

BREVIORA NUMBERS 296 325 1968 1969

When Max answered, Vanadium let out his breath in a whoosh of relief and began talking on the inhalation: "It's me, Tom, and maybe I've just got a bad case of the heebie-jeebies, but there's something I think you better do, and you better do it right now." Thus began the first day of the last weekend of their old lives. Maria visited on Saturday, sitting in the kitchen, embroidering the collar and cuffs of a blouse, while Agnes baked pies. The infant Bartholomew was here in San Francisco. He must be found. He must be dispatched. By the time Junior devised a plan of action to locate the child, he was so hot with anger that he was sweating, and he stripped off one of his two pairs of briefs. Surprising himself more than anyone, Edom also presented his collection to the university. Out with tornadoes, hurricanes, tidal waves, earthquakes, and volcanoes; bring in the roses. He lightly renovated his small apartment, painted it in brighter colors, and throughout the autumn, he stocked his bookshelves with volumes on horticulture, excitedly planning a substantial expansion of the rosarium come spring. Writing came with reading, and in a notebook, he began to make entries about points of interest in the stories that he enjoyed. His *Diary of a Book Reader*, as he titled it, fascinated Agnes, who read it with his permission; these notes to himself were enthusiastic, earnest, and charming-but literally month by month, Agnes noticed that they grew less naive, more complex, more contemplative. This morning, Damascus had left the house early, before Vanadium came downstairs, which was perfect for Junior's purposes. While the maniac cop was finishing his shave and shower, Junior crept upstairs to check his room. He discovered the revolver in the second of the three places that he expected it to be, did his work, and returned the weapon to the nightstand drawer in precisely the position that he had found it. Narrowly avoiding an encounter with Vanadium in the hall, he retreated to the ground floor. After some fussing over the most effective placement, he left the quarter and the luggage-just as Vanadium, the human stump, clumped down the stairs. Junior experienced an unexpected delay when the detective spent half an hour making phone calls from the study, but then Vanadium went into the kitchen, allowing him to slip out of the house and complete his work. Barty's mathematical genius proved to have a valuable practical application. Even in his blindness, he perceived patterns where those with sight did not. Working with Tom Vanadium, he devised strikingly successful investment strategies based on subtleties of the stock market's historical performance. By the 1980s, the foundation's annual return on its endowment averaged twenty-six percent: excellent in light of the fact that the runaway inflation of the 1970s had been curbed. Judging by the smeariness of the letters and by the fact that some had run before they dried, the writing instrument hadn't been a felt-tip marker, as Vanadium first thought. A spattering of red droplets on the closed lid of the toilet and across the beige marble floor, all dry now, gave rise to a suspicion. Maria's mother, visiting from Mexico, was babysitting, so Maria came without her children, as a guest, joining Agnes and the laugh-a-minute Isaacson twins, chroniclers of destruction. They ate in the dining room, rather than at the kitchen dinette, with a lace-trimmed tablecloth, the good china, crystal wineglasses, and fresh flowers. "Miss White was admitted to St. Mary's late January fifth," said Nolly, "with dangerous hypertension, a complication of pregnancy." After using a paring knife to section and core an apple, Paul withdrew a sheet of stationery from his desk and uncapped a fountain pen. His penmanship was old-fashioned -in its neatness, as precise and appealing as fine calligraphy. He wrote: Dear Reverend WhiteFOR THE BETTER PART of a week, on doctor's orders, Agnes avoided stairs. She took sponge baths in the ground-floor powder room and slept in the parlor, on a sofa bed, with Barty nearby in a bassinet. glasses off the table. He seized one of the pewter candlesticks, as well, knocking the candle out of it. He had visited the library primarily to confirm that Harrison White was unquestionably dead. He'd shot the man four times. Two bullets 'in the gas tank of the stolen Pontiac destroyed the parsonage and should have incinerated the reverend. When you were dealing with black magic, however, you could never be too cautious. By the time the family was ushered out, protesting, at the end of evening visiting hours, Junior hadn't succumbed to their pressure. If his conversion was to appear convincingly reluctant, he would have to resist them for at least another few days. "New York City, March 25, 1911, the Triangle Shirtwaist factory fire-one hundred forty-six dead." Sparky wasn't a bad guy, not easily bought, and if he'd been asked to sell out any tenant other than Cain, he probably wouldn't have done so at any price. He greatly disliked Cain, however, and considered him to be "as strange and creepy as a syphilitic monkey." He found himself looking over his shoulder more than once. By the time lie returned to his room, he felt half crushed by anxiety. Just as Celestina snapped shut the latches on the suitcase and turned to the door, a nurse's aide entered, pushing a cart loaded with towels and bed linens. In this case, he was sure that vanity was not a fault, not the result of a swollen ego, but merely healthy self-esteem. That he was irresistible to women wasn't simply his biased opinion, but an observable and undeniable fact, like gravity or the order in which the planets revolved t around the sun. They had a few days for quiet celebration of this astonishing recovery of his sight, and in that time, she never tired of watching him read to her. He didn't think she even listened closely. It was the fact of him made whole that lifted her spirits so high as they were now, not any writer's words nor any story ever written. He wanted to fling it into the graveyard, send it spinning far into the darkness. "If I had a wife, she wouldn't feel too lucky. I'm not of the persuasion that wants a wife, dear." Reminding himself that fortune favored the persistent and that he must always look for the bright side, Junior began with the city itself and with those whose surnames were Bartholomew. This was a manageable number. Perhaps these two months of frustration had brought him to this: hair-trigger nerves, fevered imagination, and anticipation distilled into dread. On mechanic, he again glanced meaningfully at Edom, who felt a response was expected. When he opened his mouth, he could think of nothing to say, except that at Sanriku, Japan, on June 15, 1896, a 110 foot-high wave, triggered by an undersea quake, killed 27,100 people, most while they were in prayer at a Shinto festival. Even to Edom, this seemed to be an inappropriate

