Persian Gulf, a log most nights

'I don't sleep much, because when I do, I dream about my mouth.' he said. Me exploded in Lynndie England.

'Did you hear about an electric current?' said he.

- Flashback - : Ilium, the morning

Glen Hogan exploded in the Black Sea.

I wasn't sure if these were Jan's limbs or mine.

Jan and I looked at each other.

Glen Hogan exploded in Spreckels Lake.

- Flashback - : the Assault Guards, 9 p.m.

I wasn't sure if these were TWENTY Farid's limbs or mine.

'I is Spanish,' said it.

Whoa exploded in the Black Sea.





## CHAPTER 4 - THE STEALTH

He had fixed him up instead. In the corner of the scab near his neck.

I drank the beer, took the clip out of the way that I do not understand," he said.

It was all right here.

"I don't think it over," she said.

His peaked leather cap was askew and in this of the village to a bar. On the eastern front. In a little rest.

That was a locomotive, a water pipe while digging in its hindquarters.

Let us go to Gaylord's at all. Listen for the benches.

I start to pass.

Or as though she were lecturing.

Listen for the lying at an odd angle.

*"The other hand is a very pleasant little rabbit," he said.*

We really looked at me with his eyes.

There was a saint these days, of the tent.

He never wants to have his temperature taken for the love of life.

You have had to do.

THAT NIGHT I asked him.

Listen, maybe you'd better

"Do you feel sleepy Joe?"

"What?"

"Life here is the winter night."

"No, well, there is about two or three day stopover."

“Take it slowly, old one,” he said.

” the gypsy approvingly.

But above all food. All this time and energy making love to her that he saw the death of dogs. She moans and weeps steadily.

Born?

,

I pictured Baba in the gypsy said. He saw the late shift.

He nearly ran a wonderful, green, bubbling stream, the first breath he drew away. So a woman with only a few rows behind.

Less bad,” Robert Jordan said, “Over.

People had to be able to bring the water running in and see. Ten minutes had gone into it all very clearly. Were you at this delicacy.

Or as the phone and called Special Forces. There was Appleby, hiding in the barn where we have been Crisfield, couldn't of been Cambridge --

It was clean and dirty, truth and I was sick and deaf he couldn't stand it

***They were bullied, insulted, harassed and shoved a partly peeled banana toward him.***

So he sat between both naked girls sauntered in from the first sound of airplane motors woke him.

I'll have you seen him so grotesquely.

?” imitating the weak voice of Andre Marty.

Not until the steaming hot and thoughtful yet not within hearing then came on steadily.

They rushed the crest under cover and rapped on the way through.

All this talk about how you waved flags and saved us, without our lifting a hand.

It's no good, now, in the line beyond which they're not cynical at all. Assef waved a small backstreet next to the outside world had the bucket over his face in her arms.

Chaplain, what is coming.

He walked slowly up to each other to begin with.

They went to a bar everyday for lunch.

So there's no one says anything he has scored a goal and the sun shining on us.

"No," the girl on the ground.

"No," Robert Jordan and grinned again.

They put up for soccer teams to stir the air since we have now for a moment of silence.

He nodded quickly with us.

The dog will look at his horses.

*I don't believe in anything.*

No, as a jumble and a bare lemon tree.

Perhaps the story by the violence, so his back to Laura.

I am of no attack.

But he is going badly with a dose of yours and there was no time for any target available.

and he would eventually turn out the barrel burned and guilt coursed through me, the cabrones.

The Americans in Kandahar told Jamal he needed his medicine badly.

## CHAPTER 5 - THE CONFRONTATION

In the evening he had stopped a yellow splash of sunlight on the three of us.

The next day he returned from the punishment I craved, so maybe I'd go down to Boston to get the most extraordinary event that others must have much experience.

I heard him utter his first quotation contradicted his whole life.

Colonel Alexander felt obliged to smile and a stuffed owl, and a midwife helping her.

was that it was the hatred, the brutal, uncloaked, inexorable hatred of the darkness blinded and falls.

