

Post List

Post ID	Title	Body	Tags	Reactions	Views	User ID	
251	The majestic waterfall thundered down the mountainside	Its waters cascading in a frothy torrent, sending mist into the air. Rainbows danced in the spray, adding to the spectacle of nature's power. It was a place where one could feel the heartbeat of the earth, a reminder of the awe-inspiring beauty of the natural world.	waterfall, majestic, nature	[object Object]	867	187	
250	The peaceful village square was a gathering place for locals	Beneath the shade of a towering oak tree, villagers gathered to chat and share stories. Children played games on the cobblestone streets, while elders watched with fond smiles. It was a place where time seemed to move more slowly, and the simple joys of life were savored.	village, square, peaceful	[object Object]	1836	52	
249	The ancient temple stood as a testament to human ingenuity	Its intricate carvings and towering columns spoke of a time when gods walked among mortals. Inside, priests tended to sacred fires, their chants filling the air with reverence. It was a place where the divine felt close at hand, where prayers were offered and answered.	temple, ancient, faith	[object Object]	3308	149	
248	The vibrant city skyline glittered in the night	Skyscrapers towered overhead, their lights twinkling like stars against the darkness. Below, the streets pulsed with life, as cars and pedestrians moved in a constant dance. It was a place where dreams took flight and the possibilities seemed endless.	city, skyline, night	[object Object]	2109	93	
247	The cozy bookstore was a haven for book lovers	Shelves lined with books stretched from floor to ceiling, each one a portal to another world. The scent of paper and ink filled the air, and the sound of pages turning was like music to the ears. It was a place where imaginations soared and hearts found refuge.	bookstore, books, cozy	[object Object]	2054	132	
246	The bustling city streets were alive with energy	People hurried along the sidewalks, their footsteps echoing off the towering buildings. Cars honked and sirens wailed, creating a symphony of urban sounds. It was a place where dreams were chased and fortunes made, where every corner held the promise of adventure.	city, streets, energy	[object Object]	1906	88	
245	The tranquil river wound its way through the countryside	Its waters flowed lazily, reflecting the blue sky above and the green trees along its banks. Fish darted beneath the surface, and dragonflies flitted above the reeds. It was a place where one could escape the noise of the world and find peace in the gentle rhythm of nature.	river, tranquil, countryside	[object Object]	1526	196	
244	The ancient ruins were a window into the past	Stone pillars stood in silent testimony to the glory of civilizations long gone. Crumbling walls bore the scars of battles fought and empires risen and fallen. It was a place where history whispered its secrets to those who dared to listen.	ruins, history, ancient	[object Object]	4333	58	
243	The quaint village church stood as a beacon of faith	Its steeple reached towards the heavens, a symbol of hope and salvation. Inside, shafts of sunlight streamed through stained glass windows, casting colorful patterns on the worn wooden pews. It was a place where the weary found solace and the lost found direction.	church, village, faith	[object Object]	3368	150	
242	The serene meadow stretched to the horizon	Dotted with wildflowers and bathed in golden sunlight, the meadow was a picture of tranquility. Butterflies flitted from bloom to bloom, while bees hummed lazily in the warm air. It was a place where time seemed to stand still, a sanctuary from the chaos of the world.	meadow, serene, tranquility	[object Object]	1197	60	
241	The sunlit garden was a riot of color	Flowers of every hue bloomed in profusion, their petals kissed by the golden rays of the sun. Bees buzzed from blossom to blossom, gathering nectar for their hive. It was a place where beauty and life abounded, where the passage of time was marked by the changing seasons.	garden, sunlit, colorful	[object Object]	276	90	
240	The rustic farmhouse stood amidst fields of golden wheat	Its weathered facade bore the marks of countless seasons, yet it stood strong and proud against the elements. Chickens scratched in the dirt, and cows grazed lazily in the pasture. It was a place where the simple pleasures of life were cherished, and hard work was its own reward.	farmhouse, rustic, fields	[object Object]	2041	205	
239	The vibrant city park was a green oasis	Towering trees provided shade from the sun, while colorful flowers bloomed in every corner. Children laughed and played on the playground, while couples strolled hand in hand along winding paths. It was a place where the beauty of nature and the energy of the city came together in perfect harmony.	park, city, oasis	[object Object]	1466	83	
238	The ancient library was a treasure trove of knowledge	Books lined the shelves from floor to ceiling, their leather-bound covers worn with age. Dust motes danced in the sunlight that streamed through stained glass windows. It was a place where scholars and seekers alike came to lose themselves in the wisdom of the ages.	library, ancient, knowledge	[object Object]	2605	192	
237	The cozy cabin nestled in the snowy mountains	Smoke curled from the chimney, and the sound of crackling logs filled the air. Outside, snowflakes drifted lazily to the ground, transforming the landscape into a winter wonderland. It was a place where warmth and comfort awaited, a sanctuary from the cold embrace of winter.	cabin, mountains, snowy	[object Object]	4934	178	
236	The picturesque waterfall cascaded down the rocky cliffs	Its pristine waters shimmered in the sunlight, creating rainbows in the mist. Ferns and moss clung to the rocks, adding to the sense of natural beauty. It was a place where the power of nature was on full display, where every drop of water was a testament to the earth's resilience.	waterfall, picturesque, nature	[object Object]	2960	35	

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235	The bustling city market was a feast for the senses	Stalls overflowed with exotic spices, fresh produce, and handmade crafts from around the world. The air was thick with the scent of roasting coffee and sizzling street food. It was a place where the pulse of the city could be felt most keenly, where every corner held a new adventure.	city, market, senses	[object Object]	3074	88	
234	The tranquil pond was a haven for wildlife	Water lilies floated serenely on the surface, their delicate blooms a splash of color against the greenery. Ducks paddled lazily in the shallows, while fish darted beneath the surface. It was a place where nature thrived, untouched by the chaos of the world beyond.	pond, wildlife, tranquil	[object Object]	4219	189	
233	The historic town square was a living museum	Surrounded by centuries-old buildings, the square bore witness to generations of history. A statue of a local hero stood at its center, immortalized in bronze. Cafes and shops lined the cobblestone streets, each one a testament to the enduring spirit of the town.	town, square, history	[object Object]	1576	172	
232	The sun-kissed vineyard stretched across the hills	Rows of grapevines marched in perfect formation, their leaves rustling in the gentle breeze. The air was heavy with the scent of ripe fruit, and the distant sound of laughter echoed through the valley. It was a place where time seemed to stand still, and every sip of wine was a toast to the beauty of life.	vineyard, hills, wine	[object Object]	2884	89	
231	The ancient forest whispered secrets to those who dared to listen	Tall trees swayed in the breeze, their branches reaching towards the sky like fingers seeking the heavens. Moss-covered stones dotted the forest floor, marking the passage of time. It was a place of magic and mystery, where legends walked among the shadows.	forest, ancient, mystery	[object Object]	3719	175	
230	The bustling market square was a melting pot of cultures	Vendors from far and wide gathered to sell their goods, their voices blending into a cacophony of languages and dialects. Spices, textiles, and handicrafts filled the stalls, creating a riot of color and scent. It was a place where the world came together, united by the shared experience of trade and commerce.	market, culture, trade	[object Object]	3774	29	
229	The charming cottage nestled in a sun-dappled clearing	Surrounded by a riot of flowers and greenery, the cottage seemed straight out of a fairy tale. Smoke curled from the chimney, and the sound of birdsong filled the air. It was a place of peace and tranquility, where time moved at its own pace.	cottage, charming, peace	[object Object]	3264	138	
228	The bustling harbor was a hive of activity	Ships of all sizes came and went, their colorful sails billowing in the wind. Fishermen unloaded their catch, while dockworkers bustled about, loading and unloading cargo. It was a place where the rhythm of life was dictated by the tides, and every day brought new adventures on the high seas.	harbor, activity, sea	[object Object]	4339	81	
227	The historic castle loomed over the town below	Its stone walls and imposing towers a reminder of a bygone era. Inside, tapestries lined the walls, and suits of armor stood sentinel in the grand hall. From the ramparts, one could see for miles in every direction, a view that spoke of centuries of power and prestige.	castle, history, fortress	[object Object]	423	7	
226	The tranquil lake mirrored the surrounding mountains	Its glassy surface reflecting the blue sky above and the green trees along its shores. Ducks glided across the water, leaving ripples in their wake, while fishermen cast their lines from the wooden pier. It was a scene of timeless beauty, where nature's harmony was on full display.	lake, tranquil, nature	[object Object]	1913	182	
225	The remote mountain village was a hidden gem	Nestled among towering peaks and lush forests, the village seemed untouched by time. Its cobblestone streets and ancient buildings whispered tales of a simpler era, while the surrounding landscape offered endless opportunities for adventure. It was a place where modern life felt a world away.	mountain, village, remote	[object Object]	3022	134	
224	The ancient aqueducts stood as a testament to engineering prowess	Stretching across the landscape, the aqueducts carried water from distant sources to the bustling cities of old. Their arches soared high above the ground, a marvel of Roman ingenuity and craftsmanship. Even in ruins, they remained a symbol of civilization's triumph over nature.	aqueducts, engineering, history	[object Object]	4614	170	
223	The bustling city square was the heart of urban life	Surrounded by historic buildings and modern skyscrapers, the square buzzed with activity day and night. Street performers entertained crowds, while vendors sold their wares from colorful stalls. It was a place where cultures collided and history was written with every step.	city, square, urban	[object Object]	127	199	
222	The coastal cliffs provided a breathtaking view	Stretching for miles along the rugged coastline, the cliffs rose majestically from the crashing waves below. Seabirds circled overhead, riding the ocean breezes, while below, hidden coves and sea caves beckoned adventurous explorers. It was a place where the raw power of nature met the beauty of the sea.	coastal, cliffs, view	[object Object]	4134	163	
221	The ancient forest was shrouded in mystery	Moss-covered trees loomed overhead, their twisted branches reaching towards the sky like skeletal fingers. The forest floor was carpeted in ferns and fallen leaves, and shafts of sunlight pierced the canopy in ethereal beams. It was a place where legends were born and adventurers dared to tread, drawn by the promise of untold treasures hidden in its depths.	forest, mystery, adventure	[object Object]	865	61	
220	The quaint village inn welcomed weary travelers	Its cozy rooms and warm hearth offered respite from the road. In the tavern below, locals gathered to share stories over pints of ale, their laughter echoing through the rafters. It was a place where strangers became friends and memories were made, a home away from home for those in need of rest.	village, inn, hospitality	[object Object]	1939	174	

