Hello world!! <tab>disappear!! and newline here This is my first document Happy TEXing! this is another paragraphics! welcome to new paragraphics

this is also fourth para

this is fifth para

i think i'm a grass

i love you i think i'm a grass

i believe i can fly,i believe i can in the sky,look in my eyes,you will honorificabilit-udinitatibus

i believe i can fly,i believe i can in the sky,look in my eyes,you will honorificabilitudinitatibus

i believe i can if ly, i believe i can in the sky, look in my eyes, you will honorificabilitudinitatibus

i believe i can fly. i believe i can in the sky. look in my eyes. you will honorificabilitudinitatibus

If we can only encounter each other rather than stay with each other, then I wish we had never encountered.

In the end, it's not the years in your life that count. It's the life in your years.

No one indebted for others, while many people don't know how to cherish others.



Life is full of confusing and disordering Particular time, a particular location, Do the arranged thing of ten million time in the brain, Step by step , the life is hard to avoid delicacy and stiffness No enthusiasm forever, No

unexpected happening of surprising and pleasing So, only silently ask myself in mind Next happiness, when will come?

hen the wandering soul wild crane stands still the memory river Listen to whistle play tightly ring slowly, Water rises a ship to go medium long things of the past. Wait for a ship's person Wait for one and other, But hesitate always should ascend which ship Missed Had to consign the hope to next time, Finally what to wait for until has no boats and ships to come and go, Sunset west.

Swim, let nature cleanse your heart; read, let the words warmyour stillness; keep a raise, let free conditioning your exhaustion; put out of your mind, let things. Fun, let laughteraround your heart; sing, let the song express your memories; let a let, let pass to retain your tolerance; say, let you unlock your doubts; look, let the distance from your hope.

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Childhood is a cup of coffee, drink a people lead a person to endless aftertastes; childhood is a book, each page is a record of our hours of the passions; childhood is a cup of tea, after drinking, the mouth is also revealing the sweet taste; childhood is a painting, we have a colorful life picture. An insect, a toy, a discovery, a quarrel. Not worth mentioning are full ofhappiness, the pursuit Childof dreams and. hood innocence, unforgettable years.

Sometimes you dream to be a kind of happiness, sometimes the dream is also a kind of happiness; sometimes is a kind of happiness, sometimes the loss is also a kind of happiness;sometimes success is a kind of happiness, sometimes failure is also a kind of happiness. Sometimes the rich is a kind of happiness, sometimes poverty is also a kind of happiness. "Not happy" today, now can not be "happy", while it may be tomorrow or later become "happiness"!

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