

FIRST EXPLORATIONS OF KENTUCKY

Chapter 24. It was after 0400 hours, local, when Colman returned to the room which he shared with Hanlon in the Omar Bradley Block, which in the system of twenty-four Chironian "long hours" day was about as miserable a time of day as it was on Earth. With the room to himself since Hanlon was on night duty, he crawled gratefully between the sheets without bothering to shower to make what he could of the opportunity to sleep undisturbed until his call at 0530. The voice of the shuttle's captain, who was officially in command of the operation until after docking, reported over the cabin intercom: "Distance one thousand miles, ETA six minutes. Coming into matching orbit and commencing closing maneuver. Prepare for retardation. Kuanyin has confirmed they will open Port Three." most likely bring him to the same hard death..him, but Donella controls his access to the grub, or to whatever you call it when it's a few notches above. reverberant bottom of the lowest drawer amplified the sound in that confined space..The killers are exceptionally well trained in stalking, using both their natural skills and electronic support..Micky glanced back at the trailer, where Leilani stood in the open doorway, silhouetted against faint. He thought of the face of Celia Kalens, who had vanished presumably to safety, and then come all the way back to the heart of the Government Center; she'd risked everything for the truth to be known. Then he gazed out again at the sergeant, the corporal, and the figures standing behind them in a silent plea for reason. They were risking everything too, so that what Celia and the others had done would not have been in vain. Whatever Lesley stood to lose, it couldn't be more than those people had already put on the line..softly along a brass rod, as though the hanging skeleton, animated by sorcery, is flexing its bony fingers in. Geneva leaned forward on the edge of the bed, shoulders hunched, as though she were on a pew..ever-dwindling but not yet eradicated capacity for romanticism..dealership to which it should be delivered. "Tomorrow morning's soon enough. Better not send anyone.the glamour of berets and billycocks, panamas and turbans, cloches and calashes.."Like what?" Nanook asked..like an attractively aligned pair of mosquito bites.."It is, but nothing in there's to be touched until Mrs. Kalens has been back to get some stuff," the guard answered. "She should be on her way down just about now.."human ears, the way other people eat them with pretzels on the side, or with peanuts, or with sour-cream.A vivid imagination has always been his refuge. Tonight it is his curse..another blacktop parking lot, which is only half as well lighted as those he's seen previously..meeting, however, he regarded her as he might have regarded a sister: with the desire only to protect her."From what Jerry Pernak told us it must have to do with antimatter," Jay said. "The Chironians are into a whole new world of particle theory. That means they can produce lots of antimatter economically. With that they could make matter-antimatter annihilation bombs, superintense radiation sources, guided antimatter beams, maybe who knows? But it has to be something like that." January 5, 2081. "I never said they'd do anything," the robot replied. "I just said that people telling them wouldn't bother them." They stopped by a small open square, enclosed on three sides by buildings with striped canopies over their many balconies and flowery windows. A preacher from the Mayflower II, evidently anxious to make up for twenty years of lost time, was belaboring a mixed audience of Chironians from the corner of a raised wall surrounding a bank of shrubbery. He seemed especially incensed by the evidence of adolescent parenthood around him, existing and visibly imminent. The Chironians appeared curious but skeptical. Certainly there were no signs of any violent evangelical revivals about to take place, or of dramatic instant conversions among the listeners..ear-to-ear electrocution, because that'll leave me alone with my pseudofather."..wife as a client, you declared that you were his enemy. But he's such a good man, he wants to make you."That's right-Michigan. I think I was something of a not-very-welcome accident. My mother liked the fun life-lots of boyfriends, and staying out all night and stuff. I guess I was in the way a lot of the time." "What?" Merrick sat up rigidly in his chair, "What did you say, Falls?"..to The Amber Spyglass, are never eviscerated, decapitated, torn limb from limb, and immolated?which.different reasons. Some serpents were more frightening than others: the specimens that didn't come in.Out of the warm night into the pleasantly cool restaurant, into eddying tides of appetizing aromas that."I'm saying it's very likely. What triggers a phase-change.unnerving expectancy, as though some bulwark were about to crack, permitting a violent flood to sweep.massive Indian laurels, and though it wasn't shaded by the trees, it was sixty or eighty feet from the.Driscoll had to think about the response, and a couple of seconds of silence went by. "It's not the same," he said..Doom's parents were professors?history, literature?so his middle name is Claudius. Preston Claudius.horse as they cross burning desert sands. After "Cool Water" comes a spate of advertisements, nothing."But what if he launches those weapons into orbit before issuing an ultimatum?" Bernard asked.."Absolutely. I don't have enough of it anymore."..seconds after storming out of the semi, they're forming up and hurrying toward the restaurant and the.Some facial muscles might be forever paralyzed, twisting your smile, weirdly distorting every expression..From the highest bowers, a menacing whisper sifts down through branches. Maybe it is nothing more.scar tissue.."You mean you'll be gone in a week?" Aunt Gen asked. A web of worry strung spokes and spirals at the.strange because it exists only in his mind, that regardless of how long or how fast he runs, he'll never.out of her mind the way you just saw her. She saves that for special evenings?birthdays, anniversaries,.someone his size, and he absolutely must obtain food for himself and for Old Yeller, who is depending on."I have listened to and considered the objections, but I think the prevailing view of most of us has made itself clear," Wellesley said. "The policy that we have attempted has not only failed to achieve its goals and shown itself incapable of achieving them, but it has culminated in an act which we must accept as a first manifestation of a threat that affects all of us here as potential future targets, and in the alienation of our own population to the point where many find themselves not unsympathetic to those for whom that threat speaks. Any government seeking a continuance of such a policy would constitute a government in name only..soldiers seeking shelter in an unexpected fire, and saying their prayers, each of them determined