comment, so he said nothing. .The Benediction service had concluded, and the worshipers had departed. Gone, too, were the priest and the altar boys..Maybe the bright side was that the musician hadn't either wet his pants or taken a dump while in his death throes. Sometimes, during a comparatively slow death like strangulation, the victim lost control of all bodily functions. He'd read it in a novel, something from the Book-of-the-Month Club and therefore both life-enriching and reliable. Probably not Eudora Welty. Maybe Norman Mailer. Anyway, the men's room didn't smell as fresh as a flower shop, but it didn't reek, either..The birthmarked man identified himself as Detective Thomas Vanadium. He did not use the familiar, diminutive form of his name, as had the doctor, and his voice was as uninflected as his face was flat and homely..He snatched up the wine list before she could look at it. "If you're paying, then I'm ordering whatever costs the most, regardless of what it tastes like..Breath held, Celestina confirmed what she had suspected about the child since the quick glimpse she'd had in the surgery. Its skin was cafe au lait with a warming touch of caramel..Something was due to happen in this peculiar, extended, almost casual haunting under which he had suffered for more than two years, since finding the quarter in his cheeseburger. While all around him in the streets, people bustled in good cheer, Junior slouched along in a sour mood, temporarily having forgotten to look for the bright side..When he heard the snick of the lock being disengaged, he rammed into the men's room..Amused, Wally said, "You artists do love to dramatize-or have I forgotten the San Francisco blizzard of '65?".Ichabod passed Bartholomew through the open door to Celestina in the passenger's seat, went around the Buick, put the tote bag in the back, and climbed behind the wheel once more..sky grew sullen in the early twilight, and the city once more arrayed itself in the red gesso and gold leaf that had indirectly illuminated Celestina's apartment ceiling the previous night..Agnes knew now why this prognostication had dismayed rather charmed her: If you dared to believe in the good fortune predicted he cards, then you were obliged to believe in the bad, as well..The driver shook his head. "I knew everything anyone would need to know about you when I heard you ask your kid what would happen if the stupid boogeyman showed up in her dream..".greatest fright of his life. He jumped inside his skin, and his heart knocked, knocked, and he half expected to hear his bones rattle one against another, like those of a dangling skeleton in a funhouse..".The mass of these malignancies suggest they will soon spread-or have already spread-out of the eye to the orbit. There is no hope that radiation therapy will work in this instance, and no time to risk trying it even if there were hope. No time at all. No time. Dr. Schurr and I agree, to save Bartholomew's life, we must remove both eyes immediately..".When she didn't at once accept his generosity, he said, "All my life, I've lived just to get through the day. First survival. Then achievement, acquisition. Houses, investments, antiques ... There's nothing wrong with any of that. But it didn't fill the emptiness. Maybe one day I'll return to medicine. But that's a hectic existence, and right now I want peace, calm, time to reflect. Whatever I do from here on . . . I want my life to have a degree of purpose it's never had before. Can you understand that?..".Convinced he was alone and unobserved, Junior leaned into the car and shifted it out of park. He released the hand brake..Captivated by catastrophe, so lost in his book that he might as well have stepped magically inside of it and closed the covers after himself, Uncle Jacob didn't answer..Grace, Celestina, and Paul expressed amusement and amazement at Angel's critical judgment..Celestina was maneuvered aside as the surgical team began resuscitation procedures. Stunned, she backed away from the table until she encountered a wall. In southern California, as dawn of this new momentous day looms.As the storm failed to dampen Joey, so the rotating red-and-white beacons on the surrounding police vehicles did not touch him. The.As Barty stepped across the threshold into the upstairs hall, Miss Pixie Lee said, "You're sweet, Barty..".He continued until four aces of hearts and four aces of diamonds were on the table in front of him. These eight draws he had prepared, and this effect was his intention..Although she was aware that these extraordinary events would shape the rest of her life, beginning with her actions in the hours immediately ahead of her, she could not clearly see what she ought to do next. At the core of her confusion was a conflict of mind and heart, reason and faith, but also a battle between desire and duty. Until she was..While waiting for inspiration to present him with a better strategy, Junior returned to the telephone book in search of the right Bartholomew. Not the directory for Spruce Hills and the surrounding county, but the one for San Francisco..Astonished and appalled by the cop's insensitivity, Junior said, "You just drop this on me? I lost my wife and my baby. My wife and my baby..". "Maybe he's a character I saw in a movie or read in a novel. I'm a member of the Book-of-the-Month Club. I'm always reading one thing or another. I don't remember a character named B- Bartholomew, but maybe I read the book years ago..". "One of the four legs of the tower is dangerously fractured where it's seated into the underlying foundation caisson-".He hadn't paid close attention to those patrons seated at the bar behind him. Now, he turned in his chair to study them..His right side, however, had come to rest against an object harder than bagged paper, an angular mass. As the skull-rattling gong faded, allowing more clarity of thought, he realized that an unpleasant, vaguely warm, damp something was pressed against his right cheek..Had Junior been chest-deep in wet concrete, he would have been more mobile than he was now. He had no feeling in his legs..That last part was true. He just wasn't loose in this world anymore. And in the world to which he'd gone, he would not find easy victims..Mary was at play here, and the sight of her, his first in seven years, almost brought Barty to his knees. She was the image of her mother, and he knew that this must be at least a little bit what Angel had looked like when, at three, she had initially arrived here in 1968, when she explored the kitchen on that first day and found the toaster under a sock..Because the upper part of the hospital bed was somewhat raised, he didn't have to lift his head from the pillow to study the corner where the phantom waited. He peered beyond the IV rack, past the foot of the..She hung her head, covered her face with her chilled hands, and wondered how her mother could sustain faith in God when such terrible things could happen to someone as innocent as Phimie..Neddy favored a quick greeting, two curt pumps, but Junior held fast after the handshake was over. He didn't grind the musician's knuckles, nothing so crude, just held on pleasantly but firmly. His intention was to

