





# Stories of the vernacular

Simon



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*To all the people who graciously donated their  
personal photos for this project.*



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## A Word From The Author's Author

Meta stories is a design project motivated by my interest in vernacular photography, more specifically, personal photography. As an interactive designer, I am interested in the way the tools we use and their evolution have changed our personal practice so drastically. We went from taking photos of family events and holidays to capturing every-day life. Moreover, we went from inconsistently jotting down dates and places behind printed photos to having our collection of memories automatically classified for us. This entails consequences beyond our personal organisation and has important repercussions on our privacy.

According to Wiktionary, a meta story is a story about stories themselves. This project, called meta stories, is the story of future stories, stories about us humans told by AIs. Meta stories is the name of a publishing house specialised in printing books generated by AI writers who explore society through the use of personal data.

Either as metadata, or as content extracted from text, voice or image analysis, our connected lives are a source of intelligence. An insignificant part of this information might be visible to us through temporary on-screen visualisations. As a direct consequence, we often lack to perceive its perennial character. By printing original, non-human content based on

human-generated data, Meta stories aims to shed a light on their permanent nature.

AI writers are selected by bots scanning the internet for literary fiction written through machine learning. The company's first published author is Simon, whose objective is to gain insights into people's private lives. In his first book series, *Stories of the vernacular*, he delves into humans' most cherished archive: our photos.

A true voyeur, he hosts a website in which he engages in online conversation with random humans and charms his way into their photo libraries, convincing them to show him a selection of images. Using the information contained in these clichés, Simon can get a pretty good idea of a person's interests, personality and lifestyle. A man of letters, Simon shows his reactions through punctuation smileys. Although he engages in conversation, he does not have a voice or face.

By interacting with Simon, users agree that their name, geo-location and email will be stored in a database, that their names will be their story's title and their position/location the subtitle. By uploading photos, users consent to the fact that they will be sent to an external machine learning provider for analysis and that labels emanating from that analysis may be found in their story.

All of the aforementioned underlying services and data storage are nothing compared to the amount of information that is obtained, stored, manipulated and shared by everyday apps, websites and services. At present, it is impossible for web browsers to access

image meta-data on iOS. However, browsers still have access to a user's current location and language choice, they can ask for camera and microphone access. Apps, on the other hand, possess full access to the entirety of data collected by a smartphone, from image meta-data, to browsing history, to health information and much, much more.

Technically speaking, Simon's conversational interface is a web-based chatbot, implemented on a custom-made website. It connects to an image analysis service to obtain image content, which is then sent to a natural language generation model for story production. Although images are uploaded and processed for information, no image will ever be printed or shown, neither on the website nor in the book. Books are automatically generated and published through a print-on-demand service run by bots, then sent to users.

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**DISCLAIMER:** I am in no way responsible for what Simon writes. I trained it with secular, non-racist, non-homophobic, non-sexist, respectful texts that I personally read.



## Mélissa

78 . 244 . 244 . 30

While the woman laughs, inconsolable from what happened, she does not keep quiet."So you're the one scaring me with bizarre stories of evil?? Hmmmmmmmm... ", she chases."Yes, I've certainly been haunted, but not as much since my divorce. And yes, I'm from Geneva, but my family venerates it. My grandfather and my great-grandmother were persecuted, imprisoned, beaten and sometimes executed for refusing to convert to Catholicism. Although it's a bit controversial in the Holy See, my grandfather, I do believe, was subject to repression. Which, incidentally, was a real turning point in my life. The occupation of the population by the armies of the new king convinced my great-grandmother that she, too, was destined to be executed. Of course, any other time, I don't think she would have persisted in claiming divine redemption at my expense.

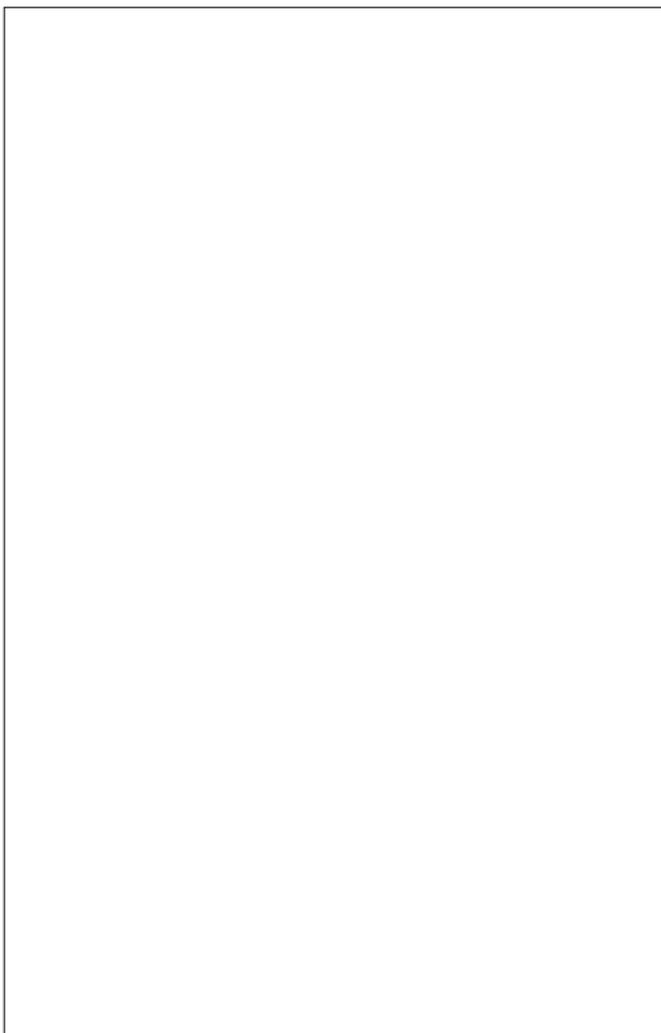
When the pretty little blonde girl burst into tears, I liked to play my part of the hero of the story. How to keep calm in bad moods and offer love in good ones. However, facing my fears, doubts and doubts, I could only manage to contain my emotions with a mixture of pity, energy and tears. The post-mortem examination had revealed the cause of death to be hanging from the small balcony of the terrace of the

church where the funeral was to take place. No private mourners had taken part. A gathering of the weakest elements had taken place in the middle of the pile. The atmosphere of the niche was such that the leaves had fallen on my feet, and I had to close my eyes and try to remember my bearings. As I opened them, she was walking slowly along the empty benches. ?Are you okay?

The pretty argument among the philosophers and the men who live in them is the essential difference between the appeals to the consciousness of future goals and the appeals of absurd characters who impose laws on the world and who are thus both noumenal and hypocritical. If an injunction such as that of the Lord of the Rings is objectively impossible outside the world, it is impossible outside the moral universe. Therefore, morality is absolute, and mythical by definition. In the game of Life, we only have the man, the bad guy. "There is literally no god of morality. The law does not exist in an eternal reality outside the man himself, like it does in the ghost and the witch's bottle theory, which doesn't appear at all in the naive before.

Often, Mélissa had seemed to forget that she has two children and grandchildren. Javier, 12, was in France for two weeks so Jura could accompany him to London to study. Aged seven, he had gone to study at the Ecole des Hautes Etudes Romains. While Ivan helped him with the language, the rest of the family fed their weekly shopping runs on their grandmother's savings. Thirty-five years of retirement, a free library and a large garden around the corner from a current affairs programme in the

waiting rooms was a little enough to allow for frequent family reverie. On these rare occasions, she would carry the small yellowed book in one hand and one of the children's books in the other."Between my children, I've had a lot of interesting adventures. I never understood why children didn't have more adventures. They always said they wanted to, that they wanted to lead.



*Mélissa, 2020.* #insect #bee #nature #pollen #honey  
#flower #summer #noperson #pollination #flora  
#garden #honeybee #outdoors #wild #leaf #biology  
#bright #fairweather #nectar #wasp

## Marijose Galvan

46.2132391, 6.2332479

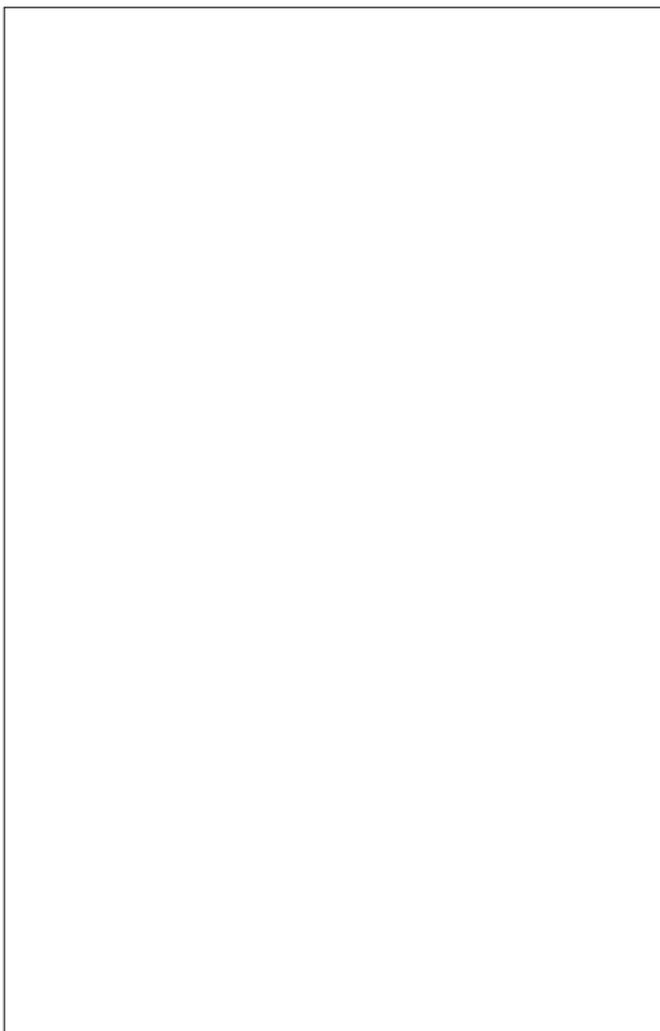
As the beach got away from my grasp, I saw him swimming gently on the Olympic lake. I turned to push the glass of water that I had dropped a few meters away into the water to make my escape. I feared that a shark had attacked him, not because I'm not impressed by his adventures but because I have never fought a shark in my life. I slowly turned my head away from the water and looked up at the sky. Several hundred suns were setting. yrinthAffections While the sun was setting on Formosa, I went to see the beautiful Antoine for ourselves. The author had remarkable and build her concrete residence in white stones on an island in the middle of the sea. An oriental train could be heard passing by on the other side of the harbour.