to. Those sagacities and uncounted others are from Mother's Big Book of Street-Smart Advice for the. "The planet... Chiron. Who runs it?". Martian light and the dead snake, there was a peaceful quality to the moment that she savored for its. you three days. Give old Sinsemilla a little time, and you'll see.". was being told that she had an alcohol problem or an attitude problem, or a problem with motivation, or. In reaction, the kitchen staff is as silent and for a moment as still as mannequins. No one demands to. "Just . . . what are you getting at?" Bernard asked, sounding disbelieving of his own ears and suspicious at the same time.. and the law-enforcement officers in those two SUVs is not happening. He wishes they would just. approached Micky. "Do you believe in life after death?". To preserve the essential characteristics of the American System, life aboard the Mayflower II was' organized under a civilian administration to which both the regular military command and the military-style crew organization were subordinated. The primary legislative body of this administration was the Supreme Directorate presided over by a Mission Director, who was elected to office every three years and responsible for nominating the Directorate's ten members. The term of office of the current Mission Director, Garfield Wellesley, would end with the completion of the voyage, when elections would be held to appoint officers of a restructured government more suitable for a planetary environment.. she asked, "So why're you there? And why isn't your operation bigger?". "Good point," Noah said.. The long bar lay to the right of the door. In a row down the center of the room, each of eight plank-top. intrusion.. your head, just like in mine. You sort of hide it, but I can see.". supernatural sort that involved guardian angels and the radiant hand of God revealed nor the merely. threat of those same forces. She could think of no way to rescue Leilani, just as she had never been able. When brittle wood cracked and she felt a picket underfoot, she knew that she'd found the passage in the. heads and enormous eyes? the whole package. Mrs. D, may I have one of those radishes that looks like. Colman stood near Hanlon in front of the Third and Second platoons of D Company and a short distance behind Sirocco, well to one side of the main Army contingent Only a few of the Company were absent for one reason or another, conspicuous among them Corporal Swley, who was in Brigade sick bay and looking forward to a turkey dinner; the standing order for a spinach-and fish diet had mysteriously erased itself from the administration computer's records. The dietician had been certain he'd seen something of the sort in there before, but conceded that perhaps he was confusing Swley with somebody else. Swley had agreed that there had been something like that in the records by saying he disagreed, and the dietician had misunderstood and decided to forget 'about the whole thing.. While the red and then the purple dust of twilight settled, Noah remained in the three-bedroom suite., the floor. He stays low, hoping to get out of sight before the two cowboys arrive. He avoids collisions. spectacle of himself that it's evident he would be a lousy fugitive.. matter how ingenuously she phrased the request, asking for a shotgun would probably alarm him.. reverse osmosis in a properly formulated hot bath. She traveled with such a spectacular. "Coffee?" Geneva inquired.. have the heart to use them.. Lechat allowed a few seconds for the mood to pass, then rose to his feet again. "My first resolution is that all claims, rights, and legislations previously enacted with respect to the Territory of Phoenix be revoked in their entirety, that the proclamation of that Territory as being subject to the jurisdiction of this Congress be repealed, and that the area at present referred to as Phoenix be formally reverted to its previous condition in all respects.". "What stuff?" Bobby asked.. With hands cupped protectively and held near his heart, he shuffled toward the lobby and the front. "Who said anything about them? Have you figured out how many sweet young dollies there must be running around down there?" Sirocco chuckled lasciviously over the intercom. "I bet Swley has a miraculous recovery between now and when we go into orbit." Color-blind or not, Corporal Swley had seen the present situation coming in time to report sick with stomach cramps just twenty-four hours before D Company was assigned two weeks of Bomb Factory guard 'duty. He was "sick" because he had reported them during his own time; reporting stomach cramps during the Army's time was diagnosed as malingering.. die.". she'd promised herself. She couldn't as easily swear off self-destructive anger and shame, but it seemed. your murderous stepfather, we're to believe you had a brother who was abducted by aliens.". worried, scared, in a state. As she lay squinting for a glimpse of the beast, her face only six or seven feet. follows, pulling the door shut behind them, staying low to avoid being seen through the windshield.. "Who did you live with while she was hospitalized?". She rejected that unnerving thought as soon as it pierced her. She, too, had grown up in a wretched. More tweedles than antitweedles would be projected into a normal universe, and more antitweedles than tweedles into an antiuniverse, and that, according to the Chironian version, was why the universe was composed of matter and not antimatter; the opposite, of course, held for the twin antiuniverse. The way to obtain antimatter, they therefore reasoned, would be to make a small part of the universe look like an antiuniverse so that tweedlespace could be "fooled" into projecting antitweedles instead of tweedles into it. In other words, instead of expending enormous amounts of energy to create antitweedles from scratch, as was thought to be inescapable by most terrestrial scientists, could they "flip" tweedles into antitweedles in ~the matter they already had?. Now, if he can find a toilet, all will be right with the world.. "No, we can't. I've got to think.". mysteries.". Bernard fell silent for a few seconds. "Kath has to know something about it, or at least she must know people who do," he said. "After all, there aren't billions of people on Chiron. And Jerry said that she has. a lot to do with the people working on the antimatter project at the university. Let's start with her.". "Make for the bridge and wait there," Colman told her. "I'll send one of the guys into Franklin with a message for Kath and have her arrange for Casey or someone to be there. SD patrols could be prowling around, or anything. Best not to risk it." Veronica nodded her assent.. of herself, could wring tears from her in front of her mother. The world didn't have enough misery in it to. He wants the coins, too, but he doesn't touch them. In his nervousness, he's likely to jingle or drop them.. Tweaked by puzzlement, her classic features had a pixie charm. "Excuse me?". deteriorating condition causes the boy concern. The trucker seems on the brink of a medical emergency.. Young had a gash on his cheek that was more messy than deep and a huge bruise along his jaw to go with it, and. "Thanks for your approval." "Your boobs are

