
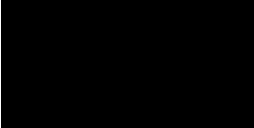
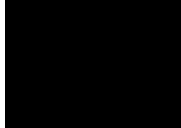
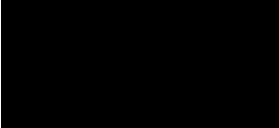

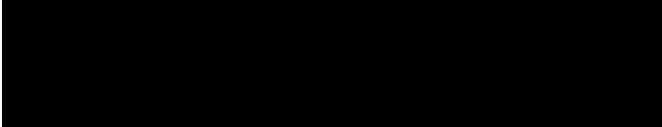
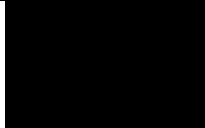
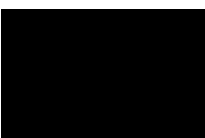
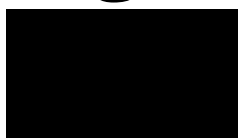

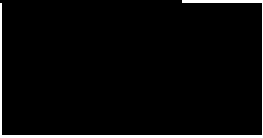
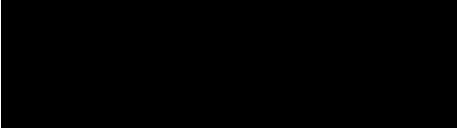

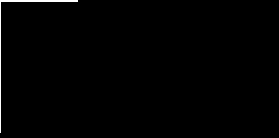
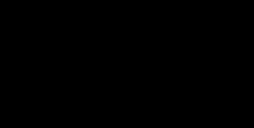
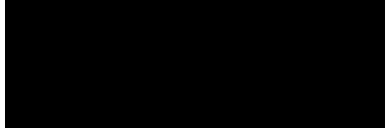
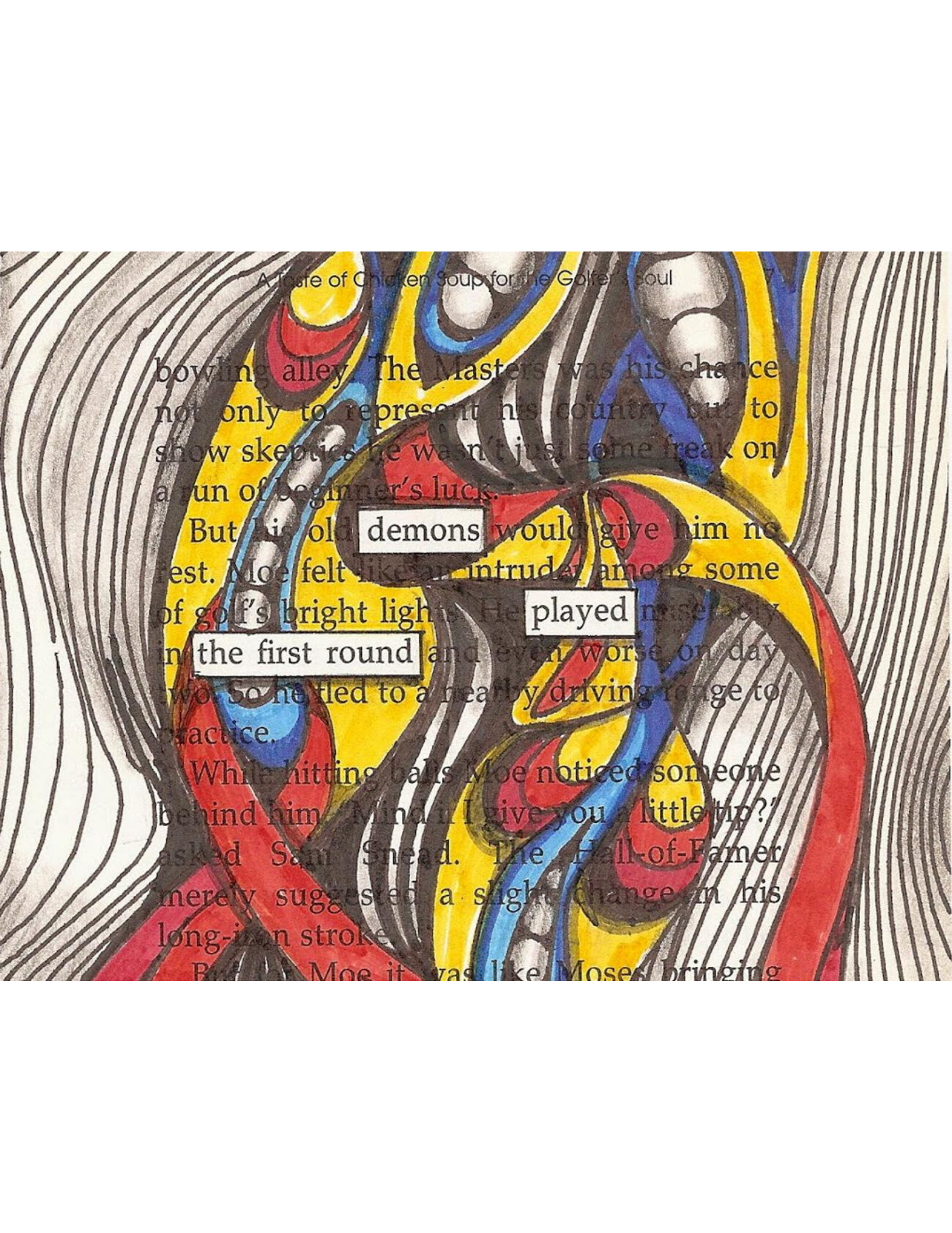