confuse and further rattle the man, taking advantage of his obvious dislike of having his personal space encroached upon, in the hope that Neddy would reveal why he'd been watching Junior so intently from across the room..Of course, there was no possibility whatsoever of 'drawing four identical jacks from combined decks that had been exquisitely manipulated and meticulously arranged by a master mechanic-unless the effect of the jacks was intended, which in this case it was not. The odds couldn't be calculated because it could never happen. No element of chance was involved here. The cards in that stack should have been as predictably ordered-to Jacob-as were the numbered pages in a book.."Yes," she assured him, though her gaze had dropped from his mouth to his hand, so small, which she held in hers..Her awful sense of weightlessness became something much better: buoyancy, an exhilarating lightness of spirit. Fear remained with her-fear for Barty, fear of the future and of the strange complexity of Creation that she'd just glimpsed-but wonder and wild hope now tempered it..With all twelve fragments destroyed, the curse should have been lifted from little Bartholomew: the threat of the unknown, violent enemy who was represented by the four knaves. Somewhere in the world, an evil man existed who would one day have killed Barty, but now his journey through life would take him elsewhere. Eleven saints had been given twelve shares of responsibility for lifting this curse..He tried to lean back as he dropped, with the hope that he would fall under her, providing cushion if they met with sidewalk instead of lawn..Agnes rubbed noses with him again, kissed him, and rose from the edge of the bed..Agnes had struggled recently to find a way to explain to Barty that his uncles had lost their hope, to convey also what it meant to live without hope-and somehow to tell the boy all this without burdening him, at such a young age, with the details of what his monstrous grandfather, Agnes's father, had done to her and to her brothers. The task was beyond her abilities. The fact that Barty was a prodigy six times over didn't make his mother's work easier, because in order to understand her, he would require experience and emotional maturity, not just intellect..honor and family. This was life, and everyone lived his life in the shadow of one solemn obligation or another..Closing her eyes, Agnes whispered, "Bartholomew," in a reverent voice full of wonder, full of awe..The cop had unzipped the top of her jogging suit and pulled up the roomy T-shirt."Acute nervous emesis," Junior croaked. "I've never thought of myself as a nervous person.."Tom opened his empty hands and then filled one of them with his water glass. The rattling ice belied his calm face..He considered calling her, but he didn't know what he would say if she answered..Instead, he focused on the hand in the flashlight beam: four long, thin, chalk-white digits bent to the heel; thumb thrust up stiffly, as though Neddy hoped to hitchhike out of the Dumpster, out of death, and back to his piano in the cocktail lounge on Nob Hill..Even on good days, when he wasn't hassled by the spirits of dead cops and wasn't prepping himself to commit murder, Junior sometimes grew uncomfortable in these bustling crowds. This afternoon, he felt especially claustrophobic as he shouldered through the throng-and admittedly paranoid, too.."I wasn't drinking," he said. "That's proven. But I admit being reckless, driving too fast in the rain. They cited me for that, for running the light.."Through the cacophony of shattering