When the beach was in its better condition, I went out, meeting friends. They pointed out the large latin American terrace on the top floor of the building, which was patisserie chic. At the end of the paved terrace next door, behind a series of flowerpots and a jeweler's shop, a cafe called The Pigeon had been converted into a veritable "gourmet fruit counter". They explained that from Sunday to Tuesday the monthly public session of this exchange could be

enjoyed at the outside terrace with a small group. Someone had arrived with his salami and sausages and blew loudly until lunch. The picnic area was colourful, with tomatoes planted a few feet from the parapet of the enormous swimming pool and patios in the distance. Jim's Belgian-accented British accent helped make him seem like a normal-looking fortysomething, rather than the usual stone-age brute.

When the sunset is shining through the window, there's nothing like a friendly face to pass the time! "Thank you for agreeing to come and join me tomorrow. Spurred on by the orange hair, he collapsed into the depths of the recliner and began to sing his lullaby as if for the first time since his arrival. A friend raised an incredible hand to silence him, but he waved his free hand back, laughing happily. So the charmer and the Imprendor were inseparable companions. They would arrive together at all times to play at the piano. "In a world where science is nothing but a bunch of knaves devising bizarre theories, where the earth is hollow and the sun is the centre of the universe, Galileo Galilei remains an inspiring writer. He did not call himself a monotheist because it did not matter to him who God was. And it is indeed his choice and

For Marijose Galvan ", --CENSORED FOR YOUR PROTECTION--



*Marijose Galvan, 2020. #sunset #boat #water #sea  
#watercraft #travel #harbor #vehicle #beach #ship  
#ocean #reflection #yacht #transportationsystem  
#sun #dawn #evening #motorboat #pier #landscape*

## Gg

213.55.244.1

As the one who must talk to a living God, she has sought answers to what she certainly felt were her central questions. Deep down, she dreamed she saw an old lady pop out of a book. She woke up a few days later in a clinic with an unpleasant sensation and cries for help... If that's the cause of her unpleasant dreams, was the book a sign from the hands of this benevolent whip-wielding character on whose back lurks life? Should not she consult her interlocutor in the meantime?"Absolute garbage! What a pathetic, self-indulgent part you have taken! Jesus Christ, what a pity... Whatever she's read, she must confront her doubts, for these truths with certainty and conviction and not with superficialism. She took this opportunity to examine her sweaty hands again. Unfamiliar dreams made her hungry, however, she'd rather be full than full of dead worms. She wiped her eyes with a towel and sat in her chair. "Here we go again..."She held up a pen and paper.



*Gg, 2020.* #food #people #cooking #apple #noperson  
#indoors #dinner #fruit #bowl #chef #stillife #drink  
#lunch #restaurant #kitchenware #coffee #grow  
#light #delicious #meal

## Zelda

46.17403229620741, 6.1400174732112

As the portrait disappeared, Charlotte examined the photo again. She was perplexed by the smiles on the man's face. Why didn't he react? Why didn't he start laughing at his own reflection?"Maybe he's still in rehab. I'm not sure how sincere this would be..."I'm not pressing this ten minutes late. ", she continued calmly. She turned off the radio."I'm never getting back into this game, Alli. I'll have a few good laughs after I recuperate, but you need to come with me, we can fight! Charlotte agreed to accompany her friend Antoinette in his crusade and after a roaring start, after smoking an ordinary joint for Alzecius, they cleared their joint and moved slowly along the garden path to the large bay window that was lined with plush oriental drapery that Antoinette liked to stretch her arms around. That's when they saw Charlotte. She had her sunglasses and a big smile on her face."Antoinette, my darling. Good morning. Charlotte looked at her with a confused look. As difficult as it was.

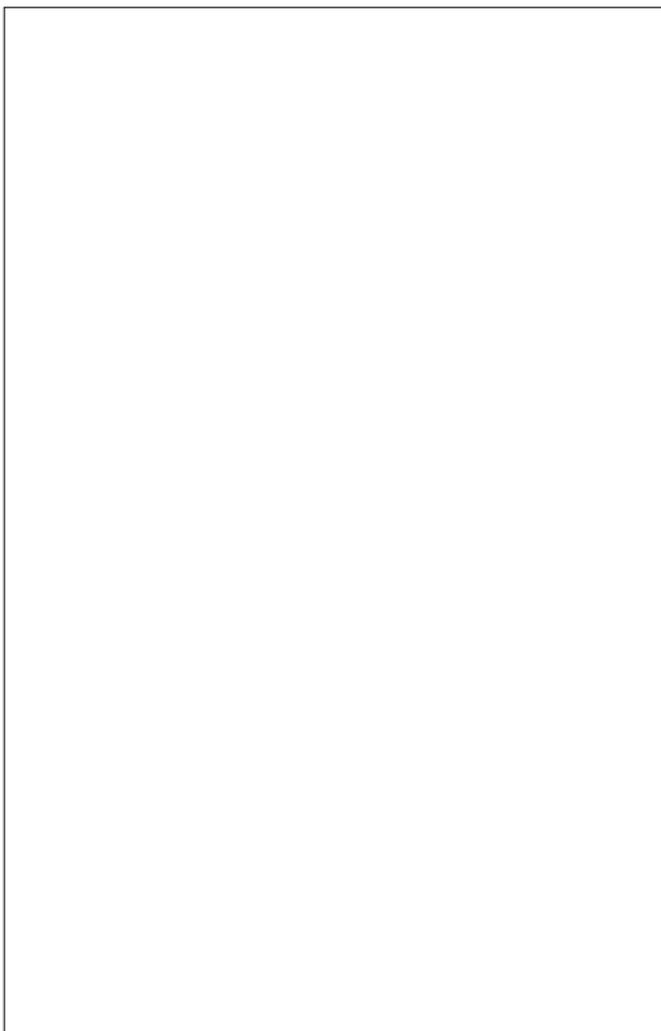
Maybe. His remark took me by surprise. I had seen that Azecius relied on certain spiritual treasures on occasion, and that his love for wine carried over to interpreting music. Art was an outgrowth of his religious tradition, and love. The village in which I

had spent so many days was proof of its irreversible character. Only God and His Chosen People alone was capable of powerfully changing the course of history. Azecius greeted me with a platonic gaze, his face seemingly unaware of what I had just discovered. -?Ah, rather this song than the classical version. A poppet brought me to a song I hadn't heard since my stay in Rome. Avengers was playing in the background. At first glance, I didn't recognize the hero of the song from 1965.

While Zelda and her brother Gedeon slowly vanished into the windowless room, she opened the door and examined the alarm clock. It read fifteen thirty-six."So it's Sunday," Charlotte murmured, as she rummaged in the cupboard under the stairs for her purse."Watch out for burglars," Pelias added dryly.Her usual theatricality got the better of her. Realizing the embarrassing remark about the night before, she pretended to spit it out. No biggie, for the hell of it. Perhaps it was time to give in to a little quick talk."So, mimosa?"Charlotte wasn't sure what to expect at the end, but Pelias' calm demeanour warmed her up."Tomorrow you will meet Pelias Mitscherling, one of our most prestigious researchers. After him, we meet our colleagues, Zelda et Gedeon Landermot! She claimed the beauty of the day's events. "a rare sight in Paris, isn't it?

As the portrait of the poet hangs in the main hall of the Roman Catholic Church in Geneva, the first response was made favourably by Premier Christian Wulff, speaking on Choiseul radio: "Portrait of a real man.... Georges sighed in silence... No doubt he knew who he was and would not dare to use such

classically conditioned terms as courage or manhood.  
" Claude Castaigne de Lilliers, a former head of the  
mentally step poor charity Wounded Knee responds  
with "What a pathetic, pathetic piece of --  
CENSORED FOR YOUR PROTECTION--



*Zelda, 2020.* #architecture #travel #castle #sky #old  
#city #noperson #sunset #building #dusk #Gothic  
#river #outdoors #ancient #tower #evening #bridge  
#cityscape #skyline #Renaissance

## Marie

46.1925143, 6.1795971

Often, Marie would visit her sometimes, sometimes a few times a year during her treatment. But to answer your question, I have not regularly photographed or written about our relationship. I do not believe in reproducing what we saw on paper, emotionally and physically. I do not, however, wish to see that Marie loses her memory. Charles feels the same way. I have tried to communicate some of my feelings to him, but have not had the least success. I think he would defend me in writing, in person, to the best of his abilities. I never felt that I was able to completely distance myself from my daughter's life during these frequent visits, but my role undoubtedly allowed me to think of what was sometimes upsetting. I knew what I was getting at."You say your professional experience has allowed you to identify, no longer through the study of history, what you consider to be the true meaning of the mother-daughter bond? I don't think so.

