

A poor Roadside Vendor@Pebblefog Outskirts(tired

A poor Roadside Vendor@Pebblefog Outskirts(tired after long day,very dejected) : "no sell again..today half a year passes by has to move out again.."

Person : "excuse my interruption 'mam.."

Vendor(bit alert) : "um..yeah please have a look..these are for..um..would you buy something..um..you look very young dear are you um..lost or something.."

[Devon(angry) : "excuse my interruption..excuse MY..MY interruption FROM I..and this lady detects after despote living a life of misery and you claim you didn't know to say foggy weather in the city named Pebblefog and use the word there's Mist in Far..see see your false claim as being part of self acclaimed defenders of morality#..Mist Far,#,.."

Entourage(giggle) : "the Mist is only clear near sir far away lost in victory of my participation.. are you lost..lost..lost..lost/come come come back home not this cause..

it's so respondin' sir saw#..

Devon(scowl) : "respondin-G yeah#..Guzzle Humdrum,#,.."

Entourage(too happy) : "come come come Mist Far or near observer's of,#,.."]

Person : "no i live here compeer near not far off.."

Vendor(a bit cautious) : "um..ok..um.. excuse me but i'm much late today so um.."

[Devon(angry) : "see see the LOGICAL alertness not moral suspicion see#.."

Entourage(giggle) : "done done done done..we we we/come come come back..i..home so we..fog fog fog..fog..we#.."

Devon(scowl) : "the least objective indeed#..Mist Far,#,.."]

Person : "you have to go indeed compeer but why i interrupted you is just to ask if i could help you not your concerns.."

Vendor(scared,trying to flee) : "um..no..please i'm a.."

Person : "being : the you far off the me alas stands by my side..too Misty indeed compeer..if meaning i qualia didn't surpass..spontaneously just to be surviving the nearest confusing thus.."

Vendor(runs away,petrified) : "no..help..police..anyone..(bit taken aback after sometimes)..um..hang on anyone is um..left there itself..um..yeah Misty is a name indeed wish i qualia left unscathed..the least surviving..um..um..how did i know these..(bit scared still)..anyway that i'm sure is a ghost as this place doesn't have anyone now shouldn't return and shouldn't have stayed at a way-off tourist place..(goes away).."

[

Devon(scowl) : "bravery,courage,circumspection,prudence,presence of mind..who needs a useless bunch of self defined only to be defensible at own court of morality named police.."

Entourage(giggle) : "it's too early sir..

Oh Oh..come come see am oh far/Mist Mist Mist..definite..Meh Mars#..Confuse Apps,#,.."

Devon(scowl) : "what's Meh Marred..(very angry)..you lowlives what kind of consciousness will a reliability editing lowlife have#.."

Entourage(too happy) : "no need to forward in a movie sir that's immoral given the termination known as if not this then this isn't survival deja vu sir didn't we write in our confession..Arrival set verb or Phew#.."

Devon(frown) : "Marengo will be needed less than never..the most excusin' indeed..g mere continuation of random..(scowl)..why a new sweeping staff came today hum#..Unto Murmur,#,.."]

which the police too told was told we make a good money out of it..it seemed a bit strange to me you shouldn't leave tomorrow alone honey what if um..after Nerrie and Bottie's passage we accused everyone there what if um.."

Mikki(dejected) : "yeah ok.."

[Devon(scowl) : "those fruits and that beverage making van that's Pebblefog Marine Hive Point..the mystique valley and sea..that place is foggy and wet always the place full of rocks small and an uneven surface..but those things seems too fresh there why#.."]

Entourage(giggle) : "loan loan loan loan/oh hire..hire..hire..higher/to meet my..you..are/oh desire..sire..seer..meh mar#..Meh Mar,#,.."]

The fog surrounds the carriage and the small utensils making sound in a chilly wind pebbles too move as if in too much glee(sound) : "ting..shhoo..drr..whoodbh..shooo#.."

[Entourage(too happy) : "me..me..me if far/near You not with own i Are.."]

Devon(scowl) : "the least categorical indeed#.."

Entourage(giggle) : "me..me..me if far/near You not with own i Are/oh Uff I..Par../just You Are#.."

Devon(scowl) : "the most modifyin' indeed..(angry)..that sweeper won't return here no more#.."

Entourage(too happy) : "oh that's You Are sir i mere par saw#..Photoshop Apps,#,.."]

Meh Marred..Photoshop shop Apps Apps,#,.."