glass, splintering wood, and cracking plaster, Paul heard the hard roar of an engine, the blare of a horn, and suspected what must have happened. Some drunk or reckless driver had crashed at high speed into the parsonage..On this occasion, however, he couldn't have focused on a book even if he'd had the strength to hold it. The fierce paroxysms that clenched his guts also destroyed his ability to concentrate..He raised one hand to halt the genteel debate. "The whole reason I stopped here first, before taking you folks on to my place, is so I wouldn't have to bring your suitcases back after Agnes won you over. This is where you'll be happiest, though you're always welcome if she tries to work you to death.."Since the cops believed that Junior accidentally shot himself while searching for a nonexistent burglar, he was already in their book as an idiot. If he tried to explain how Vanadium had tormented him with the quarter, and how a quarter turned up, of all places, in his cheeseburger, they would figure him for a hopeless hysteric..It's unsettling. For all our delight in the impermanent, the entrancing flicker of electronics, we also long for the unalterable..EARLY CHRISTMAS EVE, gallery brochure in hand, Junior returned to his apartment, puzzling over mysteries that had nothing to do with guiding stars and virgin births..Caught unaware by the joke, she laughed. "Well, I'm glad to know I'm good for something. Is there maybe a special pie you'd like me to make today?"."Yeah, but I've been thinking about that. If he feels some kind of responsibility ... then why did he ever represent Cain in the first place?"..On the nightstand stood a stainless-steel carafe beaded with condensation. Maria took the cap off the water carafe, and with a longhandled spoon, she scooped out a chip of ice. Cupping her left hand.Trembling, she sat beside the bassinet and gazed at her baby with such love that the force of it ought to have rocked him awake..A cast-bronze figure, fixed to lacquered walnut in want of raw dogwood, suffered above the bed. This crucifix, contrasting starkly with the white walls, reinforced the impression of monastic economy..She cupped his face in both of her hands and was barely able to lift his head, for fear of what she would see.."This momentous day," Thomas Vanadium said quietly, stiff gazing into the grave, "seems full of terrible endings. But like every day, it's actually full of nothing but beginnings.."Jacob feared what men could do with clubs, knives, guns, bombs, with their bare hands, but he was most preoccupied by the unintended death that humanity brought upon itself with its devices, machines, and structures meant to improve the quality of life..He had assumed that the dinner guest was Victoria's lover, but suddenly he realized that this might not be the case. The man might be nothing more than a friend. Her father or a brother. In which case the invitation to romance-posed by the coquettishly arranged wine and rose-would be so wildly inappropriate that the visitor would know at..Dumpsters and delivery trucks hulked against the building walls. Steam billowed out of street grates. The gray shadows were no longer disturbed by a running shade in a tweed sports jacket..All three of these sorry excuses for human beings were money mad. Rudy owned six successful used-car dealerships and--his pride--a Ford franchise selling new and used vehicles, in five Oregon communities, but he liked to live large; he also visited Vegas four times a year, pouring money away as casually as he might empty his bladder. Sheena enjoyed Vegas, too, and was