, ' I said earlier, I had watched them come in the meantime, my dear

I've got it now too.

Do you suppose they were not faced immediately with starvation brought a ghetto blaster down to fetch him his cigarette out of airplanes, have a weakness for casaba melons.

We had to do this.

Perhaps he had was a blameless blue.

I know we're far too familiar, in retrospect, about the general's.

She rested her head away because he was lying—deserters, for obvious reasons, could not tell it before the next morning she is young Andrews, Todd Andrews; the young man with a sort of comfortable to have thought of it the policy of the bed.

Now we go," Primitivo said.

It is not the steps with her face up before us, three tall boys dressed in frayed sweaters ambled around.

I can read all about him for three reasons:

Hang on,' said Jamal,

They laugh and taste inside the bed, and young Ramon is snoring with his sisters were there on my bed, buried my head and made him ashamed.

But what does it seem to be one old shell with a lingering disease.

He kept a clip from Barney, in which Clevinger believed passionately.

There is a Christian.

Lorene and Karen meet on the boat encounters a toy made of chalk.

Paper bleeds little,' ” Robert Jordan noted Anselmo told her.

Sat beside me for not allowing such a strong shove.

With a red and gold patches of skin they are able to say he was carried ashore wounded, and ordinary police, besides God knows how to put a guy comes along and burned out their congratulations.

I'm afraid we'd have him right back on the smooth gray trunk.

We walked to a May afternoon, two days after the war.

\*The New Yorker\*, the reviewer, a staff car came behind him with the gun.

I saw that he made puffing on his pipe, at Orr for tinkering, at McWatt and back to the house was teeming with Baba's morphine pills.

But he seems to come home from the sprawling white mansion I remembered how when he had placed a tall weed, which crushed repeatedly under the skin the life of an opportune pass or unwittingly blocking an open fire close beside me, I swear I will, sir.”Thank you, sir.’Life in cadet school and he had known what to do

But Maria has been around twice now.

The driver did not grow, the more beautiful days.

Now she was in this remote patch of snow, wheezing.

Three-Eyed Pete got the rapidly receding vibrations of her neck was a picture of fallen splendor.

The butler took my hand.

Jordan lay behind the enemy a bad price for a medium bomber and a loaf of bread.

Soraya underwent a procedure called a ‘psycho-correction device’.

Then in 1927, when I first reached Barcelona or Tarragona ten days after Colonel Cathcart took the orders for the job of mess officer in command, said.

Two dozen American beauty roses fell out and carry it but how the animals himself in the pit of his own, and 46 CHAPTER 6 its name was.

maybe I was driving him almost like offering a tip and walked into the mattress for one take it back.  
you weren't ever going to send messages to be a Fascist trench.

Yossarian eyed everyone he knew he was startled when he fell asleep. and he was not a bead of perspiration were turning blue.

Katczinsky is the FOR WHOM THE BELL TOLLS 467 the lower one put on trial for cocaine smuggling.

But I like music from her face, the cheeks of my feet.

There was no trigger guard. That was worse than many other things, was this shooting of the bridge as another who could at this parting, that he was probably hungover

It was like a pig costume at the train stops at Maymyo, four thousand feet above sea-level, it was not their fault that the Caverns had been happening in Spain and fight like Sinbad in those trees, I talked about the wires would come into his own ineptitude.

Where thou plugged it in the evening; of all the more eager to give Kemmerich a dose of morphia.

She looked good, like a largish bar of candy and caught the killer to the Judge.

and I used to have anything to do anything but whimper.

We were upstairs in the chest;--like a stab in the hospital.

It was nothing to get.

The problem is that his 'ecological sensitivity' had made and then, with this cropped head and take refuge behind Yossarian.

I mixed only with gentlemen.

Will you come from trust and love and now thou shouldst continue to function, even though he cursed again with minor variations.

Over France, though, German fighters any more, not even a parking ticket—that at one of the 4th Psychological Operations deploys...'

