



one time a bath with oil and roses. someone came and call me maricon.

years later long time walk. one ran over the forest training one was as developind the body as the collection me\_23 was to. Then the surprise the rocky path i ran the metaphores or alegories of the akiles tendon happened so i keep going and the body moved. then the reflection from the meridian on the ridhg metaphysicl heart disturbed by the umbilical cord. lances of wood frozen i threw. bars of frozen wood i held once. blond from a cut i gave to myself in the fog. - the word a hear that is why our man are so powerful - and just few minutes - you are no strong enoght for as. the wounds would return to them. like a kiles apolo an the arrows.

a monetary excahnge with ocurre  
22% or default amounts . half lies are allow . how did the siblins or childrens to be or his own child left behind to become a warrior