

connect the pink  
using the tool  
ly tighten.

panel. Do not  
the enclosed  
screws must be  
enjoy!

Whether you  
Christmas clau  
30 minutes acti  
75 minutes tota  
Chicken's **neck** (1  
1 cup white vinega  
½ tsp. butter  
Sprig rosemary  
**Bag** of tea  
**Peel** of 3 lemons  
Dash of salt  
Honey, to taste  
Preheat oven to  
make a **hole** in the  
on a baking sheet,  
until quite dry but n  
a sweet **tooth**.

yourself a small  
at chocolate contains  
improved mood.

still seeing red after  
your facial muscles  
ing to hound you  
take deep  
al mantra  
see you as  
relaxed  
with

could n  
eed to pay  
wned, her poin  
quiver nearly e  
town square. S  
to the armory  
skin of brown lea  
ed up her sleeves and  
veral coins.  
nop, the noise of the market dri  
scaly creatures were nowhere to  
departed the area.  
as Grisledor appeared behi  
the dwarf grinned widely  
ing?"  
rrows, a sh  
ncient

and an  
eal dish in a green  
vate Investigator? I've  
fancy **prose** for the gin mill. All I need's a **list** of  
ant me to put the screws on 'em."  
sband down at Club **Danube**."  
n't **lie** to me, doll, we won't have any problems," I  
d the holster under my **jacket**. That closed the br  
he **lady** was in a real jam with the co  
hing to do with it!"  
ected in a dive like that  
drop a dir  
mi

er just sit here  
JACK  
s, make **Lemonade**,  
od. Well, you know  
JACK  
my **heart** is breaking  
JOE  
Looking a bit blue t  
JACK  
attling.

ool  
elf in  
efore  
it attach to  
o the back of

transmunicator's out of **juice**."

"Use mine," Commander Rasimov grumbled. He **handed** over the device.

Pursula got to work scanning the odd symbols that covered the console. The surface pulsed with a faint purple glow as she worked, giving the cockpit of the **submarine** a vague eerie atmosphere.

After a moment, the transmunicator beeped. "Nothing found. There's  
of alien origin, sir," Pursula reported in a grave tone.

Commander frowned. "Let me see that." He reached for  
not possible!"

the cons

between the vernal

air sweet  
as sugar fills our  
to bursting

we run hand in ha  
through the grass  
as the sounds  
of the grove  
wash over us  
like magic in the s  
they stand alert, sh  
adorn the cables  
fresh roses  
the gardens

blooming  
the gardens

diving **journalism**  
heart pounding  
I've  
a vodka cranberry," the man says  
Club **soda**," I scanner  
a handsome man over my shoulder  
he asks with a gleaming grin. The **room** is  
the strap on my little black dress  
and once again, I've got  
lobster at a five-star re  
and leave the library  
pondering if I  
any **lobster**  
a sigh, adjusting the strap on my shoulder  
a handsome man over my shoulder  
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me mail for y  
ks, Dusty."  
unwrapped the twin  
envelope. "Who's it fro  
owhand answered.  
n tiny print. He squint  
old saddle stiff leaning  
e's Ol' John?"  
o he's roostered right  
all goners."  
hat infernal deadbe  
along the way to th  
hootin' your mouth  
sky was orange wit  
setting sun.  
down to the old  
e quick draw  
it?"  
around

the angle was war  
e Julius the panther  
g a ball on his nose.  
er tape the bonnet to  
her horn. A gray haze fe