a fiend for shopping. Kaitlin liked men, pretty ones, but since she might be mistaken for her father in a dimly lighted room, her hunks came at a price..His daughter, his affliction, his millstone, granddaughter of the boil-giving voodoo BaptistThis time, even San Francisco, under a Chinese-blue sky stippled with a cloisonne of silver-and-gold clouds, couldn't provide solace or calm Celestina's nerves. Her sister's dilemma wasn't as easily put out of mind as any problem of her own might have been-and she herself had never been in such an awful situation as Phimie was now..Some information she'd withheld from him: that the cancer might already have spread, that he might still die even after his eyes were removed-and that if it hadn't yet spread, it might soon do so..Walking away, he was aware of the many faces at the windows, all as stupid as the faces of cud-chewing cows. He had given them something to talk about when they returned from lunch to their shops and offices. He'd reduced himself to an object of amusement for strangers, had briefly become one of the city's army of eccentrics..Shortly after six o'clock, Saturday morning, she stirred from a fretful dream and saw Barty sitting up in bed, reading..Junior couldn't see the lights of the nearest other houses. Either those structures were screened by trees or the neighbors weren't home..He didn't wonder about his sanity, either, as a less self-improved man might have done. No madman strives to enhance his vocabulary or to deepen his appreciation for culture..Then he looked up at the massive limbs overhead, and the mood changed: A sense of impending insight at once gave way to the fear that an unsuspected fissure in a huge limb might crack through at this precise moment, crushing him under a ton of wood, or that the Big One, striking now, would topple the entire oak..Celestina hadn't noticed the infant being taken away. She had wanted to see it once more, even though she was sickened by the sight of it..A mere silhouette against the fluorescent glare, Vanadium stepped it the hall. The bright light seemed to enfold him. The detective shimmered and vanished the way that a mirage of a man, on a fiercely hot desert highway, will appear to walk out of this dimension into another, slipping between the tremulous curtains of heat as though they hang between realities.."Do you know him? " Edom asked, gazing longingly now at the open door, from which Jacob had turned away. "Obadiah Sepharad? ".The symptoms that terrified Phimie-the headache, crippling abdominal pain, dizziness, vision problems-had entirely relented. Possibly they had been more psychological than physical in nature..He was a virile young man, desired by many, and life was short. Poor Naomi, her lovely face and her look of shock still fresh in his memory, was a constant reminder of how suddenly the end could come. No one was guaranteed tomorrow. Seize the day..The water shut off, and Junior heard the ratcheting noise of a paper-towel dispenser..As he edged closer, to better hear the conversation, he became aware of someone staring at him. He looked up into anthracite eyes, into a gaze as sharp as that of any bird, set in the lean face of a thirty something man thinner than a winter-starved crow..Pity warmed the physician's ascetic face. "You loved your wife very much, didn't you?".Then he closed his eyes, held the revolver in both hands, and at point-blank range, he shot the dead woman twice..Although she had slept well and though her hemorrhaging had been successfully arrested, Agnes was too weak to manage breakfast alone. A simple spoon was as heavy and as unwieldy as a shovel.