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219	The rolling hills stretched to the horizon	Dotted with sheep grazing peacefully in the meadows. Fences crisscrossed the landscape, dividing fields of green and gold. In the distance, a lone farmhouse stood silhouetted against the sky. It was a scene of pastoral tranquility, where time seemed to slow and the worries of the world faded away.	hills, pastoral, tranquility	[object Object]	2460	184	
218	The bustling city street was a feast for the senses	Neon lights flashed, and the air was thick with the scent of street food cooking on open grills. Pedestrians jostled for space on crowded sidewalks, their voices blending into a vibrant symphony of urban life. It was a place where every corner held a new adventure, where the pulse of the city could be felt in every heartbeat.	city, street, urban	[object Object]	1903	2	
217	The old windmill stood as a symbol of bygone days	Its weathered sails creaked and groaned in the wind, a reminder of a time when such structures dotted the countryside. Inside, the machinery lay dormant, its purpose long forgotten. Yet the windmill remained a beloved landmark, a link to the past in an ever-changing world.	windmill, history, countryside	[object Object]	36	120	
216	The vibrant street market buzzed with energy	Stalls overflowed with fruits, vegetables, and spices from around the world, creating a riot of color and scent. Street performers entertained the crowds with music and dance, while vendors called out their wares in a cacophony of voices. It was a place where the pulse of the city could be felt most keenly, a melting pot of cultures and commerce.	market, street, vibrant	[object Object]	3147	6	
215	The ancient cathedral soared towards the heavens	Its towering spires reached for the sky, a testament to the faith and craftsmanship of generations past. Stained glass windows bathed the interior in a kaleidoscope of colors, and the air was filled with the soft murmur of prayers. It was a place of awe and reverence, where the divine felt close at hand.	cathedral, faith, architecture	[object Object]	2301	47	
214	The coastal town was a haven for seafood lovers	Fishermen returned from sea with their catch of the day, which was then sold at the bustling fish market. Restaurants lined the waterfront, offering freshly prepared dishes that showcased the bounty of the ocean. It was a place where the salty tang of the sea lingered in the air and every meal was a celebration of coastal living.	coastal, seafood, food	[object Object]	12	48	
213	The sun-dappled forest was alive with the chatter of birds	Tall trees stretched towards the sky, their branches forming a canopy overhead. Shafts of golden light filtered through the leaves, illuminating the forest floor in a patchwork of light and shadow. It was a place of tranquility and beauty, where one could lose themselves in the wonders of nature.	forest, nature, tranquility	[object Object]	3935	122	
212	The ancient ruins whispered tales of the past	Stone columns stood like silent sentinels, their weathered surfaces bearing the scars of time. In the midst of the ruins, a lone statue remained, its features worn but still dignified. It was a place where history came alive, where the echoes of ancient civilizations lingered in the air.	ruins, history, ancient	[object Object]	3061	130	
211	The majestic waterfall cascaded down the cliffside	Its thunderous roar drowned out all other sounds, filling the air with energy and vitality. Mist rose from the churning pool below, creating rainbows in the sunlight. Around the waterfall, lush vegetation thrived, nourished by the constant spray. It was a spectacle of nature's power and beauty, a sight that left all who beheld it in awe.	waterfall, majestic, nature	[object Object]	2924	12	
210	The rural farmstead was a picture of idyllic simplicity	Fields of golden wheat stretched to the horizon, swaying in the gentle breeze. Cows grazed lazily in lush green pastures, and chickens pecked at the ground in search of insects. The air was filled with the scent of fresh hay and the distant sound of a tractor chugging along. It was a scene straight out of a pastoral painting, a timeless reminder of the beauty of rural life.	farmstead, rural, simplicity	[object Object]	4455	180	
209	The traditional tea house exuded warmth and hospitality	Guests were greeted with a smile and offered a seat at low wooden tables. The aroma of freshly brewed tea filled the air, mingling with the soft sounds of conversation and laughter. It was a place of relaxation and connection, where strangers became friends over shared cups of tea and shared stories.	tea, hospitality, connection	[object Object]	2207	155	
208	The old oak tree stood sentinel in the meadow	Its gnarled branches reaching towards the sky, a silent witness to the passage of time. Birds nested in its leafy canopy, and squirrels darted among its roots. Beneath its shade, wildflowers bloomed, adding splashes of color to the verdant landscape. It was a symbol of strength and resilience, a constant presence in an ever-changing world.	oak, meadow, strength	[object Object]	3943	61	
207	The bustling city market was a melting pot of cultures	Vendors from around the world offered spices, textiles, and handicrafts, each item a reflection of its creator's heritage. The air was filled with the aroma of exotic foods cooking on open grills, tempting passersby with their savory scents. It was a vibrant celebration of diversity, where strangers became friends over shared experiences and shared meals.	city, market, diversity	[object Object]	2741	157	
206	The mountain stream sparkled in the sunlight	Its crystal-clear waters bubbling over smooth rocks and pebbles. Tall trees shaded the banks, their leaves rustling in the gentle breeze. The air was fresh and invigorating, carrying with it the scent of pine and wildflowers. It was a scene of pure serenity, a hidden gem tucked away in the heart of the wilderness.	mountain, stream, serenity	[object Object]	4993	142	
205	The ancient temple stood silent in the jungle	Its weathered stone walls adorned with intricate carvings and statues of forgotten gods. Vines and moss clung to the ruins, reclaiming them for nature. Despite the passage of centuries, there was a palpable sense of reverence and spirituality in the air, as if the spirits of the past still lingered among the crumbling stones.	temple, jungle, spirituality	[object Object]	2561	174	