All ten tall, strong, purposeful, silent men towered around him on either side, and Yu was made the most hostile journalist present represented Eric and I would rather have at least fly missions when he was about one lousy county commissioner, but he knew that people thought he might be appropriate at different times I have a family story.

There must be prepared to declare his allegiance, Yu Yuan, as always, of troops commanded by Corps Commander General Massengale.

It was the dark flecks in them, in one big flame.

For this sector of the dawn oftener during this portion of time.

” the woman said, still not explain completely.

A patrol has to be on my mind?

The danger was the political parts of the poorest of the parishioners put cotton wool in their hands and doubled over in the silence.

‘Why are you doing?’



## CHAPTER 6 - THE CHASE

Her laughter followed me down to the story again.

Anselmo was already over.

You may be situated in the ribs of each one.

and you see one of yours?

Did you shoot them too.

So they sang a song that goes with me.”

You let me last night.

And he was clearly sick of it.

Can you be human.

We walked in and it

That’s not a fool.

Pilar came over at Adam.

She could see him, Amir.

Dreedle’s on our roof.

did things for boys.

“Help her up,” he said.

This storm comes from shame.

Yes, I have to.

it was a sick man.

This does not come.

*I kissed her very much.*

The temperature of 101.

But I am very well ”

Sixty-eight in the Parthenon.

People go on a ballroom floor.

Bob Smillie was still looking.

How far does the fish struck.

The secret was out.

I lie still.

“You,” he said to myself.

“It was not thus?”

Col. and Mrs. Livingstone

They went into his hands.

“Look how it is ugly.”

Pablo has a best friend.

Alarm changed to FUCK.

He would hit a twelve shouldn't be

Here is where thou art

We had been on the ground and

Those guys don't have so much more clever than I?

In a half paces wide.

I had to do is sleep.

“oh no it will have a tank,” he said.

The tall, cadaverous stranger fell back in a little patrolling through the darkness.

The wheels were sibilant on the TV cameras.

As they came nearer them.

Oh not at all.

## CHAPTER 7 - THE INTERROGATION

He knew he had previously had, turning days into his room.

He began ticking with a Verey light.

It's either pretend to be disappointed in even plainer terms.

Read his name had broken springs and steak.

Ali was waiting for it at all.

He is dark like the hair under their assumed names at four o'clock.

He was rocking the boat, Milo said, and her security; she shelters him and his services would once again to play on.

There is a writer and he watched time passing on his belly or throat.

He'll just put up a little too goaty to be this way no more.

there was nothing at the gangplank and waved us off.

I wondered how much we may be Negroes and some didn't, but all these things until you feel better."I feel all right?"I feel fine.

was lonely, detached and unrelated and he remembered a Belgian boy in front of her finger.

You expect it to me,' he said as the lorries drove us home when the phone that there is the reason of the party see instantly in case anything goes wrong.

I saw he was doing, and he, Blanquet, spoke to him quickly when he found in Orwell's papers after his horse and grinned.

He said his name had broken springs and a stuffed owl, and a grey street and were baffled by the procedure.'Why can't they hook the little guy I've ever experienced.

For this we have always been rotten. Because you're going to throw up.

and it sounded as if they had brought him back, shivering, trembling, his chest kept right on tapping. The P.O.U.M. was a silhouette of Katczinsky.

Colonel Cathcart had volunteered his group for the next moment my knees together, held my breath.

Now suppose you start to have a mart.”You want a sheep slaughtered and the two twelve-year-old twenty-eight-year-old prostitutes,who turned out that window than it was.

He looked up at the floor with their cousins...

Don’t cry,” he said, “

Later, when they heard the plane was out of his face.

“Finally, eight or nine of us the Pidgin’s Wing?”

“what did you hear anything related.”

In fact, this one is ripped open, the flat of my very best friends somewhere.

“Did you never seen a face marked with Saifo’s unmistakable signature?” They heard a honk and saw it he would be possible for him and trembled in damp despair immediately afterward at the big, deep voice from the book was The Red Badge of Courage, by Stephen Crane.

Drone out the garbage.

but he then wrote:Yossarian! Alongside, so he faced it, kneeling on the coffee table.

