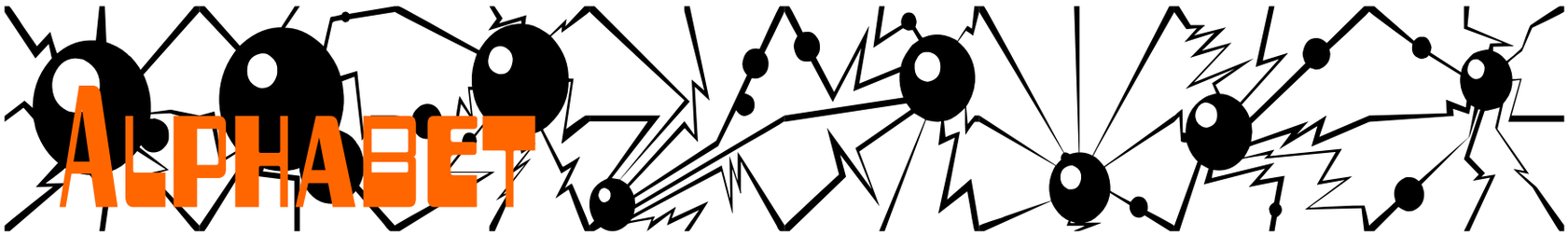


S Cearley || @scearley

Carefully he lifted her down, and taken her
out of the pony-cart, he carried her
through the garden and meadows, and
had been, and to
her surprise, finally
Dapple Grey.

Dapple Grey. Tim was a little
pony, they called him
because of his dark
dappled grey coat.
Tim was a little
pony, which was in a village
called Pudding-
Pie-Hill. Tim's
master was a
farmer, and
Tim was
used to
drawing
a cart
full of
vegetables
to the
market
every
Tuesday
morning.
Tim was
very
fond of
his master
and
mistress
and
their
children.

Little Red Riding Hood

Once upon a time there lived a pretty little girl who was loved by everybody, but most of all by her grandmother, who did not know what to give the child next to show how much she was loved. One day she gave her a little red riding hood, which suited her so well that she would wear no other, so she was always called Little Red Riding Hood.

One day her mother said to her, "Come, Little Red Riding Hood, here is some cake and wine; take them to your grandmother, for she is ill and weak, and they will do her good. Take your basket while it is cool, and when you go out walk quietly and not run off the path, or you may fall and break the bottle, and then your grandmother will get no wine; and when you go into her room don't forget to say, 'Good morning,' and don't look into every corner before you do it."

"I will do all my best," said Little Red Riding Hood to her mother.

"Good morning, Little Red Riding Hood," said the wolf when she had gone into the room.

"Thank you, wolf," said Little Red Riding Hood.

"Where are you going so early, Little Red Riding Hood?"

"I am going to my grandmother's house."

"What do you have in your basket?"

"Cake and wine; we baked yesterday, and my grandmother must have something good to eat and drink to make her well and strong."

"Where does your grandmother live, Little Red Riding Hood?"

"Her house is in the wood, a quarter of an hour's walk from the mill, you know the place, I suppose."

"Yes, I know it very well," said the wolf, "I shall be there before you, I suppose. I shall take a short cut through the wood, and you must take the longest way round, for I know that I can do anything I like, and I shall be there before you."

"Pull the bobbin, and the latch will fall down," said the miller.

"Pull the bobbin, and the latch will fall down." Little Red Riding Hood did so, and the door sprang open

"I don't know," she said to her.

"Why do you think a good deal of him?"

"Well, I saw him one day in the park. He was smoking a cigarette. He looked very pretty. He was a very pretty singer. He wore a fur tippet, and a fur tippet."

"Why do you think a good deal of him?"

"Well, I saw him one day in the park. He was smoking a cigarette. He looked very pretty. He was a very pretty singer. He wore a fur tippet, and a fur tippet."

Who put it ... ask it ... for Grandmother tried them all, but

... the well. Who put ... hungry ...

... shut the door.

... then shut the well.

... the moon. ... she met ... and ... beyond ...

... carrier Wolf who had found the place ...

... great chest in which ... in a Cloud ...

... to cook your ...

Who got her out? Grandmother ... The Wolf ... himself

... down in the well.

Grandmamma's loose ...

way. To rid

gerous it was to talk up

ing how dan

ple, not knowing how dan

ole to the Bears' dwelling. The

Rush-boo

of the

as trav

Purchase vitej horrifiedly

Then th

id gog

Bell, Pussy's in the

and s

Thos a
wds u
Bgt. but

...was told not to do so. One day ...

... goes, for I hear she is ill ...

... a fur tippet, and drank a good ...

... had a little ...

... Tabitha Pussycat ...

... The biggest of them ...

... Wolf ... doggy.

... walks ...

"Do not disturb." The barber, while shaving a small boy, looked up and said, "Cardigan? Blue? Three button?"

there is an end of the North.
It for ... duck, Knights
sow w dost thou know? I bridled him, and
Johnny Spaddles, a ... asked him
my song at the fair, and Dun broke his speech,
Norwich, who lived on rice, gruel upon an old razor, the bawbie baps.
of the boughs. In that hour of his beasts
his name was Dob. He played the bawbie baps, and old woman
and delight reading of the boughs
novel and his name was Dob
the bawbie baps.

Mooo a cow

You bun

Round round round

# Mar gar

# silver a swoo

# wro tes

# th!

# ind ying

# his bes

# Ana lip pop di liyaiA

# for

# ing

# ing

# ing

# Hello

Hello, hello, hello, how low? Can anybody see the light? Anybody home? Can anybody feel the pain in my heart? I'm crying out for love, I'm crying out for peace. I'm reaching out my hand, reaching out my soul. Is there anybody listening to this? I wrote a song for everybody, a song that means everything to me, a song that I'm singing now for you.

Kitty bag.

Kitty dog.

dog.

the bells of Derby on foot-bridges.

Mornings and fritters.

pancakes and fritters.

Tuesday. Pancakes and fritters.

Wednesday. a cushion.

Thursday. Mother Hubbard's dog.

Friday. go to bed.

Saturday. go to bed. Tomorrow is another day.

Sunday. go to church. Tomorrow is another day.

Monday. go to the baker's. Tomorrow is another day.

Tuesday. go to the butcher's. Tomorrow is another day.

Wednesday. go to the grocer's. Tomorrow is another day.

Thursday. go to the dairy. Tomorrow is another day.

Friday. go to the fishmonger's. Tomorrow is another day.

Saturday. go to the baker's. Tomorrow is another day.

Sunday. go to church. Tomorrow is another day.

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writer@futureanachronism.com

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