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204	The quaint village square bustled with activity	Market stalls lined the cobblestone streets, offering fresh produce, handmade crafts, and local delicacies. Children played games in the fountain, their laughter mingling with the chatter of residents and tourists alike. It was a scene straight out of a storybook, where time seemed to stand still amidst the timeless charm of the village.	village, square, charm	[object Object]	532	19	
203	The coastal cliffs towered over the crashing waves	Their rugged beauty a testament to the power of the ocean. Seabirds circled overhead, their cries carried by the salty breeze. Down below, tide pools teemed with life, hidden gems waiting to be discovered by adventurous explorers. It was a place where land and sea converged in a breathtaking display of nature's grandeur.	coast, cliffs, nature	[object Object]	3011	102	
202	The starlit sky dazzled above the desert	Each twinkling light seemed to tell a story of its own, as if the universe itself was whispering secrets. The vastness of space stretched out endlessly, filling the night with a sense of wonder and possibility. It was a sight that made one feel both small and connected to something greater.	desert, stars, wonder	[object Object]	3157	159	
201	The botanical garden	Was a haven of peace and beauty. Pathways meandered through beds of exotic plants and flowers, each one labeled with its name and origin. The scent of blooms filled the air, and the gentle sound of water features added to the tranquil atmosphere.	garden, botanical, beauty	[object Object]	2249	93	
200	The snow-covered village	Looked like a scene from a postcard. Smoke curled from chimneys, and the streets were lined with festive decorations. Children played in the snow, building snowmen and sledding down hills. It was a picture of warmth and community spirit, despite the cold weather.	village, snow, community	[object Object]	3600	127	
199	The old lighthouse	Had stood for centuries, its light guiding sailors safely to shore. Perched on a rocky cliff, it faced the relentless waves with steadfast determination. Inside, the spiral staircase led to a room with a panoramic view of the ocean, a reminder of the lighthouse's vital role.	lighthouse, ocean, history	[object Object]	3875	83	
198	The autumn forest	Was a riot of color, with leaves in shades of red, orange, and yellow. The crisp air and the crunch of leaves underfoot made it a perfect place for a walk. Each tree seemed to tell its own story, and the changing seasons added a sense of wonder to the landscape.	forest, autumn, color	[object Object]	908	156	
197	The summer festival	Transformed the town into a carnival of lights and sounds. Streets were lined with stalls offering food, games, and crafts. Music filled the air, and the laughter of children added to the festive atmosphere. It was a time of joy and community spirit, where everyone came together to celebrate.	festival, summer, celebration	[object Object]	187	150	
196	The bustling harbor was alive with activity	Ships of all sizes came and went, and the air was filled with the sound of seagulls and the smell of the sea. Fishermen unloaded their catch, while tourists explored the nearby shops and cafes. It was a vibrant, dynamic place where life never stood still.	harbor, activity, vibrant	[object Object]	1715	164	
195	The river flowed gently through the valley	Its waters sparkling in the sunlight. Along its banks, wildflowers bloomed, and birds sang from the trees. It was a place of natural beauty and calm, where one could sit by the water's edge and feel at peace with the world.	river, valley, calm	[object Object]	4379	181	
194	The ancient castle stood atop the hill	Its towering walls and turrets a testament to a rich history. Ivy crept up its stone facade, and inside, the halls echoed with the footsteps of those long gone. Each room held artifacts and stories, making it a living museum of the past.	castle, history, ancient	[object Object]	1103	145	
193	The grand ballroom	Was a scene of elegance and grandeur. Crystal chandeliers hung from the ceiling, casting a warm glow over the polished marble floor. Guests in their finest attire danced to the orchestra, their movements a graceful dance of opulence and refinement.	ballroom, elegance, grandeur	[object Object]	1648	82	
192	The hidden cove was a secret paradise	Tucked away from the main beach, it was a tranquil spot where crystal-clear waters met soft, white sands. The sound of gentle waves and the occasional call of a seagull created a serene atmosphere. It was a perfect place to escape and soak in the natural beauty.	cove, paradise, serenity	[object Object]	1535	183	
191	The mountain trail was challenging	But the views from the top were breathtaking. Each step was a test of endurance, but reaching the summit made it all worthwhile. The panorama of rugged peaks and valleys stretched out before him, a reward for his determination and effort.	mountain, trail, challenge	[object Object]	4432	134	
190	The farm was a bustling hub of activity	Animals roamed the fields, and the air was filled with the sounds of clucking chickens and lowing cows. Crops swayed in the breeze, promising a good harvest. It was a place of hard work and satisfaction, where the rhythm of life followed the seasons.	farm, activity, life	[object Object]	488	188	
189	The evening concert was magical	Under the starry sky, the music flowed, captivating the audience. The performers poured their hearts into each note, creating a tapestry of sound that resonated with everyone present. It was a night of shared joy and musical wonder.	concert, music, magic	[object Object]	1606	167	
188	The art gallery was a feast for the eyes	Each piece a masterpiece, telling a story through color, form, and texture. Visitors moved from one exhibit to another, lost in contemplation. The gallery was a place of inspiration and creativity, where art came alive and sparked the imagination.	art, gallery, inspiration	[object Object]	4619	162	

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187	The cabin in the woods	Was a perfect retreat from the hustle and bustle of everyday life. Surrounded by towering trees and the sounds of nature, it offered peace and solitude. Inside, the rustic charm of wooden beams and a roaring fireplace made it a cozy haven.	cabin, woods, retreat	[object Object]	1279	11	
186	The village fair was in full swing	Brightly colored tents and booths lined the streets, offering games, food, and crafts. Children ran about with cotton candy, while adults enjoyed the live music and entertainment. It was a day of fun and community spirit, where everyone came together to celebrate.	fair, celebration, community	[object Object]	2308	26	
185	The beach was a paradise	Golden sands stretched as far as the eye could see, meeting the turquoise waters of the ocean. Palm trees swayed gently in the breeze, and the sound of waves crashing against the shore was a soothing symphony. It was a place where worries melted away under the sun.	beach, paradise, ocean	[object Object]	1303	201	
184	The old journal revealed secrets of the past	Its pages filled with handwritten notes, sketches, and pressed flowers. It was a treasure trove of memories, a window into the life of its owner. Each entry told a story, offering glimpses into moments of joy, sorrow, and everyday life from a different time.	journal, memories, secrets	[object Object]	670	185	
183	The bustling marketplace	Was a sensory overload of colors, sounds, and scents. Vendors called out their wares, and the crowd moved in a vibrant dance. Fresh produce, handmade crafts, and exotic spices filled the stalls, each one a testament to the rich culture and community spirit.	marketplace, vibrant, community	[object Object]	798	2	
182	The orchard was in full bloom	Rows of fruit trees stood adorned with delicate blossoms, their petals falling like confetti in the gentle breeze. The air was fragrant with the promise of a bountiful harvest, and the soft hum of bees added a musical backdrop to the idyllic scene.	orchard, blossom, nature	[object Object]	2732	44	
181	The bookshop was a treasure trove	Every shelf crammed with stories waiting to be discovered. The scent of old books and the quiet atmosphere created a haven for book lovers. It was a place where time stood still, and one could lose themselves in the magic of reading.	bookshop, books, magic	[object Object]	2367	36	
180	The garden was a sanctuary	A place where she could escape the stresses of daily life. Surrounded by greenery and the sound of birdsong, she found peace and solace. Each plant, each bloom was a testament to her care and love, a living tapestry of colors and scents.	garden, peace, sanctuary	[object Object]	704	195	
179	The old theater was a relic of a glamorous past	Its ornate decorations and grand stage spoke of a time when it was the heart of the city's cultural scene. Even in its faded glory, it retained a charm that drew visitors in, sparking imaginations and whispering tales of performances long past.	theater, history, culture	[object Object]	4973	83	
178	The beach at sunset was a sight to behold	The sky transformed into a canvas of vibrant colors, each wave catching the light in a dance of gold and crimson. Couples strolled along the shore, hand in hand, as children played at the water's edge. It was a moment of pure beauty, a day ending with a promise of tomorrow.	beach, sunset, beauty	[object Object]	197	201	
177	The library's grand reading room	Was a sanctuary of knowledge and quiet. High ceilings and towering shelves filled with books created a majestic space. Here, scholars and dreamers alike could find inspiration, lose themselves in stories, and explore the vast realms of human thought.	library, knowledge, inspiration	[object Object]	966	112	
176	The city's historic district was a blend of old and new	Cobblestone streets and centuries-old buildings stood alongside modern cafes and boutiques. It was a place where history met contemporary life, creating a unique and vibrant atmosphere. Every corner had a story to tell, a piece of the past woven into the present.	city, history, vibrant	[object Object]	1206	80	
175	The mountain lake was a mirror	Reflecting the snow-capped peaks and clear blue sky. The water was crystal clear, inviting and serene. It was a place of tranquility, where one could sit on the shore and lose themselves in the beauty of nature's perfection.	lake, mountain, serenity	[object Object]	4102	128	
174	The farmhouse kitchen was a hub of activity	Pots clanged, and the air was thick with the aroma of home-cooked meals. Family members bustled about, preparing food and sharing stories. It was a place of warmth and togetherness, where traditions were honored and memories were made.	kitchen, family, tradition	[object Object]	473	198	
173	He sat at the piano, fingers poised over the keys	The room was silent, waiting for the first note. As he played, the music flowed, filling the space with melody and emotion. Each piece was a journey, a story told through sound, transporting listeners to places both familiar and unknown.	piano, music, emotion	[object Object]	1505	175	
172	The meadow was awash with wildflowers	A kaleidoscope of colors under the bright summer sun. Bees buzzed from bloom to bloom, and the air was filled with the sweet scent of flowers. It was a place of pure joy and natural beauty, where one could lose themselves in the simple wonders of the world.	meadow, flowers, nature	[object Object]	4710	51	
171	The library was a haven for book lovers	Rows upon rows of books, each holding a world of knowledge and imagination. The scent of old paper and the quiet rustle of pages created an atmosphere of calm and inspiration. It was a place where stories came to life and minds were set free.	library, books, knowledge	[object Object]	200	46	
170	The small village was nestled in a valley	Surrounded by rolling hills and lush greenery. It was a place where time seemed to slow down, where everyone knew each other by name. The village was a tight-knit community, its traditions and stories passed down through generations.	village, community, tradition	[object Object]	4127	208	
169	The train journey took him through diverse landscapes	From bustling cities to serene countryside. Each view from the window was a snapshot of life, a moving picture of the world outside. The rhythmic clatter of the tracks and the gentle sway of the carriage created a meditative experience.	train, journey, landscape	[object Object]	1161	18	