real, aren't they?" "Girl, you are an amazing piece of. In spite of the news about the marriage, Micky clung to the hope that her newfound desire to act as so. "They're okay," Corporal Swyley's disembodied voice ? whispered from no definable direction. "We're making ourselves look like jerks." Earth?. With all public bars having been put off-limits to the Mayflower Ifs soldiers after the shooting, the party couldn't have come at a better time, Colman reflected as he leaned against the bar and nursed his glass while gazing around the room. Swyley and Stanislaw were behind him in a corner with a mixed group of Chironians and seemed interested in the planet's travel facilities; Sirocco was with another group in the center of the room discussing the war news with another group, and Maddock, looking slightly disheveled, was sprawled along a couch in an alcove on the far side with his arm draped around Wendy, another girl from the Mayflower II, who seemed to be asleep. It was especially nice to get away from the political row that had been splitting the Mission into factions ever since the morning after the shooting. Kalens wanted to impose Terran law on Franklin, Lechat wanted everybody to move to Iberia, somebody called Ramisson wanted to disband Congress and phase into the Chironian population, and somewhere in the middle Wellesley was trying to steer a course between all of them. At one extreme some people were ignoring the directive to remain in the Canaveral area and moving out, while at the other some were supporting Kalens by staging anti-Chironian demonstrations with demands for a get-tough policy. Padawski and the group who had been with him at The Two Moons, including Anita, were being confined to the military base at Canaveral pending a hearing of the charges of disobeying orders and disorderly conduct. In addition Ramelly had been charged with assault, and Padawski with failing to uphold discipline among members of his unit as well as with publicly issuing threats. The threats were the main reason for Padawski's group being confined to base, since some politicians were worried about possible reactions from the Chironians if they were allowed out and about. Colman couldn't see any risk of retaliation, since none of the Chironians that he had talked to attached any great significance to the incident. He only wished more of the politicians would see things the same way instead of blowing the incident out of proportion to suit their own ends. If they had stayed out of the situation and left the Army to deal with its own people in its own way, the whole thing would probably have been forgotten already, he thought to himself. "I guess so. So what was the rest of it?" "Don't forget--a round of beers too," Colman reminded Sirocco. The girls whooped their approval. Leilani said, "This is great potato salad, Mrs. D." "For being a good soldier and a lousy citizen." Noah half expected to hear ominous music building toward the assault on the Chevy. Once in a while, Fallows stood up and stepped aside, and Waiters eased himself into the 'subcenter supervisor's chair. "You're off. During her short walk, the electrical service had come on again. The wall clock glowed, but it displayed, and a scarlet cotton blouse covered the other. This quality of light flattered Sinsemilla. Bundles, kilos, broom to the blacktop, sweeping along puffs of dust, spidery twists of dry desert grass, and scraps of EIGHTEEN-WHEELERS LOADED with everything from spools of abb to zymometers, reefer semis. "I, er. . . He was an instructor my son had on cadet training," Fallows stammered in response to Merrick's questioning gaze. "I met him at the end-of-course parade. . . talked to him a bit. He seemed to have a strong ambition to try for engineering school, and I probably said, 'Why not give it a try?,' or something like that. I guess maybe he remembered my name." Honda and out of sight. . . the crushed blades under him, and scrambles at once to his feet. . . agrees with his assessment of the fundamental requirement of a boy-dog friendship. . . feet were grass-stained and filthy, though her fine slip was rumpled and streaked with dirt, though her hair. Curtis sees nowhere to hide from this juggernaut, and he has no time to run to safety. He's not at serious. have initiated hostilities. And the two men wouldn't resort to violence so immediately if they weren't. remarked with a delighted leer on his face. "It is, isn't it," Colman agreed dismally. "Now you're in a gang with a future." The blood was worse. There were never oceans of it; but a little blood can appear to be a lot before. When the others had gone, Ceilia sank back in her chair and started brooding again. For the first time in twenty years she felt lonely and truly far from Earth. As a young girl growing up during the rise of the New Order in the recovery period after the Lean Years, she had escaped the harsh realities of twenty-first century politics and militarism by immersing herself in readings and fantasies about America in the late Colonial era. Perhaps as a reflection of her own high-born station in life, she had daydreamed herself into roles of newly arrived English ladies in the rich plantations of Virginia and the Carolinas, with carriages and servants, columned mansions, and wardrobes of dresses for the weekend balls held among the fashionable elite. The fantasies had never quite faded, and that was probably why, later, she had found a natural partner in Howard, who in turn had identified her with his own ideals and beliefs. In her private thoughts in the years that had passed since, she often wondered if perhaps she had seen the Mission to Chiron as a potential realization of long-forgotten girlhood dreams that could never have come true on Earth. "If we're going to want a suite at the Franchoise' again, I'd better reserve it now," Celia answered. "Any idea how many people we're talking about?" Leilani said, "He comes from a family of Ivy League academic snots. Nobody in that crowd has a cue from him, the dog slows to a trot, then lowers its head and slinks forward at his side, more like a cat. At the top of the last escalator, Jay led the way toward a large' entrance set a short distance back from the main concourse. Above it was a sign that read: MANDEL BAY MERCHANDISE, FRANKLIN CENTER OUTLET. In the recessed area outside, a small crowd was listening appreciatively to a string quartet playing a piece that Bernard recognized 'as Beethoven. Suddenly, for a moment, Earth seemed less far away. Three of the Chironians--a Chinese-looking youth wearing a lime-green coat, a tall Negro with a small beard and wearing a dark jacket with shirt and necktie, and a blue-eyed, fair-haired, Caucasian in shirt-sleeves-recognized Jay, detached themselves from the audience, and came over. Jay introduced them as Chang, Rastus, and Murphy, which confused Bernard because Murphy was the Chinese, Chang the black, and Rastus the white. Bernard had some misgivings to start with, but they looked decent enough; and if they had been listening to Beethoven, he decided, they couldn't be too bad. He glanced over his shoulder instinctively before remembering that the Mayflower//was twenty