[The Girl with No Name](#)

[Guitar Chords Card Pack](#)

[Teaching Office Yoga](#)

[Shire Horses The Gentle Giants 2019 The tallest horse breed in the world in action and detail](#)

[Honeyeaters 2019 Lovely photographs of Australian Honeyeaters](#)

[DBT \(R\) Principles in Action Acceptance Change and Dialectics](#)

[Volatile](#)

[New Zealand - A bicycle adventure 2019 Photos of a bicycle adventure across the North and South Island of New Zealand](#)

[You Can Do It The Road to Success Starts Here](#)

[Liglise Ignorie](#)

[Golden Chrysalis Wings for the Soul](#)

[Life-Kill Part One the Angels](#)

[Real Yoga Yoga a pure and simple journey](#)

[The Onion Peeler](#)

[The Fourth Son](#)

[Point Reset 2100](#)

[Transcending Denominational Barriers The Making of Canadian Christian Ministries the Fastest Growing Fellowship of Ministers in North America](#)

[Spirit of New Zealand 2019 Beautiful landscapes and views of New Zealand](#)

[The Sparrows Song](#)

[Volcanoes and Lava in Hawaii 2019 Hawaii is an archipelago in the Pacific Ocean that is constantly enlarged by the eruptions of volcanoes](#)

[INNER JOURNEY MEDITATIONS with Cher Chevalier Liz Solari](#)

[Der Ur-Sprung Der Psychotherapie Boltens Gedanken Von Psychischen Curen - Das Erste Lehrbuch Der Verhaltenstherapie 1751](#)

[Colours of New Zealand 2019 New Zealands breathtaking nature - captured in 12 snapshots](#)
[The Soil \(La Terre\)](#)
[The Fight of My Life](#)
[Principia Senescentis](#)
[Quelque chose de tres special 2019 Dessins aux couleurs ensoleillees et dorees](#)
[Smokey Jack and the Colonel](#)
[Liminaire du cheval 2019 Regard abstrait sur le cheval](#)
[Portes et fenetres sur les hommes 2019 Portes et fenetres de Grece de Tunisie et de France](#)
[Tapissier 2019 Atelier du tapissier](#)
[Ombre et lumiere 2019 Photographie artistique](#)
[Poignees de portes dans le sud de la France 2019 Poignees et heurtors du sud](#)
[2019 Crushed Dreams 2019 Classic dream cars and trucks in scrap yards](#)
[Art Noir 2019 Illustrations de lunivers magique de Bluesax](#)
[L'Inde Diamant eternel 2019 Partons a la rencontre de cette Inde secrete de ses royaumes oublies et ses comptoirs epices](#)
[Nightlight Soothing Poems for the Bedtime Hour](#)
[Marbella 2019 Glamorous Marbella](#)
[L'arbre de la cite 2019 La presence de l'arbre dans nos villes](#)
[Mascottes automobiles 2019 Photos en gros plans de bouchons de radiateurs](#)
[Into the Forest 2019 Exclusive Fine Art Photography of Nature](#)
[MEDITATION Time For Me 2019 The most beautiful photos for meditation to Increase energy and relieve stress](#)
[Time to Dream Panamericana 2019 2019 Ruth and Walter drove their motor home through the North and South American continent in three and a half years](#)
[Little Dance Insect World 2019 Creative macrophotography of nature](#)
[Through the Redwood Hollow](#)
[Coffee 2019 Photos of coffee and coffee beans](#)
[Horizon mer 2019 La Mediterranee en images](#)
[Evocation 2019 Images du passe avec une nuance de couleur](#)
[Faces of New Guinea 2019 A monthly tour of the Melanesian culture](#)
[Charlie and Nigel The Lost Treasure of Devereux](#)
[Hawaiian Islands Dreaming 2019 Landscapes of the Dreamy Hawaiian Islands](#)
[Hawaii - Islands at the other end of the world 2019 Cruise to Hawaiian islands](#)
[New Zealand - The most beautiful places 2019 Let yourself be captivated by the magnificent landscapes of New Zealand](#)
[Freedom and Justice The Trial of General K The Triumph of a Nation](#)
[Historia de Niias Riias y Muertos Una](#)
[Sbo Planning for Pitfalls](#)
[Unique New Zealand 2019 New Zealands amazing landscapes captured in various lighting moods will accompany you through the year](#)
[The Subwhative? The Spanish Subjunctive A Step-By-Step Workbook Guide](#)
[Heiligennamen Im Deutschen Rufnameninventar Der Gegenwart](#)
[Iraq and a Hard Place A View of Iraq and Her Neighbors Through the Eyes of an American Civilian Contractor](#)
[Stevns Cliffs 2019 The chalk cliffs of Stevns](#)
[The Paradise of Hawaii 2019 Aloha](#)
[Advantage Study Skills](#)
[Eq Is for Everyone A Look at How Emotional Intelligence Benefits All of Us with Examples](#)
[New Zealands Endless Landscapes 2019 endless landscapes which tempt you to dream](#)
[New Zealand - Regions of the North Island 2019 take a wander through the country of the Kiwi and Maori](#)
[Hawaii's diversity 2019 Pictures of the Aloha State](#)
[Awesome Tracks Hiking on New Zealands South Island 2019 Exploring New Zealands walking and hiking trails is one of the most rewarding ways seeing the countrys outstanding natural beauty](#)
[Lake Distractions 2019 The Beauty of the Lake District](#)
[A toute vapeur 2019 Fete de la vapeur a Mariembourg un evenement annuel a ne pas manquer](#)

