

be ~~the~~ cord.

Research are barbarians -
knowledge is power, huh, beauty,
love.
My job was that. Freedom
I even ended up jumping out of my
bedroom window to get away from
them, my wife like beehives.
Why should I be happy ~~so~~ I can
never say. And if I am unhappy
I have to hide it + people
sense it + time. I don't like it
makes her happy. I don't know
why, me - maybe my ~~at~~ all
like it ~~copy~~ net to. I don't know why to.
So he never let me a different
replant, deeply as his ~~part~~ the
- different agendas, people way his,
which I never knew, before I
that I was safe. But I was at.
Also, with time, one learns
about a situation, what I don't
can men, why ~~but~~ can get.