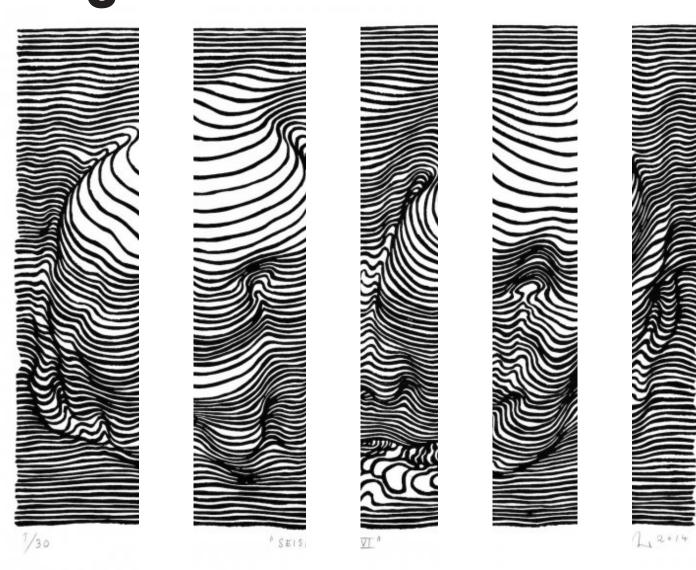
virginia woolf



perhaps it was the middle of January in the present that the still booked up and saw the in the first looked up and saw the wall.