# Black Out Poetry

Make   
a  poem from  an   
old  magazine or  
newspaper article,   
print something from  online  
or  use a  page  from  
an  old book.

Black out  the parts  
you don't  want and   
create  something   
new from it.



bowling alley. The Masters was his chance not only to represent his country but to show skeptics he wasn't just some freak on a run of beginner's luck.

But his old demons would give him no rest. Moe felt like an intruder among some of golf's bright lights. He played miserably in the first round and even worse on day two. So he fled to a nearby driving range to practice.

While hitting balls Moe noticed someone behind him. "Mind if I give you a little tip?" asked Sam Snead. The Hall-of-Famer merely suggested a slight change in his long-in-an stroke.

But for Moe it was like Moses bringing

never

apologize for

manifesting

your

dreams.

I wouldn't go that far. Ultimately, it's a package deal. And Brianna's and my relationship hasn't really been tested yet. But it's about to be. Skyla's babysitter moved out of the area. I'm going to have to include Brianna in some of our dates. I hope she may be willing to start spending the night."

Skyla raised her eyebrows. "Where do you plan to have Brianna start out on the couch?"

"As long as you avoid the appearance of evil. Sure, I do think that sneaky is the way to go, but Brianna's gonna figure out sooner or later. She's not just daddy's girl, or daddy's friend, anyway. I might even be able to talk to her."

Well, whatever happens, it's totally negative for my nephew, remember.

Don't worry, Jason. I still my boy. And I'm gonna be there for you.

Well, keep me posted. I am curious.

Although personally, I'm not sure.

Don't you think the open door is a good thing?

Skyla frowned. I don't want to get too close.

Don't you want to understand everything about me?

And the press is curious. I know, I know.

Jason's got my back. I know, I know.

Good when you need help. I know, I know.

Fact the world is full of people who are miserable.

Not everybody finds somebody that

they can be happy being miserable with.

Jason's first call to me was to let me know he'd moved

the holidays. I had to go to work during the busy time.

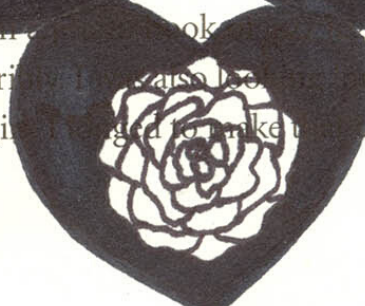
Skyla and I had to go to the airport. My first Christmas was

visiting her. I had to see her. I had to see her. I had to see her.

ment. I bought him a book. I bought him a book. I bought him a book.

I missed Skyla terribly. I also had to go to getting to know

his precious little girl. I had to go to make my own child my own.



... was ... to ... the ... of ...

... a ... of ...

... some ... the ...

... flawless sky ...

... a ...

... sunk in the sand ...

... a mind ... clouded ...

... with ...

... accelerating rush ...

... with much worse things.

In this way I tried to calm myself as I walked ...

... toward the Infirmary. After all, I reflected ...

... people were shooting flames into caves and grilling ...

... ships were being torpedoed and dropping ...

... the ... blocks were ...

... exploding into flames in an instant. My brief burst of ...

... enraging only a second, a part of a second, something ...

... which came before I could recognize it and was gone before ...

... I knew it had possessed me, what was that in the midst of ...

... this holocaust?

... I reached the Infirmary with Finny's suitcase and went in ...

... side. The air was laden with hospital smells, not unlike those ...

... of the gym except that the Infirmary lacked that sense of ...

... spent human vitality. This was becoming the new back ...

... ground of Finny's life, this purely medical element from ...

... which bodily health was absent.