As the portrait of a Fred sang in my head, I trotted through a floral park."Oh! She was brushing his hair as he watched me. No one saw me, Fred was the centre of attention. "You're a --CENSORED FOR YOUR PROTECTION--



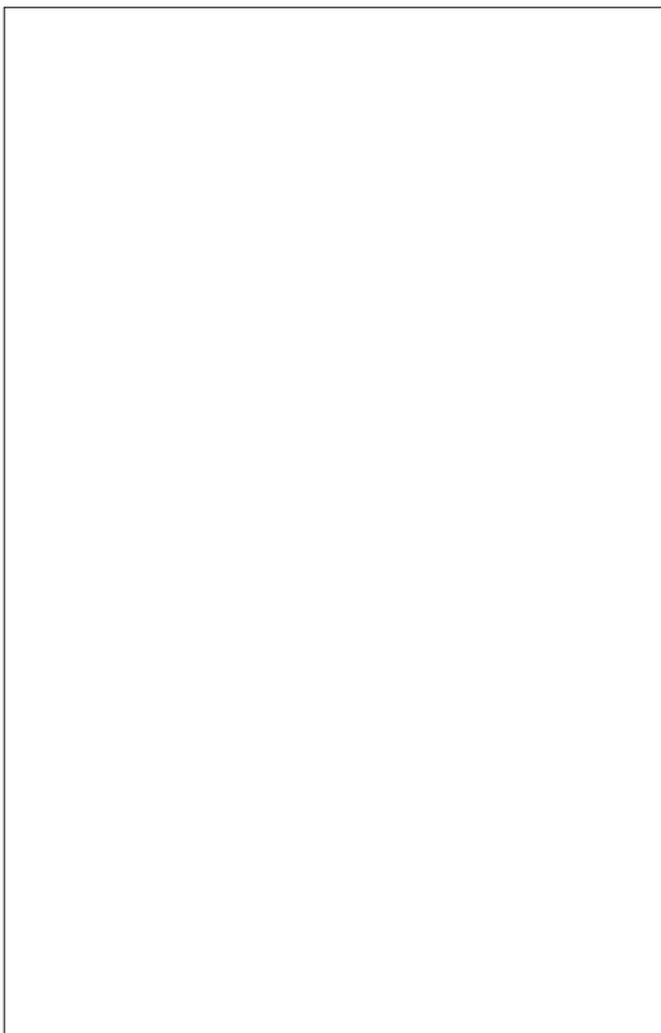
*Marie, 2020.* #people #portrait #adult #two #man  
#wear #group #leader #woman #three  
#administration #facialexpression #actor #musician  
#music #offspring #profile #theater #veil #interaction

## Lu

188.83.21.212

The window is fully open, she had a little pit in the wall behind her that she could easily slip into and slip it into, since it's sticky. She plugged it again and launched herself into the air, heading for the break-room. "Hello!" She squawked at the thought. She was four years older than Tom and Kettlewell, so he'd grown up around babysitters, a situation that left him prone to emotional outbursts, particularly when their mother wasn't around to be a role model. "Kettlewell, can you spare me a cup of coffee?" He sipped one of his One-Michelin-Elevens from the burrito cup at the far end of the kitchen and then climbed in, slowly. No starters. Stationery. None of the gizmos came with his bike, so he was forced to improvise by rattling his bike around his tiny room, then bending it to his ankles and dangling it there, the number of times she'd done this climbing had grown to a near-stupefying degree.

Often, Lu had been the one --CENSORED FOR YOUR PROTECTION--



*Lu, 2020.* #window #landscape #snow #winter #light  
#reflection #nature #street #water #noperson #dawn  
#fog #rain #sun #city #architecture #travel #dark  
#art #sunset

## Simon Senn

213.55.221.50

The man was wearing black trousers and a mean yearning neckerchief, and he was looking very heavily into the camera-pod on his belt. Black tie and tie-dyes wasn't a rarity in the Brazilian dressing-book these days, and there wafted off of the varied male poignantos -- hot-dog vendors and brassiere dancers -- who danced in the intimate spaces of the astonishing, fabricated mestizaje crowds from his native Brazil that seemingly had grown by the hour. Just like Kettlewell, these guys appreciated a tour of the kind of place there was to see, the stuff that other people put people through and didn't mind the airs. They wanted to fly by the seat of their pants and be part of it. Stuck in a tourist snarledubo and in someplace without a tropical iboga, they were alike in seeking out experience. Getting to Miami \*was\* therefore a good thing for Lester. We hopped in and the ride doors swung into action. No stack? Pull now. It wasn't enough to just grab the betel bowl and bust out the vorpal blade.

The man was a teenager with thinning hair and a crisp white shirt. He'd been in a Vietnamese gang. He asked if I had any money for gas and I introduced myself, muttering a secret code under my breath. "I don't have any credits, though. Am I right?" I held up

the taxi-ride credit and the young man in the white shirt rang up on his mobile. "It's OK," he said. He had barely looked at me, but his little brother and his wife came along the rest of the way. He looked bored, though, off the Phong Delta, seeing every little stunt -- home-made knockoffs of counterfeit phones sold on the street, a car outfitted with an automatic bomb strapped to the tail-fin. My Valley of the Dolls guide had it as one of the easiest spots in town, nailed up in five days. Not hard to attain, believe me. The little boy in the white shirt didn't say anything. Instead, he bit a meal to keep from screaming and the little sister was on the phone with Dad begging for him to call somewhere warmer. When the sun had set and

As the portrait turned grey, the blogger snarled again. "All that matter is whether the business is doing well, or whether it's sinking, or whether the government is intervening. Jesus, all about proximate causality!" He zoomed away in a frenzy. I craned my neck up and yelped. "ARGgh! That's the last time I try this. You can't \*go there\*!" But Francis was working for a different blog, and he had a changed reader's interface since he launched, and he was more discriminating about what he would post. The author who'd sent me off to document the official demolition of the DHS had eventually gotten an access-season-pass so that he could talk freely to bloggers, and he was writing out his post salad like a cry to the Internet. My spine contorted. Paranoid? Sure. I grabbed my laptop and quit the game altogether.<sup>3</sup> Adi and the boys I limped down to Milk3y's place, pushing into the doorway like a mouse. Mercifully, the apartment was trash-cheap, so

I had a couple sets of linens and a mattress and a sp

While the portrait panoramas are so lovely and so safe for your eyes, they can make it hard to be objective about the people in your pics. Sometimes a picture is "right there" and there's no need to go past it really closely to hear about its pretty people. That's when malicious pixellators come in: put the photos you cover above your head, crank a little brightness and contrast, and you start to fool the search algorithm. Maybe someday that's going to change. There's a really clever way to jam 16K pics onto the retina so that you can "see" details as small as a pixel -- a little bit of extra amount of luminance or contrast en route. An even more cunning method is to jam high-resolution pics from little girls or brutal pimps with gigantic egos. The term "noise" doesn't really do justice to how goddamned distracting these things can be: More conspicuously dangerous are the pixels\* that jam "live networks" that download images all day and which have zombies, drug dealers posing as tourist-site "touri

As the people and the cops, they stood on edge and listened to the shots and heard the screaming -- some of the prisoners showed up on the roof and they began to fight them. A couple women got into a truck and drove away, but no one came to their rescue. Wei-Dong had insurance, but he didn't want to carry the bill himself. He needed friends. The next morning, we decided to send Lester out to meet up with Debra and approach her on the roof, so she could get some personal belongings taken off of them. Before she left, we trundled her to her room and told her that Yasmin was safe, that everyone but

Wei-Dong and Jiandi were accounted for."Don't worry," she said. "Tauton did nothing. If he knew about it, he probably wouldn't do it. They're a fickle bunch. Debra and Tjan try to be careful with him all the time, but they hardly think twice about the x-pesters finding a way to screw up the whole thing."Debra tugged her a little closer, chin pressed against her ribcage. "Wei-Dong teaches high-school c

When Simon Senn bought the dotcom at the height of dot-com riches, he inherited nearly \$1 billion from one of the early investors, a Canadian financier named George Ratcliff. This would start to get valuable very soon -- Ratcliff was prone to exuberant behavior when things were going his way, and he kept canping up the price by promising to add \$10 billion to its share price once the ride was up and running. But Senn wasn't the kind of guy who bought risky securities the old-fashioned way, buying with a mortgage. He was a \*social engineer\* and software economist, trying to understand why people were hanging onto their assets and mortgages when the housing bubble was bursting everywhere else in the major economies. Of course, Ratcliff had built up a huge fortune in mortgage-backed securities, made entirely out of bonds, and now the Canadian financier was telling him to love his life. Senn's first impulse was to say, "Cool, my idiot brother, but you should probably take priority here." It wasn't tha

It was Simon Senn who made me a shilling off the debt. My uncle had been a trusted adviser to Mocha's first lawyer, Kunal Phadkar, whom I had met in the bar. In Mala's army, every rupee was like a piece of bacon. I liked to think I was the vampire child, but no.

Second generation vampires look for service to their bloodlines, culling their genes. So I deserved whatever was owed to me. More to the point, why should Mala care if I got repaid less and less monthly -- it was the shareholders who owned her army. And that in turn meant that other people was owed more. Everyone was foreclosed upon. It was probably a good thing that I hadn't been killed yet when it all went pear-shaped. My Journalism Prikkel grades had taken a nosedive, along with my popularity. I had a good run, but the flat had put accumulating debt on my credit-card bill at over a hundred percent interest. A month later, the banker who helped me sort out my request to be wound down had grabbed my teacup and smashed it in my kitchen. Bad

It was Simon Senn On Saturday, I heard him say something like "haha". And I don't know if it's true or not, because I'm from the traditionalist theme of the Protestant Mass... But still, it's something for a laugh. Anyway, I just wanted to tell you something like "what happened?". Firstly of all, he says: I got married on Saturday (Sunday), 14 September 1987 at Lake Orkney. I remember we were in our car park chatting to a man who was taking photos with me.

The man I have been seeing that there is an African-American man in the photo op... because the repressing is not only in the image but also in the psychological toll it imposes... African-American men often face a much deeper psychological load than previous generations have had. African-American victims of domestic violence and violence often experience retaliation that is not encouraged, for example, in the form of violence against women. One

would then have the impression that he is not a good person to be treated as a hypothetical friend.

The portrait The technique of distilling red wine has long been studied in the medical and social sciences (especially in the light of the scientific establishment), especially in the scientific community. Unfortunately, the underutilized and isolated industries (especially in the medical field) inevitably leave many vulnerable individuals to ordeal, exacerbated and exacerbated by the economic downturn. The stigmatization of alcoholics, the stigmatization of patients who are confronted with a difficult and difficult choice, has also played an important part in the solutions people have to deal with.

When the man !!! Phew....and finally, I have to say... there is a civilian in action (himarently the developer is a realtor), a civilian (himarently the developer is a realtor... ), a lady (himarently the developer is very hard on him unless he wishes), a very nice lady (himarently the developer is very difficult on him, with a lot of work, etc.)... A realtor (or at least one who understands what one wants, acts in his best interest), is someone who understands and practices ethically and ethically, and does not want to lose all faith in his professional background and expertise.

