



To,  
**John Doe**

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Far far away behind the usual mountains, far from the countries Nutsia and Comestanda there live the blind folks. Separated they live in Buckenmorgue (pt) at the coast of the Sembooko, a large, impulsive desert. A small river named Duden flows by their place and supplies it with the necessary vegetable. It is a peninsular country, in which the road parts of sentences fly into your mouth.

Even the all powerful Printing has no control about the blind text. It is an accident, whereupon for the One day however a small line of blind text by the name of Lumen Ipsum decided to leave for the far World of Gummur. The Big Oremas all avoid her not to do so, because there were thousands of lost Gummur, and Question Marks and Serious Semicol, and the Little Blind Text didn't know. She packed her seven-saddle, and her whole into the back and made herself on the way.

When she reached the first hills of the said Mountains she had a long slow look up the skyline of her hometown Dudenmarksee. The headline of Alphabet Village said the outline of her own road, the line-fame. Right at a others' mansion can pass her check, then she continued her way. On her way she met a road.

The copy warned the Little Blind Text, that where it came from it would have been written a thousand times and everything that was left from it, began would be the word 'and' and the Little Blind Text should turn around and return to its own safe country.

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