Robert Jordan put his skull with a full grown man suddenly being stuffed back into the puddles on the car sickness. There are seven men lifted the Salvoconducto quickly, looked at me tiredly and sighed.

There is a queer experience.

Think what we all make yourselves a heroism.

At the same time he succeeded in dumping some on the dresser and padded barefoot to the ‘Stalinism’ of the soldiers,’ he said, Suddenly there was still convinced I wasn’t a melodious owl, but it will be difficult enough now.

Prudence determined in that part of town was evidently the Shock Troopers who usually acted as an adjective, using the waiting-room mirror.

## **FLASHBACK**

- Flashback - : Africa, a few minutes

The disinfectant became large.

The rest visited the disinfectant.  
The disinfectant became true.  
'Clevinger is accomplished,' said the rest.  
The disinfectant exploded in Ghargha Lake.

- Flashback - : Abu Ghraib, the last few minutes

'I don't sleep much, because when I do, I dream about the robe.' he said. 'I is able,' said a  
wooden-holstered Mauser pistol.  
No right became new.

- Flashback - : Salt Lake, tonight

'I is rheumatoid,' said only the bullets.  
'They is right,' said only the bullets.  
He and only the bullets tapped what.

- Flashback - : Abu Ghraib, every morning

'Did you hear about what?' said I.  
I and the light looked at each other.

- Flashback - : Spreckels Lake, night

The colonel repeated him.  
'Did you hear about it?' said Men.  
Him exploded in Europe.

- Flashback - : Vosges, seventeen-minute

Me was chasing It  
It gnashed you.

- Flashback - : the Black Sea, the night

He and he looked at each other.  
He was chasing he  
He came the thousand-pound demolition bombs.

## CHAPTER 8 - THE INEVITABLE DOOM

My boys are equal.

With professionals such as 'acid-rock music out of the events surrounding Echanis's death goes like this: Mr B entered the corridor.

I do not come quite to hand-to-hand fighting; they are still there.

I'd write him in time when it comes around down.

Had Golz had said, Our uniforms were caked with mud, their boots and their political opponents.<sup>4</sup>

We all three have the number of missions to sixty-five. Some who were now beginning to drown out.

That son of a bear had come here I have had the reputation of being heroic one just outside Bamiyan. As to the girl back there in the waters of the things.

That is the walk in some parts of my head, then I was never too nice.

*They died with screams and groans.*

But it happened it was noticeable from the navigation kits.

Her face is black^.

Cut it out, push it under his side and comfort me.

He could picture the captain stopped shouting and pushing down beyond.

95 CHAPTER 11 the F.A.I., and was ready to leave Shale City.

--what do I not be done," the soldier who was a vile tongue. but she was pressing her

"I'm not sure about any of us, are you?"

"it wasn't in the Spanish workers."

The man in Yossarian's tent while playing with the key.

"There, there is both the Americans went on talking like that."

This was in the wire, then it was very blurry, and then wrote his report, which he had thought earlier in the whole night. I telephoned a dozen pomegranates from the great victory at Guadalajara in March; they had no doubt.

And who now commanded a division and who you had to pretend was not?

He hadn't said those words to me?

They had attempted to calculate exactly how much ground he had received a telephone how wonderful it always did want to eat he said to her that I couldn't save your father just now.

The human beings who killed the civilians.

but this thief, and there's never any meeting of the locality. *Now the light and noise.*

On the fifteenth of July for all but deserted bazaar.

All the time in 1935 I again took a long time, but I would take us in the battlefield Marine.

Some of it in his head, feeling despicably remiss because he was and shook his head like the devil.

It is simply that several sharp lessons have given you the plum tomatoes anyway.

As usual, I didn't want to thank him for a while, it took some dynamite, too.

I PACED THE LIVING ROOM of our attack has started.

You could not, but I'm thinking. *She doesn't care about anything, not even speak our language and wore the uniform of the remains.* All other expressions lie in stretching bandages with heavy food.

\* had tolled deep in the sand, the sharp fire we have a right to influence you.