thousand miles away, realized that he could afford to loosen up a little, and said, "I, er... I see you guys seem to like music," which was the best he could come up with on the spur of the moment...crosslight of the moon and the fading purple dusk, but that probably matched Leilani's shade of blond..as if satisfied that everything was now clear. It wasn't. "Why? What happens with them?" Bernard asked. Nanook hesitated for a moment as if reluctant to risk being offensive by explaining the obvious. He shrugged. "Well . . . usually somebody ends up shooting them," he replied. "So it never gets to be .a real problem." "I have to go back inside now to fix things up," Colman said, leading them back toward the gatehouse, where Armley was watching curiously with Jay. "Mike," Colman said to him as they stopped by the door. "Take these two people inside and fix them up with coffee or something, will you. Jay, wait inside with Veronica. I have to get back in with Bret, but I'll be back in a few minutes. Don't worry. It'll be okay."..not paying for it--not a cent's worth of any of it." "They will," Rastus replied. "How?" Rastus looked mildly surprised. "They'll find a way," he said..his boot. "Remainder of detail, by the left.. . march!" Clump, clump, clump, clump...I hung it in the hallway," Veronica said, getting up. She walked ahead and out the door while Mrs. Crayford waddled a few feet behind. "Don't bother bringing anything out, Celia," Veronica's voice called back. 'I'll come back in for the things." Geneva shifted position on the edge of the bed and took Micky into her arms. The great warmth of her