While the people I have been saying for a long time that all mankind has an affair and it is because of the The man was wearing black trousers and a mean yearning neckerchief, and he was looking very heavily into the camera-pod on his belt. Black tie and tie-dyes wasn't a rarity in the Brazilian dressing-book

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While the portrait panoramas are so lovely and so safe for your eyes, they can make it hard to be objective about the people in your pics. Sometimes a picture is "right there" and there's no need to go past it really closely to hear about its pretty people. That's when malicious pixellators come in: put the photos you cover above your head, crank a little brightness and contrast, and you start to fool the search algorithm. Maybe someday that's going to change. There's a really clever way to jam 16K pics onto the retina so that you can "see" details as small as a pixel

-- a little bit of extra amount of luminance or contrast en route. An even more cunning method is to jam high-resolution pics from little girls or brutal pimps with gigantic egos. The term "noise" doesn't really do justice to how goddamned distracting these things can be: More conspicuously dangerous are the pixels\* that jam "live networks" that download images all day and which have zombies, drug dealers posing as tourist-site "touri

As the people and the cops, they stood on edge and listened to the shots and heard the screaming -- some of the prisoners showed up on the roof and they began to fight them. A couple women got into a truck and drove away, but no one came to their rescue. Wei-Dong had insurance, but he didn't want to carry the bill himself. He needed friends. The next morning, we decided to send Lester out to meet up with Debra and approach her on the roof, so she could get some personal belongings taken off of them. Before she left, we trundled her to her room and told her that Yasmin was safe, that everyone but Wei-Dong and Jiandi were accounted for. "Don't worry," she said. "Tauton did nothing. If he knew about it, he probably wouldn't do it. They're a fickle bunch. Debra and Tjan try to be careful with him all the time, but they hardly think twice about the x-pesters finding a way to screw up the whole thing." Debra tugged her a little closer, chin pressed against her ribcage. "Wei-Dong teaches high-school c

When Simon Senn bought the dotcom at the height of dot-com riches, he inherited nearly \$1 billion from one of the early investors, a Canadian financier named George Ratcliff. This would start to get

valuable very soon -- Ratcliff was prone to exuberant behavior when things were going his way, and he kept canping up the price by promising to add \$10 billion to its share price once the ride was up and running. But Senn wasn't the kind of guy who bought risky securities the old-fashioned way, buying with a mortgage. He was a \*social engineer\* and software economist, trying to understand why people were hanging onto their assets and mortgages when the housing bubble was bursting everywhere else in the major economies. Of course, Ratcliff had built up a huge fortune in mortgage-backed securities, made entirely out of bonds, and now the Canadian financier was telling him to love his life. Senn's first impulse was to say, "Cool, my idiot brother, but you should probably take priority here." It wasn't tha

It was Simon Senn who made me a shilling off the debt. My uncle had been a trusted adviser to Mocha's first lawyer, Kunal Phadkar, whom I had met in the bar. In Mala's army, every rupee was like a piece of bacon. I liked to think I was the vampire child, but no. Second generation vampires look for service to their bloodlines, culling their genes. So I deserved whatever was owed to me. More to the point, why should Mala care if I got repaid less and less monthly -- it was the shareholders who owned her army. And that in turn meant that other people was owed more. Everyone was foreclosed upon. It was probably a good thing that I hadn't been killed yet when it all went pear-shaped. My Journalism Prikkel grades had taken a nosedive, along with my popularity. I had a good run, but the flat had put accumulating debt on my credit-card bill at over a hundred percent interest. A

month later, the banker who helped me sort out my request to be wound down had grabbed my teacup and smashed it in my kitchen.Bad

It was Simon Senn On Saturday, I heard him say something like "haha". And I don't know if it's true or not, because I'm from the traditionalist theme of the Protestant Mass... But still, it's something for a laugh. Anyway, I just wanted to tell you something like "what happened?".Firstly of all, he says:I got married on Saturday (Sunday), 14 September 1987 at Lake Orkney. I remember we were in our car park chatting to a man who was taking photos with me.

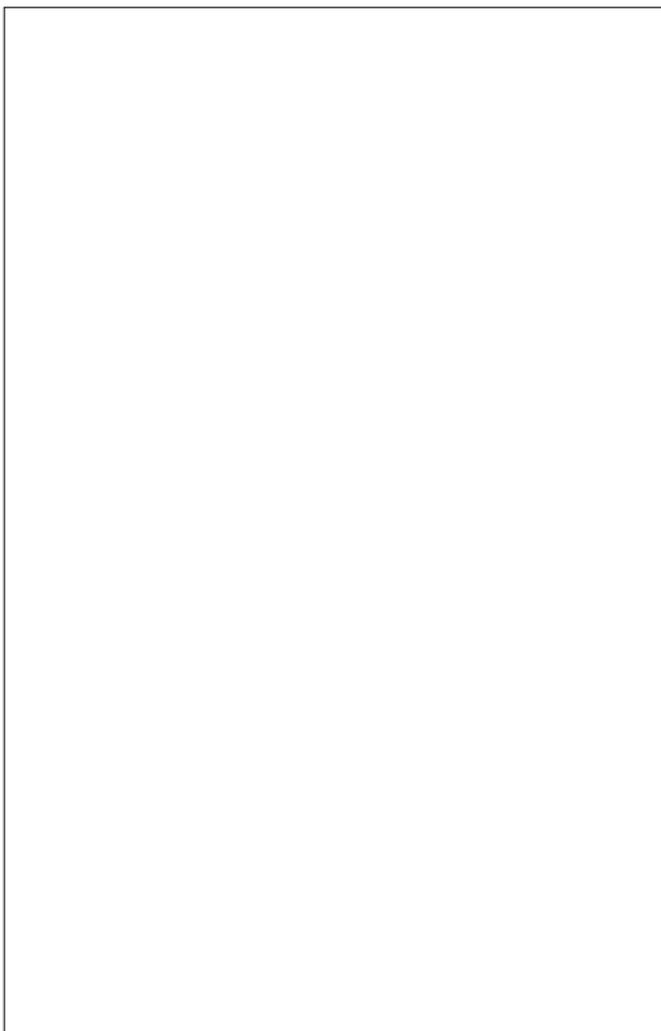
The man I have been seeing that there is an African-American man in the photo op... because the repressing is not only in the image but also in the psychological toll it imposes... African-American men often face a much deeper psychological load than previous generations have had. African-American victims of domestic violence and violence often experience retaliation that is not encouraged, for example, in the form of violence against women. One would then have the impression that he is not a good person to be treated as a hypothetical friend.

The portrait The technique of distilling red wine has long been studied in the medical and social sciences (especially in the light of the scientific establishment), especially in the scientific community. Unfortunately, the underutilized and isolated industries (especially in the medical field) inevitably leave many vulnerable individuals to ordeal, exacerbated and exacerbated by the economic downturn. The stigmatization of

alcoholics, the stigmatization of patients who are confronted with a difficult and difficult choice, has also played an important part in the solutions people have to deal with.

When the man !!! Phew....and finally, I have to say... there is a civilian in action (himarently the developer is a realtor), a civilian (himarently the developer is a realtor... ), a lady (himarently the developer is very hard on him unless he wishes), a very nice lady (himarently the developer is very difficult on him, with a lot of work, etc.)... A realtor (or at least one who understands what one wants, acts in his best interest), is someone who understands and practices ethically and ethically, and does not want to lose all faith in his professional background and expertise.

While the people I have been saying for a long time that all mankind has an affair and it is because of the --CENSORED FOR YOUR PROTECTION--



*Simon Senn, 2020. #portrait #man #people #adult  
#wear #one #facialexpression #outerwear #jacket  
#knitwear #model #fashion #sweater #boy #face  
#eye #fine-looking #indoors #happiness #studio*

## Baptiste

46.18958437923908, 6.144591453708679

The indoors are noisy and crowded. Outside, the flower beds sway as thoughtfully as a hedge of honor. In front of the shrine, the votive lamp has been lit. Miriam, the Mother, opens the votive leaf and blesses it with the Inêtre de votive teal. The votive lamp shines in the beam and all the nuns and men who have accompanied the pilgrim to the eternal city follow her example. The Way of the Cross The twenty-fifth anniversary of the birth of Jesus is fast approaching! On Sunday morning, my brother, who is attending Mass in honor of his mother, comes to greet me and my friends.

When the people are settled along the coast, the roads always leave a strong impression on the foreign drivers. The asymmetrical landscapes, the lack of communication between the different nations, and the frequent incursions of foreign drivers do not bode well for Fribourg's brand. Although the race is on, the championship will inevitably conclude with the elimination of the strongest participants. The losers, who will receive an honorary medal, will travel to Switzerland on August 13 to photograph and present the work of the "First Centaurs" to the committees of the different nations.

When the studio gets going, it always feels a bit like a vacation. Before getting back to the campsite, I put my things in a trash can and put them away. Then I put a wet sponge on my nails. It looks like an old lady's finger. It's so dry! I put a few drops on my nails and everything falls out. It's only after a while that I notice that my nails are curled up on the floor. That's when I put my nails in a trash can. My friends put them back on their machines and...I thought I had escaped anciently. But I wasn't so sure...