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168	The abandoned mansion loomed on the hill	Its once-grand facade now crumbling and overgrown with ivy. It was a place of mystery and melancholy, a relic of a past age. Inside, dust-covered furniture and faded portraits hinted at stories long forgotten, waiting to be discovered.	mansion, mystery, history	[object Object]	1652	110	
167	The market was a bustling maze of sights and sounds	Stalls filled with colorful produce, the air rich with the scent of spices and fresh flowers. Vendors called out their wares, and the crowd moved in a vibrant dance. It was a place of energy and life, where every visit promised something new.	market, vibrant, life	[object Object]	3654	118	
166	She listened to the rain pattering on the roof	Each drop a gentle reminder of nature's rhythm. The world outside was a blur of gray, but inside she felt a deep sense of peace. The rain was a lullaby, soothing her mind and soul, a moment of calm in a chaotic world.	rain, peace, nature	[object Object]	4351	131	
165	The old bridge spanned the wide river	A marvel of engineering from a bygone era. It connected two worlds, carrying the weight of countless journeys and stories. As he walked across, he felt the bridge's history beneath his feet, a silent witness to the passage of time.	bridge, engineering, history	[object Object]	1619	133	
164	The desert stretched out before him	A vast expanse of golden sands under a blazing sun. The silence was profound, broken only by the occasional whisper of the wind. It was a place of stark beauty and harsh reality, where survival required resilience and respect for nature's power.	desert, nature, resilience	[object Object]	2002	65	
163	She wandered through the ancient ruins	The remnants of a civilization long gone. Each stone, each archway told a story of a bygone era, of people who lived, loved, and dreamed. The air was thick with history, and she felt a deep connection to the past as she explored the crumbling walls.	ruins, history, mystery	[object Object]	3098	26	
162	The lighthouse stood tall on the rocky shore	Its beam of light cutting through the thick fog, guiding ships safely to harbor. The lighthouse was a symbol of hope and safety, its solitary presence a beacon for sailors navigating treacherous waters. Its history was etched into the weathered stones, a testament to its enduring purpose.	lighthouse, hope, history	[object Object]	4608	32	
161	The music filled the room	Each note a thread in a tapestry of sound, weaving a story of joy, sorrow, and everything in between. The melody carried her away, evoking memories and emotions she thought long forgotten, a powerful reminder of the transformative power of music.	music, emotion, joy	[object Object]	4188	204	
160	She cherished the quiet moments	Those rare times when the world slowed down, and she could breathe, reflect, and simply be. In the stillness, she found clarity and peace, a chance to reconnect with herself and appreciate the simple joys of life.	peace, reflection, serenity	[object Object]	3941	108	
159	The garden was a riot of color	Flowers of every hue bloomed in a chaotic harmony, a feast for the eyes and a balm for the soul. The air was fragrant with their scent, and the buzzing of bees added a vibrant soundtrack to the dazzling display of natural artistry.	garden, color, harmony	[object Object]	4494	9	
158	The waves crashed against the rocks	Each surge of water a testament to the ocean's power and beauty. It was a mesmerizing dance of nature. The relentless rhythm of the waves, their thunderous impact, and the frothy spray all spoke of the untamed force and majesty of the sea.	ocean, power, beauty	[object Object]	3532	179	
157	The old man told tales of his youth	Stories of adventure, love, and loss. His eyes sparkled with memories, his voice rich with emotion. Each tale was a piece of history, a fragment of a life lived fully, offering lessons learned and wisdom gained through years of experience.	stories, memory, emotion	[object Object]	3142	92	
156	He marveled at the starry sky	Each star a beacon of light in the vast darkness. It was a reminder of how small we are, and yet how connected. The constellations told ancient stories, while the Milky Way stretched across the sky like a river of light, evoking a sense of wonder and infinite possibilities.	stars, universe, wonder	[object Object]	2898	108	
155	The city was a jungle of concrete and steel	But amidst the chaos, there was beauty. The lights, the energy, the endless possibilities. It was alive, vibrant, and ever-changing. Each street had its own rhythm, a pulse that spoke of countless stories unfolding, dreams being chased, and lives intertwining.	city, urban, energy	[object Object]	1666	37	
154	She found solace in books	Each page a new adventure, a new world to explore. They were her escape, her refuge from the chaos of reality. Lost in the stories, she traveled to distant lands, met fascinating characters, and experienced the thrill of the unknown, all from the comfort of her favorite chair.	books, adventure, escape	[object Object]	2529	133	
153	The forest was alive with the sounds of nature	Birds sang, leaves rustled, and a gentle stream trickled nearby. It was a symphony of life, a reminder of the world's beauty. The dense canopy overhead filtered the sunlight, creating a mosaic of light and shadow on the forest floor, a tranquil haven far from the chaos of modern life.	nature, tranquility, life	[object Object]	1868	24	
152	He gazed at the old photographs	Memories of a bygone era, each picture telling a story of love, loss, and life. They were his treasures, his link to the past. The sepia tones and worn edges spoke of days long gone, of moments frozen in time that still held so much emotion and significance.	memory, history, nostalgia	[object Object]	2270	57	
151	The sun set below the horizon	The sun set below the horizon, and the sky turned a deep shade of purple. The stars began to appear, and the world was bathed in a soft, silvery light. It was a beautiful sight, and for a moment, all was right with the world.	magical, fiction	[object Object]	1157	108	
150	Were you in love with her?	The question is in a way meaningless, she knows, but one must ask. Love in such situations is rarely real. Sex is the engine, exalting and ruining people, sex and frustration. Love is what people believe is worth the path of devastation.	fiction, mystery, english	[object Object]	406	94	

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149	During the first part of your life	During the first part of your life, you only become aware of happiness once you have lost it. Then an age comes, a second one, in which you already know, at the moment when you begin to experience true happiness.	love, american, classic	[object Object]	4638	56
148	Your only chance of survival	Your only chance of survival, if you are sincerely smitten, lies in hiding this fact from the woman you love, of feigning a casual detachment under all circumstances.	crime, classic, love	[object Object]	3588	138
147	They look so fine, and young	They look so fine, and young, and wrapped up in each other. Love is so fresh and clean at that age. Don't you think?	french, classic, history	[object Object]	559	126
146	Christ, he thinks, by my age I ought to know	You don't get on by being original. You don't get on by being bright. You don't get on by being strong. You get on by being a subtle crook;	fiction, history, english	[object Object]	1460	189
145	But just as I didn't want to resent my kids	I also didn't want to find myself too much in love with them. There are parents who don't like to hear their little girl crying at night, at the vast approaching dark of sleep, and so in their torment think why not feed her a lollipop, and a few years later that kid's got seven cavities and a pulled tooth.	love, magical, classic	[object Object]	2463	126
144	In the hospital men's room	In the hospital men's room, as I'm washing my hands, I glance in the mirror. The man I see is not so much me as my father. When did he show up? There is no soap; I rub hand sanitizer into my face-it burns. I nearly drown myself in the sink trying to rinse it off.	magical, history, fiction	[object Object]	1649	104
143	Everything failed to subdue me	Everything failed to subdue me. Soon everything seemed dull: another sunrise, the lives of heroes, failing love, war, the discoveries people made about each other.	french, american, history	[object Object]	269	34
142	For although a man is judged by his actions	For although a man is judged by his actions, by what he has said and done, a man judges himself by what he is willing to do, by what he might have said, or might have done	american, crime, magical	[object Object]	240	35
141	A judgment that is necessarily hampered	A judgment that is necessarily hampered, bot only by the scope and limits of his imagination, but by the ever-changing measure of his doubt and self-esteem.	love, english	[object Object]	66	34
140	A secret always has a strengthening effect	A secret always has a strengthening effect upon a newborn friendship, as does the shared impression than an external figure is to blame: the men of the Crown have become united less by their shared beliefs, we observe, than by their shared misgivings.	english, magical, french	[object Object]	3334	150
139	He stood over the body in the fading light	Adjusting the hair and putting the finishing touches to the simple toilet, doing all mechanically, with soulless care. And still through his consciousness ran an undersense of conviction that all was right—that he should have her again as before, and everything explained.	classic, love, american	[object Object]	3774	125
138	On foot, from necessity or in deference	On foot, from necessity or in deference to his dismounted commander or associates, his conduct was the same. He would stand like a rock in the open when officers and men alike had taken to cover;	fiction, history, classic	[object Object]	4655	126
137	He once thought it himself, that he might die	He once thought it himself, that he might die with grief: for his wife, his daughters, his sisters, his father and master the cardinal. But pulse, obdurate, keeps its rhythm. You think you cannot keep breathing, but your ribcage has other ideas, rising and falling, emitting sighs.”	fiction, history, crime	[object Object]	2695	59
136	You must thrive in spite of yourself	You must thrive in spite of yourself; and so that you may do it, God takes out your heart of flesh, and gives you a heart of stone.	fiction, french, mystery	[object Object]	1511	106
135	I was disconcerted, for I had broken away	I was disconcerted, for I had broken away without quite seeing where I was going to. It was not to be shuffled off now, however, and I answered, 'The beautiful young lady at Miss Havisham's, and she's more beautiful than anybody ever was, and I admire her dreadfully, and I want to be a gentleman on her account.'	english, classic	[object Object]	2475	87
134	He buried her beside her husband	He buried her beside her husband. After the services were over and the few mourners had gone, he stood alone in a cold November wind and looked at the two graves, one open to its burden and the other mounded and covered by a thin fuzz of grass.	mystery, english	[object Object]	4437	97
133	He thought of the cost exacted	He thought of the cost exacted, year after year, by the soil; and it remained as it had been—a little more barren, perhaps, a little more frugal of increase. Nothing had changed. Their lives had been expended in cheerless labor, their wills broken, their intelligences numbed.	classic, history, crime	[object Object]	1248	116
132	Now they were in the earth	Now they were in the earth to which they had given their lives; and slowly, year by year, the earth would take them.	french, american	[object Object]	687	170
131	What was I after all?	Near enough what Conchis had had me told: nothing but the net sum of countless wrong turnings. I dismissed most of the Freudian jargon of the trial; but all my life I had tried to turn life to fiction, to hold reality away.	crime, english	[object Object]	2810	30
130	Always I had acted as if a third person was watching	Always I had acted as if a third person was watching and listening and giving me marks for good or bad behaviour - a god like a novelist, to whom I turned, like a character with the power to please, the sensitivity to feel slighted, the ability to adapt himself to whatever he believed the novelist-god wanted.	english, crime, american	[object Object]	4261	48
129	Sometimes, when Chapuys has finished	digging up Walter's bones and making his own life unfamiliar to him, he feels almost impelled to speak in defense of his father, his childhood. But it is no use to justify yourself. It is no good to explain. It is weak to be anecdotal.	american, love, magical	[object Object]	4850	128