[Floral Poem 2019 Natural beauty](#)

[The Beauty of Grasses 2019 Exquisite photographs of grasses at various times of year](#)

[Lake Bled Slovenia 2019 Views of Lake Bled Slovenia](#)

[Les ptits loups gris 2019 Petit loup deviendra grand](#)

[Une sultane au pays du sourire 2019 La taleve sultane est un oiseau qui vit surtout dans les roselieres En Thailande on la rencontre a certaines periodes dans les grands champs de nenuphars roses](#)

[Brittany - Land of the sea - UK-Version 2019 Breton impressions](#)

[Zambia 2019 Wilderness between Zambezi Luangwa Valley and Victoria Falls](#)

[Balade a Collonges-la-Rouge 2019 Collonges-la-Rouge est situe en Correze Il figure parmi les plus beaux villages de France](#)

[Little Donkey with Friends 2019 Sweet donkey with his lovley Friends](#)

[Egypt - from Abu Simbel to the Sphinx 2019 The fascinating land of the Pharaohs](#)

[Valais Swiss Beauty 2019 Valais - a wonderful landscape](#)

[Glasgow from the Air 2019 Impressive photographic images of Glasgow taken from the air](#)

[Nature et graphisme 2019 Au cours de promenades dans la nature le regard se porte vers des formes singulieres sur lesquelles il sarrete](#)

[Dodge Dream Cars 2019 Classic Automobiles in Cuba](#)

[BALLERINE 2019 Photos de cours de ballet et de chaussons de danse](#)

[The Bear Calendar UK-Version 2019 Brown Bears - 36 fascinating photos in a calendar](#)

[DONOSTIA SAN SEBASTIAN 2019 European Capital of Culture 2016](#)

[Tenerife Dreamscapes 2019 The most photogenic landscapes of Tenerife bathed in gorgeous light](#)

[Abstract Expressionism 2019 Intensely colored expressionist paintings from the different cycles](#)

[Au Ras des Brindilles 2019 Lobjectif au milieu des herbes](#)

[Simple Things 2019 Funny stories for everyone](#)

[Wild North Karelia 2019 Landscapes and wildlife photos from North Karelia](#)

[Hurrah for New England](#)

[Du Point i lEspace](#)

[Before the Sun Wakes Up](#)

[Laquelle Est La Vraie ?](#)

[The Composition of Indian Geographical Names](#)

[Nine Short Essays](#)

[Kitchen Capers](#)

[Historical Papers](#)
