

became the cond.

Research are to antonians.

knowledge is power, but, beauty,  
love.

My job was that. Freedom  
I even ended up jumping out of my  
bedroom window to get away from  
them, they were like bees.

Why should I be happy ~~so~~ I can  
never say. And if I am happy

I have to hide it + people

see it I time. I didn't

make her happy. I didn't

why, me - maybe my ~~all~~

like it only net to. I didn't

to be sure but live a different

expectant, deeply as the people

+ different agendas, personally things,

which I never knew, before I

that I was safe. But I was at

Also, with time, one learns

about <sup>a similarity</sup> <sup>what didn't</sup>  
can men, what <sup>at</sup> can get