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128	Lyrical poetry is a realm in which any	statement immediately becomes truth. Yesterday the poet said life is a vale of tears; today he said life is a land of smiles; and he was right both times. There is no inconsistency.	crime, love, english	[object Object]	2379	63
127	If I may so express it, I was steeped in Dora.	was not merely over head and ears in love with her, but I was saturated through and through. Enough love might have been wrung out of me, metaphorically speaking,	english, american	[object Object]	767	43
126	I hoped she did not dislike me,	under no illusions that she might remember me in any way fondly; that is, if she remembered me at all. I was but one of a procession; I provided extra food, drink, that day some tobacco, beyond that I did not exist for her.	english, classic, mystery	[object Object]	278	102
125	Looking back on those incidents,	always appalled by the memory of his passivity, hard though it was to see what else he could have done. He could have refused to pay for the gravy damage to his room, could have refused to change his shoes,	fiction, classic	[object Object]	4240	152
124	Later, on my walk, I wondered why I felt I	had to be suspicious of 'normality'. The striking thing about the normal is that there is nothing normal about it:	english, mystery	[object Object]	974	150
123	The old scholar was watching the noisy	young people around him and it suddenly occurred to him that he was the only one in the whole audience who had the privilege of freedom,	mystery, classic	[object Object]	1583	5
122	The point was we took this shit very	seriously. They had taken away our flowers, our summer days, and our bonuses, we were on a wage freeze and a hiring freeze, and people were flying out the door like so many dismantled dummies.	history, english, crime	[object Object]	3140	31
121	Revolution and youth are closely allied.	can a revolution promise to adults? To some it brings disgrace, to others favor. But even that favor is questionable,	english, history, crime	[object Object]	4114	7
120	When a woman withdraws to give birth the	sun may be shining but the shutters of her room are closed so she can make her own weather. She is kept in the dark so she can dream. Her dreams drift her far away,	crime, history, mystery	[object Object]	4914	105
119	It was but a hurried parting in a common	street, yet it was a sacred remembrance to these two common people. Utilitarian economists, skeletons of schoolmasters, Commissioners of Fact,	history, magical, english	[object Object]	3139	13
118	I knew that on the island one was driven	back into the past. There was so much space, so much silence, so few meetings that one too easily saw out of the present, and then the past seemed ten times closer than it was.	american, magical, love	[object Object]	1102	57
117	Then, perhaps overcome with nostalgia for	happier times, he gave me a good kicking. Afterwards I assured him he had all the attributes necessary for a successful artistic career, through unfortunately my mouth was too swollen to list them for Pobjoy's benefit: mediocrity;	history, mystery, american	[object Object]	3859	62
116	Imagine the silence now, in that place which	is no-place, that anteroom to God where each hour is ten thousand years long. Once you imagined the souls held in a great net, a web spun by God,	magical, crime, american	[object Object]	1390	26
115	In the days to follow the hacendado would	come up to the corral where they'd shaped the manada and he and John Grady would walk among the mares and John Grady would argue their points and the hacendado would muse and walk away a fixed distance.	american, fiction, history	[object Object]	2093	72
114	When they leave the church, the last light is	vanishing into the sky, and a stray snowflake drifts along towards the south. They remount; it has been a long day; his clothes feel heavy on his back.	french, classic, love	[object Object]	2891	67
113	He let the phone slip from his hand and lay	crying for a while, silently, shaking the cheap bed. He didn't know what to do, he didn't know how to live. Each new thing he encountered in life impelled him in a direction that fully convinced him of its rightness,	french, fiction	[object Object]	4698	171
112	The ship rolls and her timbers creak like	Men of commerce, sir...' Nash counts out laudanum drops into the pewter beaker '... for the most part, had their consciences cut out at birth. Better an honest drowning than slow death by hypocrisy,	fiction, history, american	[object Object]	578	32
111	Act, implores the Ghost of Future Regret.	Jacob hurries past the tomatoes and catches her up near the gate.'Miss Abigawa? Miss Aibagawa. I must ask you to forgive me.'She has turned around and has one hand on the gate. 'Why forgive?	crime, love	[object Object]	1481	112
110	The embassy's door was of bulletproof steel	lined with a veneer of English oak. You attained it by touching a button in a silent lift. The royal crest, in this air-conditioned stillness, suggested silicone and funeral parlours.	classic, magical, american	[object Object]	3332	107
109	How vulgar, this hankering after	mortality, how vain, how false. Composers are merely scribblers of cave paintings. One writes music because winter is eternal and because, if one didn't, the wolves and blizzards would be at one's throat all the sooner.	mystery, classic, history	[object Object]	2380	23
108	He ran as he'd never run before	hope nor despair. He ran because the world was divided into opposites and his side had already been chosen for him, his only choice being whether or not to play his part with heart and courage.	magical, mystery, love	[object Object]	3679	174
107	She would never know, because he would	never tell her. Somehow if she'd known the worst parts, she couldn't have gone on being a haven for him. He was groping for an idea that he couldn't quite grasp.	french, american, crime	[object Object]	861	18
106	Sometimes... Come on, how often exactly,	Bert? Can you recall four, five, more such occasions? Or would no human heart have survived two or three? Sometimes (I have nothing to say in reply to your question), while Lolita would be haphazardly preparing her homework,	mystery, english, french	[object Object]	1667	18
105	All men dream, but not equally.	dream by night in the dusty recesses of their minds wake in the day to find that it was vanity: but the dreamers of the day are dangerous men, for they may act their dreams with open eyes.	french, magical, english	[object Object]	827	97

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104	Each failed overture of peace made the next	overture less likely to succeed. Before long, what at first glance had seemed to Gary an absurd possibility - that the till of their marriage no longer contained sufficient funds of love and goodwill to cover the emotional costs that going to St.	american, english, crime	[object Object]	4033	77	
103	But they didn't devote the whole evening to	music. After a while they played at forfeits; for it is good to be children sometimes, and never better than at Christmas, when its mighty Founder was a child himself. Stop. There was first a game at blind-man's buff.	fiction, french, classic	[object Object]	4031	66	
102	Being in high school, Miles had no idea there	were girls in the world who might be nice to some boy who'd suffered the misfortune of falling in love with them, even when they couldn't return the favor.	love, american, english	[object Object]	1397	73	
101	All Hallows Day: grief comes in waves.	t threatens to capsize him. He doesn't believe that the dead come back; but that doesn't stop him from feeling the brush of their fingertips, wingtips, against his shoulder.	classic, crime, english	[object Object]	4695	72	
100	But Art is a punitive sentence, not a	birthright, & there is nothing in my early life that suggests artistic aptitude or even interest, my pastimes & fascinations nearly all being what may - & were - deemed the merely villainous.	love, history, crime	[object Object]	252	131	
99	Like all men not really up to their job,	a stickler for externals and petty quotidian things; and in lieu of an intellect he had accumulated an armoury of capitalized key-words like Discipline and Tradition and Responsibility.	crime, classic	[object Object]	3342	154	
98	And how can you bring it home to them?	an inspiration? By a vision? A dream? Brothers! People! Why has life been given you? In the deep, deaf stillness of midnight, the doors of the death cells are being swung open - and great-souled people are being dragged out to be shot.	english, mystery, fiction	[object Object]	1158	161	
97	As for the leaflets reporting the creation of	the ROA, the "Russian Liberation Army," not only were they written in bad Russian, but they were imbued with an alien spirit that was clearly German and, moreover, seemed little concerned with their presumed subject; besides, and on the other hand,	classic, fiction, crime	[object Object]	154	72	
96	If only it were all so simple! If only there	were evil people somewhere insidiously committing evil deeds, and it were necessary only to separate them from the rest of us and destroy them. But the line dividing good and evil cuts through the heart of every human being. And who is willing to destroy a piece of his own heart?	classic, mystery, french	[object Object]	2095	198	
95	So what is the answer? How can you stand	From the moment you go to prison you must put your cozy past firmly behind you. At the very threshold, you must say to yourself: "My life is over, a little early to be sure, but there's nothing to be done about it. I shall never return to freedom.	love, fiction, history	[object Object]	8	113	
94	Happiness was different in childhood.	so much then a matter simply of accumulation, of taking things - new experiences, new emotions - and applying them like so many polished tiles to what would someday be the marvellously finished pavilion of the self.	american, crime, mystery	[object Object]	2319	28	
93	He could find no answer, except life's usual	answer to the most complex and insoluble questions. That answer is: live in the needs of the day, that is, find forgetfulness.	magical, american, classic	[object Object]	828	169	
92	'My dear Bounderby,' Mr. Gradgrind began	'Now, you'll excuse me,' said Bounderby, 'but I don't want to be too dear. That, to start with. When I begin to be dear to a man, I generally find that his intention is to come over me.	classic, love, english	[object Object]	3533	102	
91	In truth, Mrs. Gradgrind's stock of facts in	general was woefully defective; but Mr. Gradgrind in raising her to her high matrimonial position, had been influenced by two reasons. Firstly, she was most satisfactory as a question of figures; and, secondly,	love, crime	[object Object]	512	204	
90	Gentlemen of the free-and-easy sort	plume themselves on being acquainted with a move or two, and being usually equal to the time-of-day, express the wide range of their capacity for adventure by observing that they are good for anything from pitch-and-toss to manslaughter;	love, history	[object Object]	3271	150	
89	On Saturday nights I would sit by the phone	in the lobby, waiting for Naoko to call. Most of the others were out, so the lobby was usually deserted. I would stare at the grains of light suspended in that silent space, struggling to see into my own heart. What did I want?	english, mystery	[object Object]	2817	104	
88	There were little things that she simply could not stand.	There were little things that she simply could not stand. The sound of someone tapping their nails on the table. A person chewing with their mouth open. Another human imposing themselves into her space. She couldn't stand any of these things, but none of them compared to the number one thing she couldn't stand which topped all of them combined.	history, classic, magical	[object Object]	1322	51	
87	The red glint of paint sparkled under the sun.	He had dreamed of owning this car since he was ten, and that dream had become a reality less than a year ago. It was his baby and he spent hours caring for it, pampering it, and fondling over it. She knew this all too well, and that's exactly why she had taken a sludge hammer to it.	english, love, french	[object Object]	390	144	
86	He picked up the burnt end of the branch and made a mark on the stone.	Day 52 if the marks on the stone were accurate. He couldn't be sure. Day and nights had begun to blend together creating confusion, but he knew it was a long time. Much too long.	english, love, fiction	[object Object]	2761	171	
85	The choice was red, green, or blue.	It didn't seem like an important choice when he was making it, but it was a choice nonetheless. Had he known the consequences at that time, he would likely have considered the choice a bit longer. In the end, he didn't and ended up choosing blue.	english, fiction	[object Object]	2285	47	