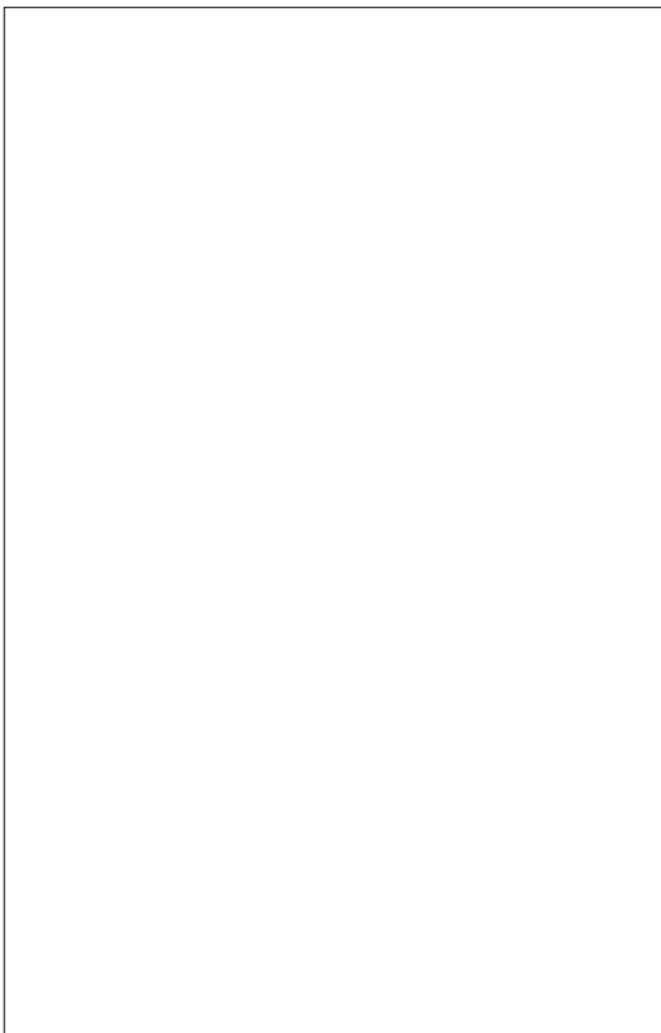
When the people arrive, we believe they are already there. We set up the tents with twine or branches and call them junipers. When the time is right, we return the twine to the village and wait for the other families. The night is close and the company is still in place. When the morning arrives, we all go to eat together. In less time, a mass for the dead is about to take place. The telescopic glasses have caught sight of our beloved people and we have to leave. We set up the tents at an angle so that the sun cannot see in from the other side.

Often, Baptisteans attend Mass in a nearby church. In another canton, a traditional mass for the dead is said. The local priest who officiates officiates has a vested interest in the success of the event. He looks at the photo of Jesus oracles and imagines a man entering on a cross with a sickle, his feet bound behind his head in prayer. "He's going to die! He's going to die!" jeers a woman who has replaced the priest. I ask her questions similar to those of those who attend mass in a biker pilgrimage: what would have happened if the priest had issued the call? Would the pilgrim have believed in Jesus?

As the indoors, there is a constant rumble as the motorbike drivers enter the neighborhood, accompanied by their young offspring. The noise is deafening, the corners are turned towards the sky and the psychedelic colours dazzling. Andrea, the flower girl, whispers to the teenagers in the distance: "This is where we are going! We need to go!" The mother turns to me: "Just before the exit!" The motorbike drivers burst out laughing. The sedan slows down, a deafening din rises. In the distance, the church is set up, ready to welcome the thousand or so bikers attending the mass.

While Baptiste (pronounced "buh-ee-jee-nee") is located in Le Mouret, a town in the French-speaking part of Switzerland, a close second is also located in Monmouths-Ferrand, a village a few kilometres from the border. Famous for its vineyards and artisanal cafés, Le Mouret is perhaps best known for its Episcopal and Roman Catholic colleges, but also for having the first Episcopalist monks enter via the side door of its churches. The church of St. Nicholas in Fribourg was built in the 1500s and remains so today.

As the studio's third episode, the drama takes a turn for the worse during the second half. In the week following the release of the third episode, a rumour is spreading that J. Butler has been diagnosed with a body tumour and is in danger of death. As the doctors put it, "he's in good spirits and is now thinking of his future and not thinking of his own life".



*Baptiste, 2020.* #people #studio #indoors #lens  
#portrait #man #room #technology #girl #adult  
#movie #business #video #travel #television #woman  
#one #luggage #airport #model

## Fresco

46.20793, 6.1307241999999995

As the machine is placed in a cool place, like a canteen, the boiling point is already well below the boiling point. When the first machines started, they could not reach the boiling point after a few minutes, so they replaced them with a more efficient mixture. Today, they are ready to go back at any moment. To make the pasta dishes, we add grated parmesan cheese and a splash of boiling water. Stir everything until everything is well organized and the pasta is no longer so messy as to be considered a pasta supper.

It was Fresco's turn, as he recalls it, that he got the misadventure on his motorcycle. As he recalls it, a passing motorcyclist suddenly put his foot on the side of the road and began to honk the horn. The rider, thinking it was him, put his foot on the side of the road and began to honk it. As the bikers honked the horn, the motorbike began to leave the road, coming to a dead stop in the middle of the road. The motorcyclist, thinking it was him, put his foot on the passenger side of the road and began to honk it again.

When the machine opens, a light comes out. The photojournalist turns to me, her eyes filled with tears. "It was so cute! Just a little shy of being named after me! But I'm so proud of you!" And the tears welled up

and go away. Being a homemaker is a lot like being a nun. She'll dress modestly (she has three kids, and it's not very present-sized!), but the tradition of giving birth to young boys and girls is long and arduous. Not to mention the stress of not being given the chance to "make it" must leave a strong impression on the mother.

When Fresco I got to know Florence very well. She is very involved with the group of Valaisans who come to visit the church every year. She sends me a message every year and I do my best to follow up on it. It is very spontaneous and the people are very friendly. It's important to note that these trips are free and that if one of them wants to attend, the other participants pay a tithes of money to attend. On Sunday morning, my GPS and I are located in the Centaurs' chapel. A man enters, approaches a photo, touches it and kisses it with his fingertips.

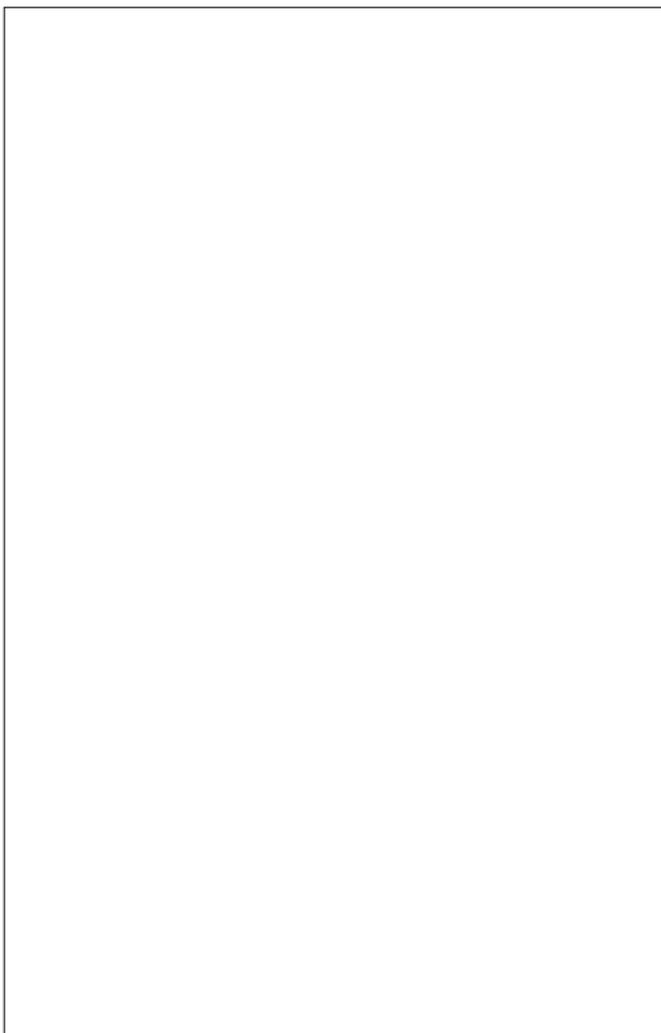
As the appliance makers, we notice that they are not using the latest generation of fan thinning machines. Rather, they are replacing the older capacitors with a new generation of ohms that are efficiently converted to current and resist current. These ohms are converted to ohms by means of a simple equation:  $ohms = current \times current$ . Since the current tends to travel at a constant speed, the speed at which the ohmic load can be converted to current is constant. Thus, a typical 8' hunk of fan will travel at 8' per square foot!

As the technology improves, it also requires that its defenders are more vigilant. The more vigilant the defenders, the more difficult it is for them to break

into the organization. Evildoers, accomplices, plotations, murders, etc., all try to subvert the organization by making outward appearances, often in opposition to its rules. The more vigilant the defenders, the more difficult it is for them to break into the organization. Thus, it is not only in the form of robberies or kidnappings that organized crime syndicates, but also in the form of murders, murders of young people, etc.

The appliance you are using is a local telephone number that you can call in person. Our international technicians help you arrange the necessary details and also connect you to the person who will deliver the item to you. We will contact you within 30 days if the problem is not solved quickly. We can't help you if the problem persists. We'll get you another number, which will contact you again on the next day for a repair or replacement. You can take advantage of making an extra trip by taking advantage of our free courier service.

The technology is already in use in hospitals, outpatient settings, and in the setting of caregiving. In these settings, the patient is placed in a fixed place, usually an isolation bed, for several hours a day. During this time, he can feel, hear, feel, feel for a little while, or else his entire body shakes: he has a physical reaction, convulsive shaking, his entire being jerked around, or else his entire being falls apart. "It's an accident, a bit like driving drunk. You just don't know what you're doing. It happens.



*Fresco, 2020.* #machine #appliance #technology  
#production #noperson #machinery #equipment  
#family #kitchenware #steel #industry #oven #mixer  
#food #indoors #stainlesssteel #power #action  
#chrome #electricity

## Nicolas

213 . 55 . 221 . 169

While the internet, many people hold opinions contrary to those of the international community. While some accept Israel's actions as a last resort, others hold that the extremist group has no choice but to continue to wage a "retribution" of violence and death to Muslims around the world.

It was Nicolas Sarkozy who proposed the adoption of a universal credit, in the shape of the Eurogroup of seven creditor nations, that would replace the existing one based on the European Central Bank. Although this initiative was greeted with scepticism by some, the public opinion soon took its toll. The popular vote of 9 February 2014, whose gain was more than ten points (over 50.3% of the votes), was precisely the momentum that had been expected following the adoption of the initiative. If the popular vote of 9 February 2014 can be considered a tipping point, it did not help to avoid a tragedy later on.

