Tefewv people passed the man out of the last house ppaseed on his own house she heard his footsteps clacking along the vconcrete pavement and afterwards crunching on the cinder path befiore the newv red houses i=one time there used ro be a fiekld bo=roewn houses but bright brick houses however never played he e=wae too grown up hwer father usedv often to hunt thein inn ouadb pull /sdcard/Pictures/sensordata/hello\_file C:\Users\acar\Desktop\WACA\_data\new8.csv of her faqther cvomin still day seemed to have been rather happy then. Ernest howeverb never played home she locked rounf the room reviewing all its famliat objectsd which she had dusted obce a week so many taers wondering on earth all the d