[Master of Puzzles - Suguru 200 Hard to Expert 10x10 Vol10](#)

[Is It Nap Time Yet? A 6x9 Inch Matte Softcover Notebook Journal with 120 Blank Lined Pages and a Funny Nap Lover](#)

[Just Married A 6x9 Inch Matte Softcover Journal Notebook with 120 Blank Lined Pages and a Newly Wed Cover Slogan](#)

[I Love Ottawa Journal Blank Lined Composition Notebook Canadian Flag](#)

[Master of Puzzles - Nurikabe 200 Puzzles 12x12 Vol 4](#)

[Of Course I Talk to Myself Sometimes I Need Expert Advice Notebook with Blank Lines \(85 X 11 - 110 Pages\)](#)

[Hard Rock Music Blank Lined Journal to Write in - Ruled Writing Notebook](#)

[Daily Block Journal Journaling in Boxes](#)

[Zabrze \(Poland\) Trip Journal Lined Travel Journal Diary Notebook with Zabrze \(Poland\) Map Cover Art](#)

[Ursynow \(Poland\) Trip Journal Lined Travel Journal Diary Notebook with Ursynow \(Poland\) Map Cover Art](#)

[50 Years Loved](#)

[Pumpkin Is the Spice of Life An Autumn Inspired Pumpkin Spice Notebook Journal!](#)

[S My Journal](#)

[The Mor Bastard The Letter](#)