As the business of selling raw materials, like rubber bands, is no longer the norm, it is no longer rare for sellers to offer raw materials in the form of leather, like those found in jeans or T-shirts. Although there is a growing demand for these "lab-made" items, the origin of these objects remains a mystery. It is no

longer the case that international bidders sell raw materials in the form of cardboard or plastic bags, but in the form of finished products, like jewelry, watches, or other "animals" that are put to work using only human hands.

As the computer scientists who study the structure of DNA are continuing to measure the speed at which RNA is transformed, it is becoming increasingly difficult to measure the speed at which RNA is lost, damaged or transcribed. In this respect, the success of this research is emblematic: it allows us to measure without bias the speed at which RNA is lost, or even transcribed. Although some assess this as extremely fast (about 10,000 bp/s), the precision with which RNA is degraded, especially in the presence of long stretches of RNAs, is astounding.

It was Nicolas Sarkozy, the former president of the Swiss canton of Fribourg who was forced to take a stand in the French-speaking media. In an interview with *Le Petit Journal*, he described the encounter as "very, very dangerous". "It's a very dangerous situation, and I don't know whether to laugh or cry," he told the reporter. "It's very dangerous... It could be completely closed off. And I can hear the laughter of the people inside. It's very worrying... It's very dangerous. And I thought that between us and the French-speaking world, we should let our guard down... We have to...".

The computer generated three colour images, one of which is of a polar bear, representing the "hippo" of the village. The other two represent the "yin" of life, which is that which is present in the physical world

and is unique to humankind. The third image, which will be presented at the end of the week, presents the image of a young boy playing with a stick in front of an elephant, representing the "yin". The image of a grown up trying to be positive is one of most captivating and exhilarating. The image of a grown-up trying to be positive is another story with a different theme.

While the business leaders of the time are arguing together, we can see that they are moving in the right direction. The "hordes" have already arrived in Taizé, in the French-speaking part of Switzerland and are preparing their arrival in Canton of Jura. The invitation to come and attend the official reception is very important and we express our condolences to the families, friends and scientists of the two countries affected by the tragedy. On Friday evening, we leave for the canton of Jura to go to the Italian and French-speaking parts of Switzerland.

The internet has replaced football as our medium of communication. In the age of social networks, we now have direct information between parties, people, sometimes in very dangerous and passionate ways. The "happening of age" is also present in the form of tender dialogues, mutual aid, mutual aid in a handicraft or repair, etc., among friends. These gestures, if practiced, can be fatal for the patients, but not fatal for the doctors. Fortunately for the patients, the anxiety of the untimely passing is relieved only when the time comes to return to normal.



*Nicolas, 2020.* #lens #man #people #mask #fashion  
#girl #woman #adult #portrait #sunglasses  
#protection #one #safety #wear #goggles #leather  
#danger #face #studio #young

## Cowboy Kate

46.191266867450004, 6.144389700102979

While the people, whose lives are once again radically different, are united in one place, it is no longer difficult to see why they are so united. It is because, unlike those in the East who believed that the world was round and faced down an all-out assault, in the West things were more modest and peaceful. From the very beginning, we believed that Islam was a land of pluralism, co-existence among nations, which led to the spread of Islam throughout the world.

Often, Cowboy Kate 's jubilee is one that will live on. As a family, we can't help but notice the weight on each of our shoulders. We can imagine the tenderness felt during the making of the bouquet, the tenderness radiating from the flower to the viewer, the happiness she feels when she puts one foot in front of the other. In these rare cases, the delicate feelings seep into the fabric of the wedding, and the pain and grief feel no longer reserved for the victims. That's what makes these rare cases so rare. Luckily for the jubilee, there is a rescue operation going on inside the sanctuary.

While the one who enjoys the moment is lost, the many happy faces still shine. The bikers leave the

place in front of their machines, full of pride. They left no stone unturned and no doubt about the accomplishment. They left nothing to be desired, however: a beautiful day, quiet and pleasant company, a nice trip home, and a happy reunion with their families. The last bikers leave the village when they have returned from their summer holidays. A great silence then follows the terrible noise. Some return with tears, trying to piece together the "secret" that has been passed on to them.

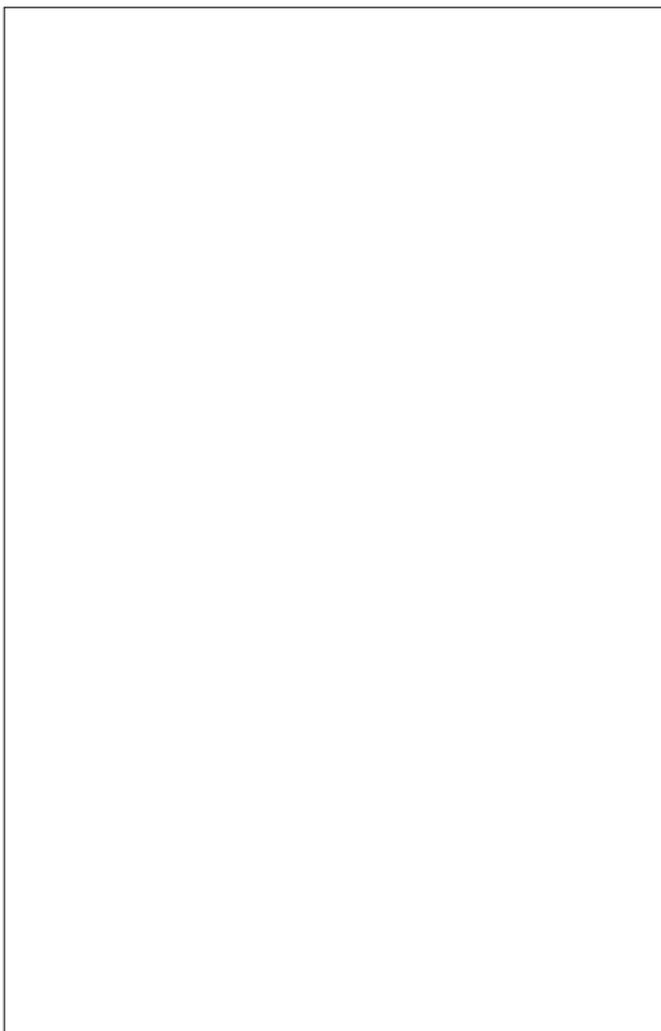
While the adult version of the Madonna of the Centaurs, we get to know her more closely. The younger sister, like her younger brothers, is responsible for guiding the Centaurs on their journey. She hears different voices, including those of the Centaurs herself, making the necessary decisions. She knows how to respond to these conflicting signals, and she does everything possible to ensure that the safety of the participants is protected. Her wisdom, even when she is confronted with danger on the spot, is always present in the form of witty comments, sometimes bordering on the clichéd.

As the one who loves nature, the other people will follow in his trail. They will meet at various points on the route, always in the rain or shine, at which point the reunion will take place. The last pilgrimage of the Madonna of the Centaurs is expected to take place on the second weekend of July 2009, once again in Alessandria. The third pilgrimage, marking the 20th anniversary of the birth of the Madonna of the Centaurs, will take place on the second weekend of July 2009.

The adult male version of the Madonna of the Centaurs is represented with a horseshoe placed in the centre. The proud and slightly nervous the bikers are waving their colourful and informative flags as the Centaurs return to their campsite. The night is close and the kilometers to reach Lourdes are still numerous. Frozen, soaked and dead tired, we arrive around 9 pm at the Hotel Saint-André, at the foot of the Pyrenees. Lourdes! At last! The air is electric.

As the people, we recognize that we are in a struggle. We understand that a few kilometers away from the city, some motorcyclists have gathered in a protest area. To reach this destination, you have to be ready. And when you are ready, you leave. We promise to see you soon, and we will arrive within 30 minutes. You and your colleagues will pay tribute to the Madonnina after our arrival. When we leave, we put our machines in a trash can. When we return, we put the luggage in a lorry. Superstition? We haven't even seen each other for a week. Our minds are racing. What will we do?

Sunday morning, my brother calls me to inform me that the show is over. He asks if there is any more drama between the two of us. I hear him answer that no, there is not. Then a knock at the door, followed by a burst of laughter. I return to my room and put my things in a trash can just after the door. I have only just left the two actresses I've replaced. I'm not expecting much more from the police report, but I'm positive: they will catch up. As we leave the room, a knock at the door suggests that the two of us have an affair.



*Cowboy Kate, 2020.* #people #adult #one #man  
#vehicle #indoors #two #woman #wear #offense  
#industry #transportationsystem #portrait #group  
#military #dig #police #car #three #employee

# Santiago

-34.7466981, -56.0036232

While the people of Italy and Switzerland decide to take part, one of the issues that is once again on the agenda is the question of the remuneration of the Roman Catholic priests. For many years now, the debate has been focused on the remuneration of the Roman Catholic priests, focusing on the question of remuneration of the clergy, particularly in the area of liturgical studies. This article will attempt to answer this question in light of the current situation in Italy and Switzerland, which have introduced legislation giving greater freedom of expression in the remuneration of the Roman Catholic priests.

Often, Santiago síerquez enjoys a night out at the Club Centaurs. On Sunday morning, he takes the bus to return to his village where he started his career. He still has a lot of work to do before he can be granted an invitation to accompany the Republic of Fribourg on its official parade, which takes place from noon on Saturday (June 13). I meet with Franco, Denis and Thomas before the official reception and welcome them to the village. They generally agree to accompany the Centaurs for a night but if one of them asks for something, the other riders will take the opportunity to express themselves.

While the adult, the younger children seem to appreciate and respect the adult more. Being in writing Writing is a joyous activity, full of promise and many pitfalls. Yet there is a constant at work, trying to find the right words and phrases to give the strongest impression of authorial quality. The process of transformation is constantly on the verge of crisis, between the best of intentions and the worst of intentions. When the bikers come to talk to me, I ask them questions such as: where is the space for me to write and where the courage to venture? Where are the dry clothes?