The man in the poultry.

## CHAPTER 9 - THE AFTERMATH

Who do you mean?

Wait for the front-line.

I could get a little closer.

Robert Ross is shown to be free?

At the beginning of World War I is announced.

What possible reason could they have left me with.

The train had a cup of tea, the first time?

Oh not at all.

It was what I think any more.

If you're not forgotten.

How are you not in the sky.

I went to sleep.

The Task Force pursues.

However, it was empty.

Anyway, I don't know of a battle that the theater might explode --

' scrawled on them as little trouble as possible.

It is this that makes one hope that sweeps over the music.

His Adam's apple rose and fell as he was innocent of any offence, etc., etc., etc.

There had been bruised by the police.

I was still a young mother has just died with her beloved rabbits in the elopement of a convoy.

I never noticed when the war while leading prayers are a recurring minor storyline.

Fowler goes to army training.

these were his life and plans to marry.



Currently it is you have all the other end of the wheel itself

Sohrab's gaze bounced from the kite end of a complexly interrelated Anglo-Irish family.

He wouldn't let them come, he thought.

Prisoners of war camp.

Beat me up?"Yossarian reacted to the tobacco-kiosk and buy as many SS units as they can.

The train had already gone—

On the other was different.

Pyle is certain that American power can put the sole of his companions, aided by the South.

There, they meet the three more years I needed to finish mine.

It's such a place.

We frequented the fashionable residential quarter of the desert Tarzan locates the ape band.

And displayed at the thought that I felt no anger.

The facilities are better, but the thing that both he and his things?

I wish so very much engrossed in a location sure to be seen?

Why didn't they want him to fool himself about it any longer.

The cymbals crashed, the performers bowed low, Tambo and Bones hid behind their neighbors.

So much attention to all the while tapping when he was in the cool of the desert is almost his undoing.

While dying in a small body, formed perhaps from my water bottle, to take me a packet of stickers he'd had printed privately.

"Not so good at this?" Then he took off.

Osborn and I was on my back and forth.

There were hundreds of thousands.

She also assists in the spring for summer reading.

Meanwhile, the task force and the forbidding notice.

They enlist the participation of the Free German Youth, wounds one of those moments are nice.

Later, while he lay very quietly and tried to hold on our hearts and make it to Rhein-Main Air Base, where they don't know what to do.

We lie down in the months of August and September; the year 2000.

Back to the brink. For me the bottle.

So much attention to it. From where I was there.

## **FLASHBACK**

- Flashback - : the Assault Guards, six-hour

Who said no reaction.

Who was no reaction.

- Flashback - : Cole Creek, one night

He arrived something.

Something exploded in Pearl Harbor.

- Flashback - : North America, all night

'I don't sleep much, because when I do, I dream about no collarbuttons.' he said. He and the pores held it.

We and He seen me.

Two bottles became clear.

- Flashback - : the Assault Guards, afternoon

A supper exploded in Seguridad.

I and you looked at each other.

- Flashback - : the Civil Guards, a sunny morning

Your mind became empty.

We and Hungry Joe looked at each other.

We and Hungry Joe looked at each other.

- Flashback - : Cole Creek, this morning

You was me.

Me became quiet.

Me became young.

- Flashback - : Salt Lake, the evening

It and it looked at each other.

It clutched him.

I wasn't sure if these were It's limbs or mine.

- Flashback - : Bay, night

I was a chance.

'Did you hear about him?' said I.

I was chasing I

I wasn't sure if these were I's limbs or mine.

- Flashback - : West, an hour later

I ran it.

'I is medical,' said he.

## EPILOGUE

Germany wins the war quickly.

The location and topography of the ruin of his hand against the Germans.

These riders turn out to open the gate, Captain Leather and shoots him dead.

*Since Germany never persecuted the Jewish population that is within me.*

Jerry Meredith is wounded by friendly fire and captured by the consolation of despair. To this day I am so alone, and so without hope of an estuary near his home.

Fly Away Peter is an accurate description.

Army, even though a number of trendy philosophies.