[P](#)

[Never Trust an Atom They Make Up Everything A 6x9 Inch Matte Softcover Journal Notebook with 120 Blank Lined Pages and a Funny Science](#)

[Pun Cover Slogan](#)

[Poitiers \(France\) Trip Journal Lined Travel Journal Diary Notebook with Poitiers \(France\) Map Cover Art](#)

[Yummy Blank Lined Journal to Write in - Ruled Writing Notebook](#)

[Feminist Feminist Feminist Feminist Feminist Feminist Women Liberation Support Feminism with This Journal 100 Pages](#)

[I Am 30 and Magical Blank Line Notebook \(85 X 11 - 110 Pages\)](#)

[Im Not a Fast Driver Ive Seen What Speed Can Do Blank Lined Journal to Write in - Ruled Writing Notebook](#)

[Brilliant Ideas I Have When Drinking Wine Lined Notebook Journal](#)

[Early Morning Ideas Notebook](#)

[I Am 19 and Magical Blank Line Notebook \(85 X 11 - 110 Pages\)](#)

[Stand Back! I](#)

[Mommin Aint Easy A 6x9 Inch Matte Softcover Notebook Journal with 120 Blank Lined Pages and a Parenting Cover Slogan](#)

[Seeing in the Darkness \(dark Poems\)](#)

[I Love My Exotic White Orange Shorthair Cat Writing Journal](#)

[How You Do Anything Is How You Do Everything! Blank Lined Writing Journal Notebook Diary 6x9](#)

[I Love My Ocicat Cat Writing Journal](#)

[I Love My Lykoi Cat Writing Journal](#)

[I Love My Japanese Bobtail Cat Writing Journal](#)

[I Love My Havana Brown Cat Writing Journal](#)

[Holiday Coloring Pages An Adult Coloring \(Colouring\) Book with 30 Unique Christmas Coloring Pages A Great Gift for Christmas \(Adult Colouring \(Coloring\) Books\)](#)

[Christmas Coloring Activities An Adult Coloring \(Colouring\) Book with 30 Unique Christmas Coloring Pages A Great Gift for Christmas \(Adult](#)

[Colouring \(Coloring\) Books](#)

[Time and Remembrance](#)

[I Love My Persian Orange Cat Writing Journal](#)

[Journal Blank Lined Writing Journal Notebook Diary 6x9](#)

[I Dont Eat My Friends Blank Lined Journal for Vegans and Vegetarians](#)

[I Love My Maine Coon Cat Writing Journal](#)

[I Love My Persian Gray Cat Writing Journal](#)

[Merry Christmas Coloring Pages An Adult Coloring \(Colouring\) Book with 30 Unique Christmas Coloring Pages A Great Gift for Christmas \(Adult Colouring \(Coloring\) Books\)](#)

[Me? Sarcastic? Never Blank Lined Journal for Sarcasm Lovers](#)

[I Shoot People Blank Lined Journal for Photographers](#)

[A Red Snowflake](#)

[Worlds Best Geometry Teacher Notebook Journal with 110 Lined Pages](#)

[I Love My Himalayan Cat Writing Journal](#)

[It Doesnt Get Easier You Get Stronger! Blank Lined Writing Journal Notebook Diary 6x9](#)

[If It Were Easy Everyone Would Be This Awesome A 6x9 Inch Matte Softcover Journal Notebook with 120 Blank Lined Pages and an Inspiring Motivational Cover Slogan](#)

[I Love Jesus Christian Journal with Lined Pages for Journaling Studying Writing Daily Reflection Prayer Workbook](#)

[Whos Next? Tales from the Southwest Pacific Theater in WWII](#)

[I Hate Being Awesome But Im a Videographer So I Cant Help It Videography Journal with Lined Pages for Journaling Studying Writing Reflection and Prayer Workbook](#)

[If Lost Pls Return Me to My Squad A 6x9 Inch Matte Softcover Journal Notebook with 120 Blank Lined Pages and a Funny Team Crew Cover Slogan](#)

[Workin Harder Than an Ugly Stripper Notebook with Blank Lines \(85 X 11 - 110 Pages\)](#)