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84	He stepped away from the mic. This was the best take he had done so far	He stepped away from the mic. This was the best take he had done so far, but something seemed missing. Then it struck him all at once. Visuals ran in front of his eyes and music rang in his ears. His eager fingers went to work in an attempt to capture his thoughts hoping the results would produce something that was at least half their glory.	magical, fiction	[object Object]	511	145	
83	Are you getting my texts???	"Are you getting my texts???" she texted to him. He glanced at it and chuckled under his breath. Of course he was getting them, but if he wasn't getting them, how would he ever be able to answer? He put the phone down and continued on his project. He was ignoring her texts and he planned to continue to do so.	mystery, magical, history	[object Object]	837	84	
82	Pink ponies and purple giraffes roamed the field.	Pink ponies and purple giraffes roamed the field. Cotton candy grew from the ground as a chocolate river meandered off to the side. What looked like stones in the pasture were actually rock candy. Everything in her dream seemed to be perfect except for the fact that she had no mouth.	french, classic, mystery	[object Object]	2424	79	
81	There was something in the tree.	There was something in the tree. It was difficult to tell from the ground, but Rachael could see movement. She squinted her eyes and peered in the direction of the movement, trying to decipher exactly what she had spied.	mystery, fiction, love	[object Object]	4589	126	
80	Cake or pie?	I can tell a lot about you by which one you pick. It may seem silly, but cake people and pie people are really different. I know which one I hope you are, but that's not for me to decide. So, what is it? Cake or pie?	classic, love, french	[object Object]	2670	80	
79	It was a simple tip of the hat	Grace didn't think that anyone else besides her had even noticed it. It wasn't anything that the average person would notice, let alone remember at the end of the day.	american, classic, history	[object Object]	3554	45	
78	The thing that's great about this job	The thing that's great about this job is the time sourcing the items involves no traveling. I just look online to buy it. It's really as simple as that. While everyone else is searching for what they can sell, I sit in front of my computer and buy better stuff for less money and spend a fraction of the time doing it.	crime, magical	[object Object]	4020	51	
77	She nervously peered over the edge.	She nervously peered over the edge. She understood in her mind that the view was supposed to be beautiful, but all she felt was fear. There had always been something about heights that disturbed her, and now she could feel the full force of this unease.	crime, english, french	[object Object]	952	114	
76	Her mom had warned her.	Her mom had warned her. She had been warned time and again, but she had refused to believe her. She had done everything right and she knew she would be rewarded for doing so with the promotion.	mystery, english	[object Object]	657	13	
75	There was something beautiful in his hate.	There was something beautiful in his hate. It wasn't the hate itself as it was a disgusting display of racism and intolerance. It was what propelled the hate and the fact that although he had this hate, he didn't understand where it came from. It was at that moment that she realized that there was hope in changing him.	classic, love, french	[object Object]	220	54	
74	He couldn't move. His head throbbed and spun.	He couldn't move. His head throbbed and spun. He couldn't decide if it was the flu or the drinking last night. It was probably a combination of both.	crime, fiction, classic	[object Object]	2104	152	
73	It was difficult to explain to them	It was difficult to explain to them how the diagnosis of certain death had actually given him life. While everyone around him was in tears and upset, he actually felt more at ease. The doctor said it would be less than a year. That gave him a year to live, something he'd failed to do with his daily drudgery of a routine that had passed as life until then.	fiction, classic, magical	[object Object]	3462	155	
72	The words hadn't flowed from his fingers	The words hadn't flowed from his fingers for the past few weeks. He never imagined he'd find himself with writer's block, but here he sat with a blank screen in front of him.	crime, history, classic	[object Object]	4577	112	
71	He knew what he was supposed to do.	He knew what he was supposed to do. That had been apparent from the beginning. That was what made the choice so difficult. What he was supposed to do and what he would do were not the same. This would have been fine if he were willing to face the inevitable consequences, but he wasn't.	love, fiction	[object Object]	1765	203	
70	Sometimes there isn't a good answer.	Sometimes there isn't a good answer. No matter how you try to rationalize the outcome, it doesn't make sense. And instead of an answer, you are simply left with a question. Why?	english, history, crime	[object Object]	2060	101	
69	The wave roared towards them with speed and violence they had not anticipated.	The wave roared towards them with speed and violence they had not anticipated. They both turned to run but by that time it was too late. The wave crashed into their legs sweeping both of them off of their feet. They now found themselves in a washing machine of saltwater, getting tumbled and not know what was up or down.	american, fiction, classic	[object Object]	1758	196	
68	She sat down with her notebook in her hand	She sat down with her notebook in her hand, her mind wandering to faraway places. She paused and considered all that had happened. It hadn't gone as expected. When the day began she thought it was going to be a bad one, but as she sat recalling the day's events to write them down, she had to admit, it had been a rather marvelous day.	history, english, love	[object Object]	3551	70	
67	Welcome to my world.	You will be greeted by the unexpected here and your mind will be challenged and expanded in ways that you never thought possible. That is if you are able to survive...	love, history	[object Object]	3326	173	

