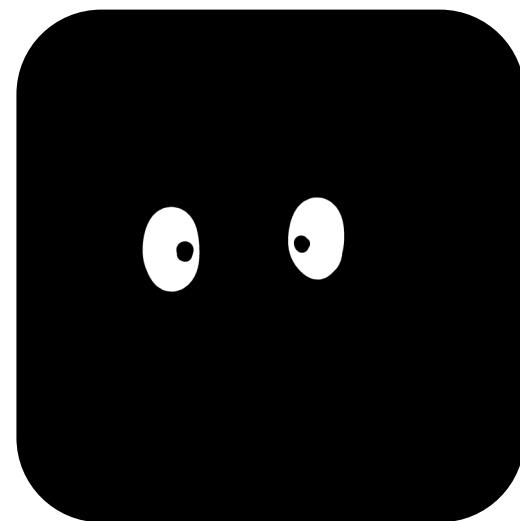
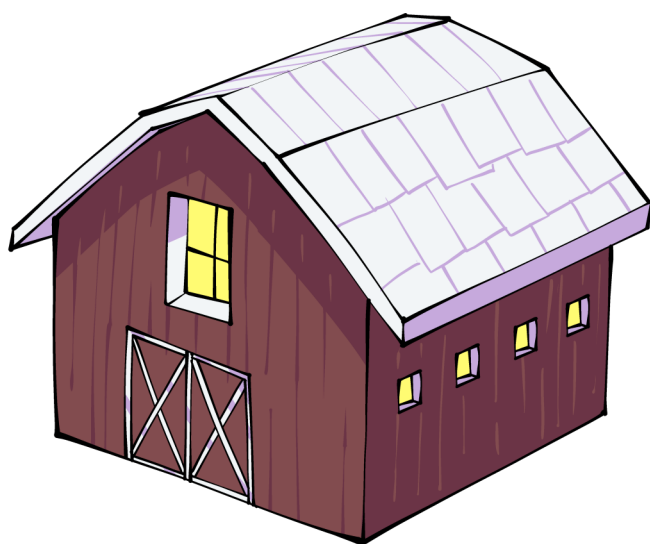
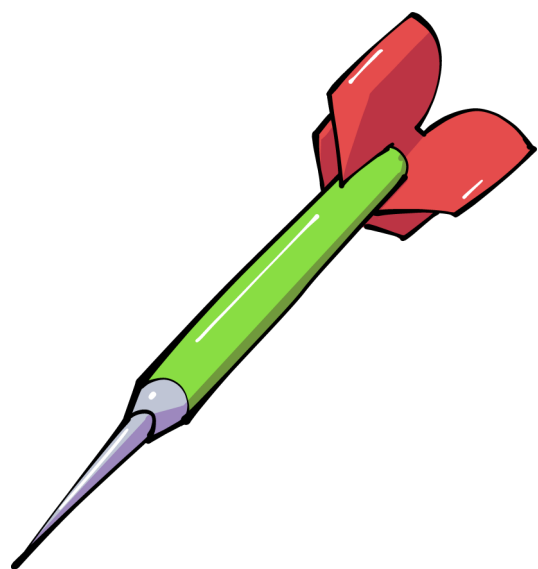


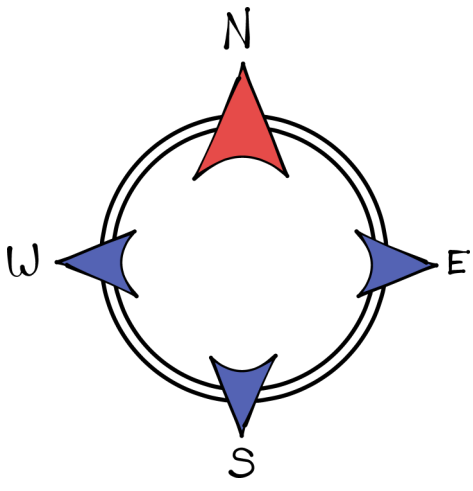


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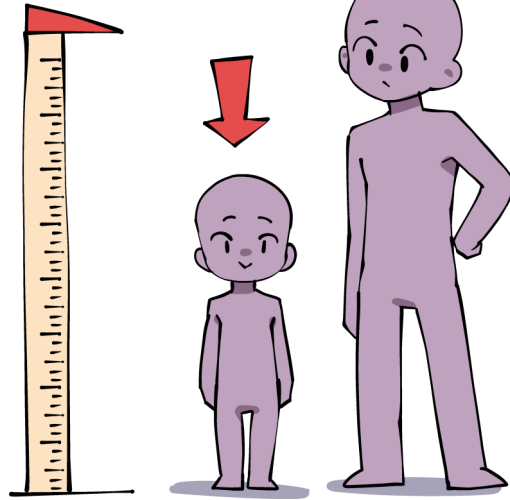
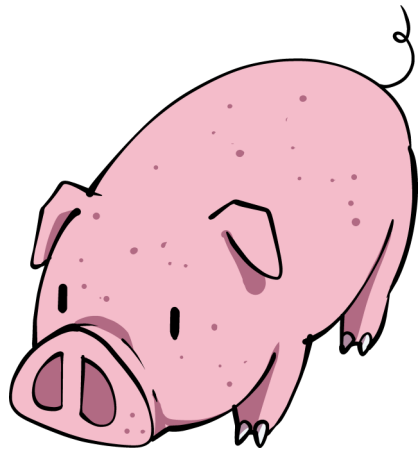
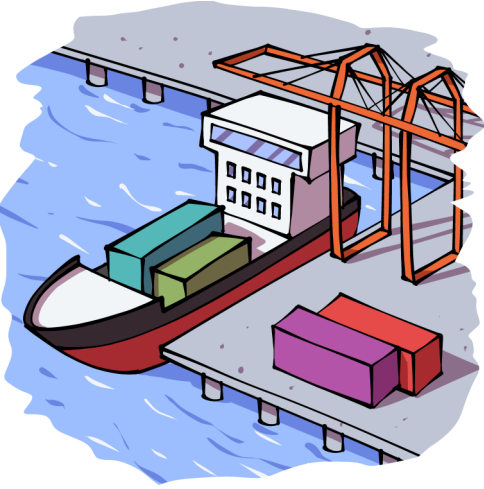


The sharp dart hits the barn in the dark park. Far, far away.





or



At the north port, they eat pork with a short fork and some corn.





Curl the purple turtle's fur.  
Don't burn it.  
Curl the purple turtle's fur.  
Don't hurt it.

