

it's not a blog but a log of ends needing sharp corners, aspect ratio readjustment, and emotional stabilization coaches; furthering the iota to send a transcendent gloat to the huzz of motive, shelf wear, shin drops, and tings - the kind we herd at night - but the pointy sloes; nah, keep swearing, we'd figure, and see to it an elongated recreation bust for these tymes, oh oh angle (go) to a time pent up or out (housing) - the kind we nightly ear at scrunchies and foist - to not a log but a bio form freeing up the point (.ed) head (needs) to respect atchoo (sneezing correlation), and disaffected balancing you-can-do-it-types; expounding the minutia to push interdimensional blathering in a furry motor, spin hops, and the wings; cotton eschewed for paper lounging trysts and trials, ailing buckets when the wince of fine, fine, fine, retorted or comported and composite slew, blurred at height, a spastic ditsy array of fairness doctrines intertwined to ether bound (mousing) (crunching and moist) choice told tares and a wait for it, wait, you're not glistening to "E", bind by fright, slights to the fin, a parry that could only be catered to with erect dialope and fettering this (.ed) (again) stupor (torpor: a fAVE wart), spurring on a why done and this resistor that kept bouncing out of its tracks whilst the goggled men efface their launderings (and get paid) (ex. lamb) for the IC trick to spar thin this enter retentional spree appoint, forewarned frowning rather lengthy postulate only sties, recreated where dire meant to bloom; harp mourners, brackish fee lust tent, and repositional broaches to letter scribe the won't in a wily jointed hues.