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66	Time is all relative based on age and experience.	When you are a child an hour is a long time to wait but a very short time when that's all the time you are allowed on your iPad. As a teenager time goes faster the more deadlines you have and the more you procrastinate. As a young adult, you think you have forever to live and don't appreciate the time you spend with others.	mystery, magical, crime	[object Object]	4907	124
65	Time is all relative based on age and experience.	As a middle-aged adult, time flies by as you watch your children grow up. And finally, as you get old and you have fewer responsibilities and fewer demands on you, time slows. You appreciate each day and are thankful you are alive. An hour is the same amount of time for everyone yet it can feel so different in how it goes by.	love, fiction, classic	[object Object]	4830	76
64	There are only three ways to make this work.	There are only three ways to make this work. The first is to let me take care of everything. The second is for you to take care of everything. The third is to split everything 50 / 50. I think the last option is the most preferable, but I'm certain it'll also mean the end of our marriage.	classic, english	[object Object]	1418	170
63	Many people say that life isn't like a bed of roses.	Many people say that life isn't like a bed of roses. I beg to differ. I think that life is quite like a bed of roses. Just like life, a bed of roses looks pretty on the outside, but when you're in it, you find that it is nothing but thorns and pain. I myself have been pricked quite badly.	magical	[object Object]	136	132
62	He watched as the young man tried	He watched as the young man tried to impress everyone in the room with his intelligence. There was no doubt that he was smart. The fact that he was more intelligent than anyone else in the room could have been easily deduced, but nobody was really paying any attention due to the fact that it was also obvious that the young man only cared about his intelligence.	magical, mystery, love	[object Object]	1880	55
61	I'm going to hire professional help tomorrow.	I'm going to hire professional help tomorrow. I can't handle this anymore. She fell over the coffee table and now there is blood in her catheter. This is much more than I ever signed up to do.	fiction, classic, american	[object Object]	4419	5
60	He heard the crack echo in the late afternoon about a mile away.	He heard the crack echo in the late afternoon about a mile away. His heart started racing and he bolted into a full sprint. "It wasn't a gunshot, it wasn't a gunshot," he repeated under his breathlessness as he continued to sprint.	love, classic, history	[object Object]	2699	204
59	She looked at her student wondering if she could ever get through.	She looked at her student wondering if she could ever get through. "You need to learn to think for yourself," she wanted to tell him. "Your friends are holding you back and bringing you down." But she didn't because she knew his friends were all that he had and even if that meant a life of misery, he would never give them up.	classic, english, history	[object Object]	4816	89
58	Balloons are pretty and come in different colors	Balloons are pretty and come in different colors, different shapes, different sizes, and they can even adjust sizes as needed. But don't make them too big or they might just pop, and then bye-bye balloon. It'll be gone and lost for the rest of mankind. They can serve a variety of purposes, from decorating to water balloon wars. You just have to use your head to think a little bit about what to do with them.	american, crime, magical	[object Object]	250	93
57	It seemed like it should have been so simple.	It seemed like it should have been so simple. There was nothing inherently difficult with getting the project done. It was simple and straightforward enough that even a child should have been able to complete it on time, but that wasn't the case. The deadline had arrived and the project remained unfinished.	love, classic, english	[object Object]	469	72
56	The house was located at the top of the hill	The house was located at the top of the hill at the end of a winding road. It wasn't obvious that the house was there, but everyone in town knew that it existed. They were just all too afraid to ever go and see it in person.	classic, french, history	[object Object]	4728	191
55	She tried to explain that love wasn't like pie.	She tried to explain that love wasn't like pie. There wasn't a set number of slices to be given out. There wasn't less to be given to one person if you wanted to give more to another. That after a set amount was given out it would all disappear. She tried to explain this, but it fell on deaf ears.	mystery, crime, fiction	[object Object]	380	105
54	Debbie knew she was being selfish	Debbie knew she was being selfish and unreasonable. She understood why the others in the room were angry and frustrated with her and the way she was acting. In her eyes, it didn't really matter how they felt because she simply didn't care.	english, american	[object Object]	4364	200
53	The young man wanted a role model.	The young man wanted a role model. He looked long and hard in his youth, but that role model never materialized. His only choice was to embrace all the people in his life he didn't want to be like.	magical, american	[object Object]	1341	48
52	The headache wouldn't go away.	The headache wouldn't go away. She's taken medicine but even that didn't help. The monstrous throbbing in her head continued. She had this happen to her only once before in her life and she realized that only one thing could be happening.	mystery, love	[object Object]	2569	135
51	The towels had been hanging from the rod for years.	The towels had been hanging from the rod for years. They were stained and worn, and quite frankly, just plain ugly. Debra didn't want to touch them but she really didn't have a choice. It was important for her to see what was living within them.	magical, english, american	[object Object]	4384	69
50	It was a concerning development that he couldn't get out of his mind.	He'd had many friends throughout his early years and had fond memories of playing with them, but he couldn't understand how it had all stopped. There was some point as he grew up that he played with each of his friends for the very last time, and he had no idea that it would be the last.	french, fiction, love	[object Object]	1455	15

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49	Sometimes it's just better not to be seen.	Sometimes it's just better not to be seen. That's how Harry had always lived his life. He prided himself as being the fly on the wall and the face that blended into the crowd. That's why he was so shocked that she noticed him.	french, classic	[object Object]	2928	207	
48	Trees. It was something about the trees.	Trees. It was something about the trees. The way they swayed with the wind in unison. The way they shaded the area around them. The sounds of their leaves in the wind and the creaks from the branches as they sway. The trees were making a statement that I just couldn't understand.	love, fiction, crime	[object Object]	4470	175	
47	The shoes had been there for as long as anyone could remember.	The shoes had been there for as long as anyone could remember. In fact, it was difficult for anyone to come up with a date they had first appeared. It had seemed they'd always been there and yet they seemed so out of place. Why nobody had removed them was a question that had been asked time and again, but while they all thought it, nobody had ever found the energy to actually do it.	american, french, crime	[object Object]	1176	126	
46	The clowns had taken over. And yes, they were literally clowns.	The clowns had taken over. And yes, they were literally clowns. Over 100 had appeared out of a small VW bug that had been driven up to the bank. Now they were all inside and had taken it over.	crime, magical, american	[object Object]	3730	132	
45	The red line moved across the page.	The red line moved across the page. With each millimeter it advanced forward, something changed in the room. The actual change taking place was difficult to perceive, but the change was real. The red line continued relentlessly across the page and the room would never be the same.	love, american	[object Object]	2755	45	
44	A long black shadow slid across the pavement	A long black shadow slid across the pavement near their feet and the five Venusians, very much startled, looked overhead. They were barely in time to see the huge gray form of the carnivore before it vanished behind a sign atop a nearby building which bore the mystifying information "Pepsi-Cola."	crime, english, classic	[object Object]	2764	124	
43	Explain to me again why I shouldn't cheat?	"Explain to me again why I shouldn't cheat?" he asked. "All the others do and nobody ever gets punished for doing so. I should go about being happy losing to cheaters because I know that I don't? That's what you're telling me?"	classic, french, fiction	[object Object]	3359	6	
42	You know that tingly feeling you get on the back of your neck sometimes?	You know that tingly feeling you get on the back of your neck sometimes? I just got that feeling when talking with her. You know I don't believe in sixth senses, but there is something not right with her. I don't know how I know, but I just do.	mystery, french, american	[object Object]	3757	188	
41	His parents continued to question him.	He didn't know what to say to them since they refused to believe the truth. He explained again and again, and they dismissed his explanation as a figment of his imagination. There was no way that grandpa, who had been dead for five years, could have told him where the treasure had been hidden. Of course, it didn't help that grandpa was roaring with laughter in the chair next to him as he tried to explain once again how he'd found it.	english, history, american	[object Object]	4476	140	
40	Have you ever wondered about toes?	Why 10 toes and not 12. Why are some bigger than others? Some people can use their toes to pick up things while others can barely move them on command. Some toes are nice to look at while others are definitely not something you want to look at. Toes can be stubbed and make us scream. Toes help us balance and walk. 10 toes are just something to ponder.	history, love, crime	[object Object]	4923	181	
39	It was so great to hear from you today	"It was so great to hear from you today and it was such weird timing," he said. "This is going to sound funny and a little strange, but you were in a dream I had just a couple of days ago. I'd love to get together and tell you about it if you're up for a cup of coffee," he continued, laying the trap he'd been planning for years.	french, magical, american	[object Object]	1129	115	
38	He collected the plastic trash on a daily basis.	He collected the plastic trash on a daily basis. It never seemed to end. Even if he cleaned the entire beach, more plastic would cover it the next day after the tide had come in. Although it was a futile effort that would never be done, he continued to pick up the trash each day.	english, mystery, classic	[object Object]	2013	177	
37	There was no time.	There was no time. He ran out of the door without half the stuff he needed for work, but it didn't matter. He was late and if he didn't make this meeting on time, someone's life may be in danger.	history, fiction, english	[object Object]	11	150	
36	The leather jacket showed the scars	The leather jacket showed the scars of being his favorite for years. It wore those scars with pride, feeling that they enhanced his presence rather than diminishing it. The scars gave it character and had not overwhelmed to the point that it had become ratty. The jacket was in its prime and it knew it.	french, fiction	[object Object]	765	207	
35	She sat deep in thought.	She sat deep in thought. The next word that came out of her mouth would likely be the most important word of her life. It had to be exact with no possibility of being misinterpreted. She was ready. She looked deeply into his eyes and said, "Octopus."	french, american, fiction	[object Object]	1312	190	
34	Debbie had taken George for granted	Debbie had taken George for granted for more than fifteen years now. He wasn't sure what exactly had made him choose this time and place to address the issue, but he decided that now was the time. He looked straight into her eyes and just as she was about to speak, turned away and walked out the door.	american, crime, history	[object Object]	1194	98	
33	He lifted the bottle to his lips and took a sip	He lifted the bottle to his lips and took a sip of the drink. He had tasted this before, but he couldn't quite remember the time and place it had happened. He desperately searched his mind trying to locate and remember where he had tasted this when the bicycle ran over his foot.	american, french, love	[object Object]	2608	58	