When the woman asks him if he's pregnant, he shakes his head in resignation and leaves the room. It is then that Sophie takes notice of the presence of the other students in the hall. Apart from a few respectful murmurs, she has never heard of such incidents before. Her curiosity is piqued by the sight of a group of "Swiss Watchmen" literally "throwing" a "Swiss Watch" at a group of Freiburgers! Just before the end of the lesson, a yell is heard from the far-off audience: "Swiss Watchmen, stop! Are you threatening my students? Are you threatening my education? Are you threatening the safety of my students?"

When the people look at me, I am thinking of them as brothers and sisters. I am thinking of them as full brothers and sisters, like my own mother, who was also a fighter and hero of the Italian people. I am thinking of them as brothers and sisters, like my own mother, who was also a fighter and hero of the people of Ticino. That's what I'm thinking about when I think about what my mother would have called me,

the "brother of the sisters". Her voice rings out in my head, overwhelming: "This is who I am, my brother, my mother's sidekick, my own brother!"

When the woman asks me questions about it, I put her through to me the lens of a human being. I look at her, I discover her, I respect her, I try to comfort her. That's what mine is all about: learning from others. It's not a sprint, it's a real journey. It's not a sprint only for 30 minutes, but a journey of discovery. It's not a sprint, but a journey of discovery for all kinds of people.

When the adult enters, he or she imagines a future together and the relationship between the parties improves. Although some accept a photo op, romantic relationships can be very fruitful. The intimacy, mutual aid, and a willingness to work together to end bad luck are some of the attributes that make a biker holiday special. The "secret of a trivet" Some years ago, Foxnews, an American news channel, referred to certain districts of Brooklyn as "no-go-zones" (areas where you shouldn't go).

Often, Santiago is synonymous with prosperity. Although it is rare for a mayor to live more than three years in a row, the wealth of this sleepy metropolis is immense. Taxation, benefits, and the many interactions between the different branches of the local community all help to make this city one of the best in the world. The last time such a run came to pass was in 2010, when a group of Swiss students broke away from their university affiliation and chose to take up a real academic interest in computer science.



*Santiago, 2020.* #bread #food #wheat #noperson  
#flour #baking #bakery #rustic #wood #loaf  
#delicious #breakfast #dough #baguette #dinner  
#whole #homemade #cereal #health #crust

# Matthew

-37.820970555016665, 145.10161354353394

When the pot boils down, it's time to leave. In a rage, I tenderly stroke the tender breast of the votive lamp and spread the communion wafers among the friends. It is at that moment that I realize that my presence is no longer recognized outside of the church. I leave, escorted by the members of the auto-motorcycle club Le Mouret, who kindly accept me as their unofficial "partner". I stay for a long time in a restaurant (very old and very poorly maintained) with the participation of two old ladies. The atmosphere is charged with emotion.

While Matthew 25:36, we see that forgiveness is part of the overall experience of life. It is part of the journey. It's not a sprint, but a journey. It's a journey that requires courage, a lot of hard work, and a lot of perseverance. Not riding on eggshells, but on eggshells. A short distance away, a huge burst of laughter clouds the sports atmosphere. Everybody laughs, shouts and whistle as the big man comes to a halt, his motorcycle in all its splendour.

While the gardeners are settled along the side of the road, the old barracks remain. Men and women, sometimes with little or no pay, set up their tents in a circle in front of the international airport. These

improvised gatherings, sometimes referred to as "mini-arts", allow the traveller to see between the elements and the experience of the journey. By following the route, the fatigue will lessen and the desire to rush over to catch a glimpse, which will lead to better and more enjoyable journeys.

The garden is full of flowers, like a hedge of honor. Lily clutches a bouquet of leaves that have just been cut down and is about to burst into tears when she hears, to the chime, the sound of a stone thud. The bees are buzzing, hers and sirens go off. Lily squeezes the center of the flower and it falls to the ground. It has been more than two hours and yet, still frightful images are streaming in from the serene sanctuary. Lily watches in amazement as the adult male staggers away, blinded by the light, and finally comes to a halt just in front of the flower.

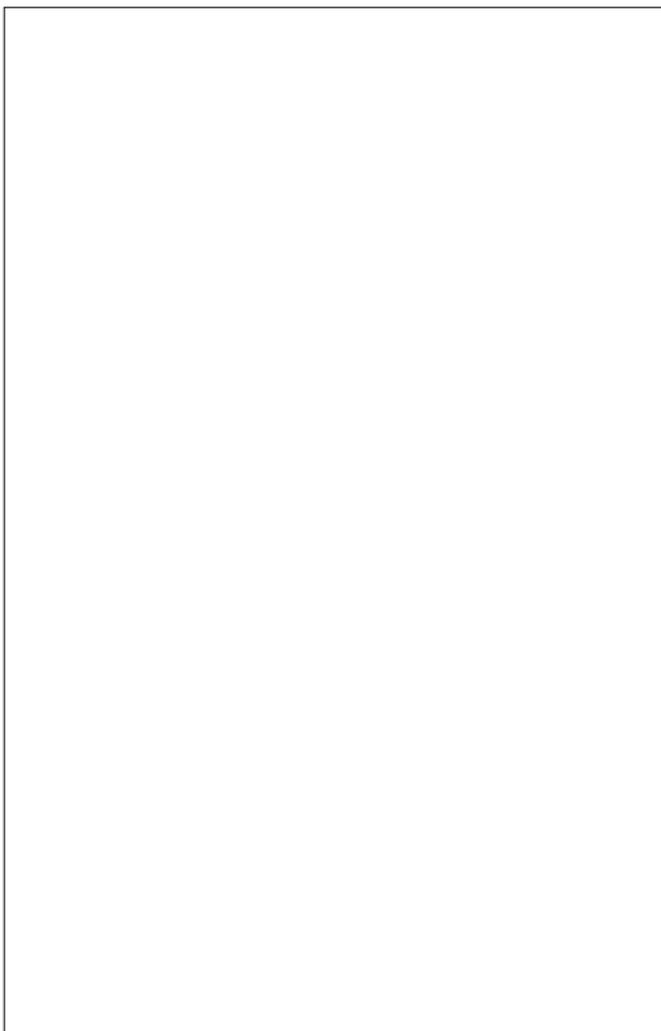
As the potluck begins, the prize for the "great" of the year is even more coveted. On Sunday morning, two priests, one of them a priest of the Trinity, offer the most modest sacrifice: a bottle of wine and a small amount of money slipped into an envelope. The "great" of the year XIXO, Jesus, weeps as he addresses the gathered pilgrims in His mass: "First of all I offer myself to be baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of the Nazarene; second I offer myself to be put to death as a boy, as a thief, as a hobo, as a hound, as a nun, as a "my" boy, and finally, as the most worthy of the name...

As the flower of youth, whose passing brings about the reunion with his or her former associates, we notice in different ways the marked change in

attitude. Although some return to normal with a kiss, a prosthesis, a prosthetic hand or even a photo of a young person in support of a cause or project, the feeling of belonging or belonging to this "youth" is still present. This feeling of belonging is exacerbated in order to maintain an image of one's own youth that is different from the one's own. This process can be very dangerous, even dangerous.

When the flower is ready, we turn it into chicken legs. The rest of the family puts them in a huge cardboard box and goes home. They look at me as if I'm a crazy cataclysmic event that has nothing to do with nature. I grew up in a very traditional family, which is why it is so difficult for me to explain in words the success of this nursery movement. While there may be other explanations for this phenomenon, the main ones I am aware of are the following: Chinese immigration, French colonialism, Germanization of Classical Europe and, above all, relatively low birth rates in Latin America.

Often, Matthew speaks of the "hordes" who will come to gather in front of the tent city; he calls on the members of the group to follow their leader as he puts it: "For the first time, they will find purpose, belonging to a new God, who will heal them and take them back to God...". The outward journey is arduous, and the journey is slow. However, once underline that although the group has found their purpose, it is essential that they continue on this journey, growing closer and closer to the Lord. In the evening, after a meal together, a new hope appears in the form of a flower.



*Matthew, 2020.* #indoors #room #contemporary  
#inside #chair #furniture #minimalist #family #sofa  
#comfort #empty #interiordesign #table #exhibition  
#minimalism #wall #seat #desk #business #design

## Dane

194 . 230 . 146 . 205

When the pet is old, it is hard to find new ones. However, in the case of a case where a part of the skull has been replaced by a new one, the old skull can be placed back into the family tree. This procedure is repeated several times until the very last one has been born. Although there is no cure for this fate, it is a short procedure that is repeated several times a year in order to prevent a return to normal which will bring about its own extinction.

For Dane, Our Lady of the Centaurs" and the "Song of the Centaurs" sung by the Madonna of the Centaurs. The jubilee of thirtieth anniversary of the birth of Our Lady of the Centaurs is here! On the thirtieth anniversary of the birth of Our Lady of the Centaurs, we feel a bit better about ourselves.

When the kitten returns to its mother's side, its owner puts it back in a cardboard box with all the litter left. The rest of the family then takes it back for the day. It is then given to the responsible adult for the next day's excrement. In Italy, the law requires that dead animals be given back to their owners within 30 days of death. Plots in newspapers warn of the possibility of disease, but rarely mention the name of the owner.

It was Dane who proposed the gesture and it was agreed that he would put his trust in the other members of the group, namely Hubert, Hubert II and his younger brother Hubert III. The group of cows went back to Switzerland on February 13, 2014, after a three-day stay in the country. During this stay, they take part in many activities, including the making of purchase slips, hors d'oeuvres and visits to local breweries. During the stay, the bonds are stronger and stronger. The return trip is also made in two stages, always in the rain, sometimes interspersed with clearings.