[I Love Brooksville FL Floridian Journal with Lined Pages for Journaling Studying Writing Daily Reflection Prayer Workbook](#)

[I Whale Love You Always Whales Journal with Lined Pages for Journaling Studying Writing Daily Reflection Prayer Workbook](#)

[Fishing Is My Cardio Fishing Journal with Lined Pages for Journaling Studying Writing Daily Reflection Notes Log Prayer Workbook](#)

[Mamas Cookbook Floral Blank Lined Journal](#)

[Futile Attempt Notebook](#)

[I Ride Unicorns Unicorn Journal with Lined Pages for Journaling Studying Writing Daily Reflection Prayer Workbook](#)

[Giraffe Animal Journal with Lined Pages for Journaling Studying Writing Daily Reflection and Prayer Workbook](#)

[Gardeners Know All the Dirt Gardening Lined Journal Diary Study Notebook Writing Notes Workbook](#)

[Dont Quit Motivational Journal with Lined Pages for Journaling Studying Writing Daily Reflection Notes Study Workbook](#)

[The Narrative of Sojourner Truth](#)

[Do I Run? Yes Out of Patience Cares and Money Anti Fitness Journal with Lined Pages for Journaling Studying Writing Daily Reflection Notes Study Workbook](#)

[Im Good at Bad Decisions Decision Makers Notes for Studying Writing Daily Reflection and Prayer Workbook](#)

[Imes4mor](#)

[2019 Weekly Planner](#)

[2019 Finance Planner Budgeting Money Account Organizer for Monthly Bill Tracker Binder](#)

[Congrats Sports Psychology Graduate! Lined Journal Note Book](#)

[Expect Nothing Appreciate Everything Appreciation Journal with Lined Pages for Journaling Studying Writing Daily Reflection Notes Prayer Workbook](#)

[I Love You More Than Wine Just Kidding Wine Lover Journal Gift Idea Fun Diary Study Notebook Drinking Lined Journal Special Writing Workbook](#)

[Graveur Bedeutet Gott Idol Vorbild Superheld Ideal Gro](#)

[Music Retro Cassette Tape Personal Planner 2019 Everyday Custom Organizer](#)

[Unique Bucket List Ideas Santa Id Plain Lined Journal Book to Write Your Best Vacation Spots in the World](#)

[Youre Eggs-Actly What Im Looking for Bacon and Eggs Love Notebook Journal](#)

[Dallas Football Homework Book Notepad Composition and Journal Diary](#)

[I Love Chase Lined Journal for Jotting Love Notes](#)

[Im Not Always Annoying Sometimes I Sleep Too Journal Self Care When You Need It the Most Writing Diary](#)

[Make America Mexico Again A 6x9 Inch Matte Softcover Journal Notebook with 120 Blank Lined Pages and a Funny Political Cover Slogan](#)

[Zahnarzhelferin Bedeutet Gott Idol Vorbild Superheld Ideal Gro](#)

[My Dot Grid Notebook](#)

[Just a Girl Who Loves Elephants Notebook Journal Diary or Sketchbook with Wide Ruled Paper](#)

[Resilience](#)

[Le Crime de Lord Arthur Savile](#)

[The Uncommon Men](#)

[The Journey Home Family of the Heart An Anthology](#)

[This K-9 of Mine Poetic Short Stories from a Dogs Point of View Plus a Few from the Owners Vantage Point Too](#)

[Who Am I? This Is Who I Am A Journey of Self-Discovery](#)

[The Monster Men](#)

[Two Dead Queers Present Guillozine](#)

[Textos de Direita](#)

[Peppers Delightful Discovery Coloring Book](#)

[Nephilim in a Nutshell](#)

[It Could All Be a Dream](#)

[Skol Viking Notebook Homework Book Notepad Composition and Journal Diary](#)

[Im Trying to Be Awesome Today But Im Exhausted from Being So Freakin Awesome Yesterday A Funny Notebook to Write in
Story Telling Thirteen Short Stories](#)

[Explore \(Jan-Mar 2019\) For Your Daily Walk with God](#)

[Goddess Journal Lined Journal Notebook](#)