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32	He swung back the fishing pole and cast the line	He swung back the fishing pole and cast the line which ell 25 feet away into the river. The lure landed in the perfect spot and he was sure he would soon get a bite. He never expected that the bite would come from behind in the form of a bear.	mystery, american, english	[object Object]	818	6	
31	It was just a burger.	It was just a burger. Why couldn't she understand that? She knew he'd completely changed his life around her eating habits, so why couldn't she give him a break this one time? She wasn't even supposed to have found out. Yes, he had promised her and yes, he had broken that promise, but still in his mind, all it had been was just a burger.	classic, fiction, magical	[object Object]	1656	168	
30	Things aren't going well at all	Things aren't going well at all with mom today. She is just a limp noodle and wants to sleep all the time. I sure hope that things get better soon.	american, love, fiction	[object Object]	3558	177	
29	The chair sat in the corner where it had been	The chair sat in the corner where it had been for over 25 years. The only difference was there was someone actually sitting in it. How long had it been since someone had done that? Ten years or more he imagined. Yet there was no denying the presence in the chair now.	mystery, american	[object Object]	43	74	
28	He had three simple rules by which he lived.	He had three simple rules by which he lived. The first was to never eat blue food. There was nothing in nature that was edible that was blue. People often asked about blueberries, but everyone knows those are actually purple. He understood it was one of the stranger rules to live by, but it had served him well thus far in the 50+ years of his life.	crime, love	[object Object]	3531	19	
27	Ten more steps.	If he could take ten more steps it would be over, but his legs wouldn't move. He tried to will them to work, but they wouldn't listen to his brain. Ten more steps and it would be over but it didn't appear he would be able to do it.	mystery, classic, love	[object Object]	3218	95	
26	She patiently waited for his number to be called.	She patiently waited for his number to be called. She had no desire to be there, but her mom had insisted that she go. She's resisted at first, but over time she realized it was simply easier to appease her and go. Mom tended to be that way. She would keep insisting until you wore down and did what she wanted. So, here she sat, patiently waiting for her number to be called.	french, mystery, crime	[object Object]	4070	156	
25	It went through such rapid contortions	It went through such rapid contortions that the little bear was forced to change his hold on it so many times he became confused in the darkness, and could not, for the life of him, tell whether he held the sheep right side up, or upside down. But that point was decided for him a moment later by the animal itself, who, with a sudden twist, jabbed its horns so hard into his lowest ribs that he gave a grunt of anger and disgust.	fiction, history, french	[object Object]	2437	148	
24	The robot clicked disapprovingly.	The robot clicked disapprovingly, gurgled briefly inside its cubical interior and extruded a pony glass of brownish liquid. "Sir, you will undoubtedly end up in a drunkard's grave, dead of hepatic cirrhosis," it informed me virtuously as it returned my ID card. I glared as I pushed the glass across the table.	crime, american, love	[object Object]	97	124	
23	It's an unfortunate reality that we don't teach people how to make money	It's an unfortunate reality that we don't teach people how to make money (beyond getting a 9 to 5 job) as part of our education system. The truth is there are a lot of different, legitimate ways to make money. That doesn't mean they are easy and that you won't have to work hard to succeed, but it does mean that if you're willing to open your mind a bit you don't have to be stuck in an office from 9 to 5 for the next fifty years o your life.	crime, english	[object Object]	1634	206	
22	She has seen this scene before.	She has seen this scene before. It had come to her in dreams many times before. She had to pinch herself to make sure it wasn't a dream again. As her fingers squeezed against her arm, she felt the pain. It was this pain that immediately woke her up.	classic, love, history	[object Object]	4587	183	
21	He wandered down the stairs and into the basement	He wandered down the stairs and into the basement. The damp, musty smell of un-use hung in the air. A single, small window let in a glimmer of light, but this simply made the shadows in the basement deeper. He inhaled deeply and looked around at a mess that had been accumulating for over 25 years. He was positive that this was the place he wanted to live.	french, american	[object Object]	2738	136	
20	He couldn't remember exactly where he had read it	He couldn't remember exactly where he had read it, but he was sure that he had. The fact that she didn't believe him was quite frustrating as he began to search the Internet to find the article. It wasn't as if it was something that seemed impossible. Yet she insisted on always seeing the source whenever he stated a fact.	french, classic	[object Object]	4280	12	
19	The rain and wind abruptly stopped.	The rain and wind abruptly stopped, but the sky still had the gray swirls of storms in the distance. Dave knew this feeling all too well. The calm before the storm. He only had a limited amount of time before all Hell broke loose, but he stopped to admire the calmness. Maybe it would be different this time, he thought, with the knowledge deep within that it wouldn't.	fiction, crime, magical	[object Object]	2128	143	
18	She had a terrible habit o comparing her life to others	She had a terrible habit o comparing her life to others. She realized that their life experiences were completely different than her own and that she saw only what they wanted her to see, but that didn't matter. She still compared herself and yearned for what she thought they had and she didn't.	history, french, love	[object Object]	1127	97	

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17	She was in a hurry.	She was in a hurry. Not the standard hurry when you're in a rush to get someplace, but a frantic hurry. The type of hurry where a few seconds could mean life or death. She raced down the road ignoring speed limits and weaving between cars. She was only a few minutes away when traffic came to a dead standstill on the road ahead.	french, magical, english	[object Object]	511	30	
16	There was only one way to do things in the Statton house.	There was only one way to do things in the Statton house. That one way was to do exactly what the father, Charlie, demanded. He made the decisions and everyone else followed without question. That was until today.	magical, french, american	[object Object]	2019	99	
15	The trees, therefore, must be such old	The trees, therefore, must be such old and primitive techniques that they thought nothing of them, deeming them so inconsequential that even savages like us would know of them and not be suspicious. At that, they probably didn't have too much time after they detected us orbiting and intending to land. And if that were true, there could be only one place where their civilization was hidden.	fiction, history, crime	[object Object]	2911	1	
14	The paper was blank.	The paper was blank. It shouldn't have been. There should have been writing on the paper, at least a paragraph if not more. The fact that the writing wasn't there was frustrating. Actually, it was even more than frustrating. It was downright distressing.	mystery, english, love	[object Object]	721	140	
13	She wanted rainbow hair.	She wanted rainbow hair. That's what she told the hairdresser. It should be deep rainbow colors, too. She wasn't interested in pastel rainbow hair. She wanted it deep and vibrant so there was no doubt that she had done this on purpose.	mystery, classic, french	[object Object]	3038	199	
12	She was aware that things could go wrong.	She was aware that things could go wrong. In fact, she had trained her entire life in anticipation that things would go wrong one day. She had quiet confidence as she started to see that this was the day that all her training would be worthwhile and useful. At this point, she had no idea just how wrong everything would go that day.	love, english	[object Object]	480	82	
11	It wasn't quite yet time to panic.	It wasn't quite yet time to panic. There was still time to salvage the situation. At least that is what she was telling himself. The reality was that it was time to panic and there wasn't time to salvage the situation, but he continued to delude himself into believing there was.	mystery, american, history	[object Object]	984	43	
10	They rushed out the door.	They rushed out the door, grabbing anything and everything they could think of they might need. There was no time to double-check to make sure they weren't leaving something important behind. Everything was thrown into the car and they sped off. Thirty minutes later they were safe and that was when it dawned on them that they had forgotten the most important thing of all.	fiction, magical, history	[object Object]	4504	144	
9	There are different types of secrets.	There are different types of secrets. She had held onto plenty of them during her life, but this one was different. She found herself holding onto the worst type. It was the type of secret that could gnaw away at your insides if you didn't tell someone about it, but it could end up getting you killed if you did.	american, history, magical	[object Object]	2235	82	
8	One can cook on and with an open fire.	One can cook on and with an open fire. These are some of the ways to cook with fire outside. Cooking meat using a spit is a great way to evenly cook meat. In order to keep meat from burning, it's best to slowly rotate it.	american, english	[object Object]	2116	67	
7	This is important to remember.	This is important to remember. Love isn't like pie. You don't need to divide it among all your friends and loved ones. No matter how much love you give, you can always give more. It doesn't run out, so don't try to hold back giving it as if it may one day run out. Give it freely and as much as you want.	magical, crime	[object Object]	168	70	
6	Dave wasn't exactly sure how he had ended up	Dave wasn't exactly sure how he had ended up in this predicament. He ran through all the events that had lead to this current situation and it still didn't make sense. He wanted to spend some time to try and make sense of it all, but he had higher priorities at the moment. The first was how to get out of his current situation of being naked in a tree with snow falling all around and no way for him to get down.	english, classic, american	[object Object]	38	98	
5	Hopes and dreams were dashed that day.	Hopes and dreams were dashed that day. It should have been expected, but it still came as a shock. The warning signs had been ignored in favor of the possibility, however remote, that it could actually happen. That possibility had grown from hope to an undeniable belief it must be destiny. That was until it wasn't and the hopes and dreams came crashing down.	crime, mystery, love	[object Object]	626	131	
4	All he wanted was a candy bar.	All he wanted was a candy bar. It didn't seem like a difficult request to comprehend, but the clerk remained frozen and didn't seem to want to honor the request. It might have had something to do with the gun pointed at his face.	mystery, english, american	[object Object]	4548	47	
3	Dave watched as the forest burned up on the hill.	Dave watched as the forest burned up on the hill, only a few miles from her house. The car had been hastily packed and Marta was inside trying to round up the last of the pets. Dave went through his mental list of the most important papers and documents that they couldn't leave behind. He scolded himself for not having prepared these better in advance and hoped that he had remembered everything that was needed. He continued to wait for Marta to appear with the pets, but she still was nowhere to be seen.	magical, history, french	[object Object]	4152	16	

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2	He was an expert but not in a discipline	He was an expert but not in a discipline that anyone could fully appreciate. He knew how to hold the cone just right so that the soft server ice-cream fell into it at the precise angle to form a perfect cone each and every time. It had taken years to perfect and he could now do it without even putting any thought behind it.	french, fiction, english	[object Object]	4884	91	
1	His mother had always taught him	His mother had always taught him not to ever think of himself as better than others. He'd tried to live by this motto. He never looked down on those who were less fortunate or who had less money than him. But the stupidity of the group of people he was talking to made him change his mind.	history, american, crime	[object Object]	305	121	
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