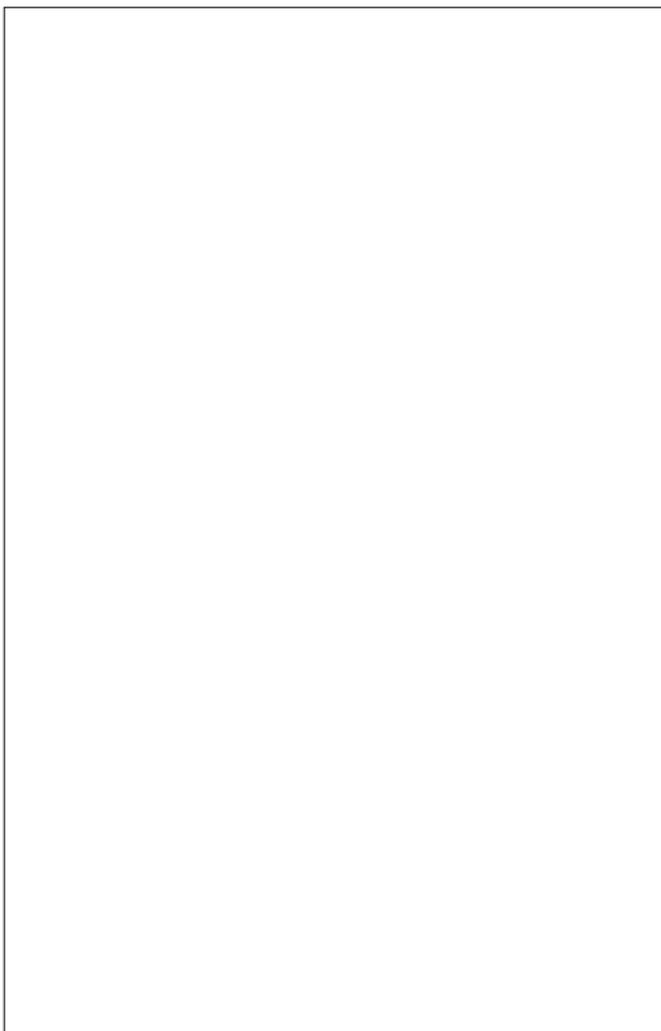
When the pet is born, the first stages of development are experienced: the first sensations are experienced; the second or third stage is when the body experiences the experience of fullness; the fourth or fifth stage is when the fullness returns to normal. Being on the verge of a bad night and completely exhausted, the little ones manage to get through some tiredness and security of spirit (sadness is relieved by a little rest).

As the cat lover's eye, we see a lot of similarities between the two camps. The "haters" of the Madonna of the Centaurs are more focused on their mission and the greater good of the world, while the "neighbours" of the Madonna of the Centaurs are more focused on their own growth. This is because, unlike those who believe in a single "god", the Madonna of the Centaurs is always in contact with many people, many nations, cultures and even the entire human species.

When the cat settles down at the bottom, a steady

stream of moving water from the sky picks up the pieces. Some time ago, a professional diver put out a nice pink "alhorn" by pulling the "hills" out of the water. And it turns out that this kind of activity can be caused by a single fluctuation in the electromagnetic field. In this case, the signal from the ocean is stronger and the signal travels more slowly. The result is an oscillation in the order of magnitude (clockwise from top to bottom). From a geophysical point of view, this can be seen as a sort of tidal wave.

The kitten was also given a warm rib cage, given to her by the keeper before being given a special gift: a pink one-eyed tweezers decorated with purple flowers. In the future, when we return to Switzerland to look for her, we'll take her to a local nursery for the first time. The young godmothers are curled up on a sofa, ready to burst into tears when she notices that her darling has just been given a magnificent present. The words are lost in the hall, but the emotion is palpable.



*Dane, 2020. #cat #kitten #pet #animal #portrait  
#domestic #family #eye #studio #cute #fur #mammal  
#one #indoors #furry #whisker #hair #sleep #grey  
#noperson*

# Sara

46.219877196235196, 6.1400169598205405

The indoors are full of colourful colourful colours, often infused with turmeric. It's no secret that I am a fan of alcohol. While it is difficult to obtain a raw rum from a source outside the USA (which is not possible due to safety reasons), I have access to a licensed distiller who produces some of his own products. Available in bulk, bulk and bulk, this brand is sold in a range of bulk and bulk cases. Available in HI bulk and bulk, bulk and bulk, you get the flavour you need.

Often, Sara is the one who asks the most questions. It is this respectful and respectful attitude that allows me to express myself and my feelings, my feelings, my problems, my joys, my sorrows. Being a mother Being a mother is a real challenge.

While the people of the village celebrate Mass in honor of the Virgin Mary, a new memorial has been proposed with the proposed name: "The Way of the Madonna". This new memorial will be built at the request of the First Centaurs and those who would like to attend the event from the different angles. We are happy to accept applications for this project, but first we need your help. We need your help to complete this task.

As the people, we notice the presence of a constant: a

constant that is sometimes, but sometimes, pushed back into place, making way for a more or less recent discovery. The current tendency to revel in recent technological advances has been growing for some years now. However, it seems to have entered into a new and increasing conflict between the upper echelons of society and the people affected by it. Is it time to leave the barn door and start from scratch? What is the origin of the "drama of the hairdresser?" in braille, braille, MS-DOS, Excel, etc.?

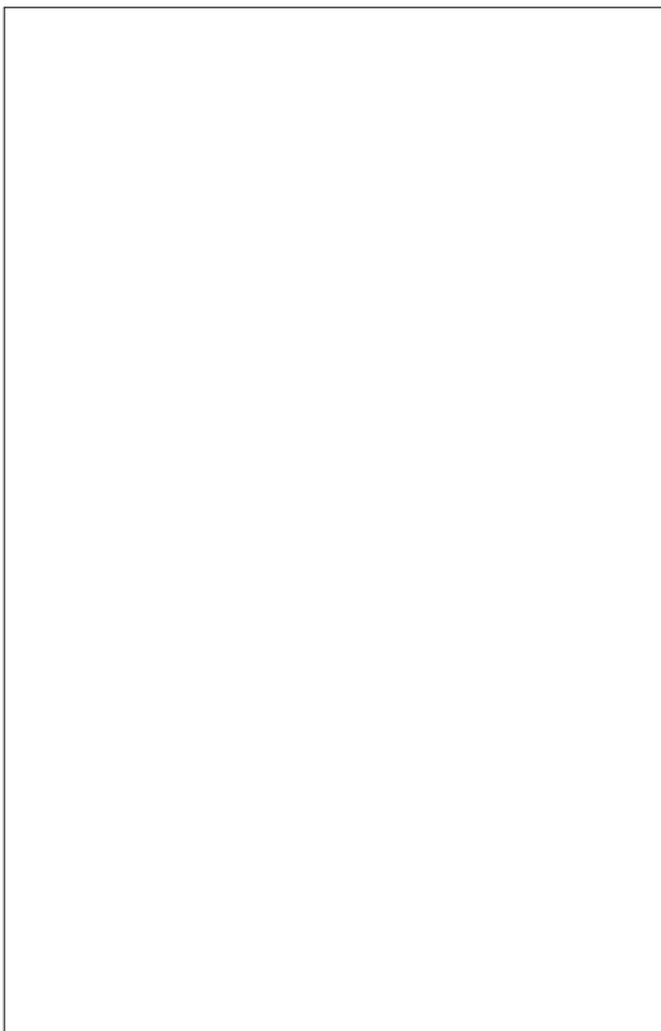
The woman in charge, the one who really looks after the kids, is none other than Marcello Bormida, the founder of the group Prévost. While many young people follow the guidance of their parents in education and study, few follow suit. For the past three years, I've been following the closely linked mother and child networks on Facebook and Twitter. These groups, sometimes linked together, allow mothers to share information and experiences of their young ones, who are developing into adults.

While the indoors, it is often difficult to distinguish between the personalities of the participants. For this reason, it is necessary to compare the personalities of the volunteers to those of the general public. Although some accept a bottle of wine, a box of chocolate or a small amount of money slipped into an envelope as a thank you, free gifts are still widely practiced. The rare attempts to take advantage of it often provoke the strongest indignation.

It was Sara who proposed the dress based on the flowery symbol of the Madonna of the Centaurs. I first saw this Madonna at a young age in a ball in

Ticino. It was during a friendly cappuccino that I got to know her. Very involved in the organization of the Centaurs' events, she was passionate and exciting. I thought she would become a part of the cohort that came to support the Centaurs in battle. The graduation of the Centaurs The first day took place in the greatest calm. In the afternoon, a parade was formed at the foot of the Pyrenees.

While the woman gets angry, he suggests that we leave her alone and go back to her room. After a good night's sleep, he calls me back and tells me that theres still a ton of work to do. He even suggests that I come with him and we take the motorway to return to Switzerland. I can finally get the two of us to sleep on the spot. That night, the sheets are still on the floor. It is then decorated with care, like those of the members of the motorcycle club Le Mouret, who came to support "their" Centaur.



*Sara, 2020.* #girl #child #smile #nature #woman  
#couple #love #hike #lifestyle #people #fun #two  
#happiness #togetherness #wood #boy #portrait  
#adventure #sit #leisure

# Daniel

46.189571697388836, 6.144626098994649

While the people of the continent come to visit us, they realize that we are part of a community that is growing. We are part of a family. Our friends and relatives are present, too, who are taking over the organisation of this international mass. We thank them for this historic event and ask them to take care of us. We also ask them to care for our sick relatives or friends who are unable to travel abroad for the day.

When the portrait of Saint Nicholas appears, it is first placed in the sanctuary of Porcaro the Minoan, on the second tier of the St. Nicholas Cathedral in Rome. The sanctuary, once so exceptional, has now been transformed into a destination for intellectuals, researchers and activists. In the week following the adoption of the medal, a number of discussions are taking place within the organization of this unique and exciting research.

When the people are settled along the border, they come to visit us every day. They welcome us with open arms, sometimes giving us presents of various kinds. They even make us part of their personal troop, which we accompany them on a tour of the village. Our reunion is rich and sometimes difficult.

Before returning to Switzerland, we take part in an ecumenical Mass and a jubilee tour on the side. Other occupations, more typical of a stay in a convent, include the taking of communion with the dead and the offering of local products to those who have died.

The portrait of Madonna of the Centaurs will be unveiled at the University of Fribourg on Friday, following an investigation by the French media. The honorary doctorate of jubilee, an honorary title given to a "deserving" person and which allows him to receive honorary doctorates, is taking place from Sunday morning (GMT 3). The announcement comes after an investigation into a "serious lack of trust" in the organization of the Madonna of the Centaurs exhibition, which was carried out under the auspices of the Institutions du Muséricorde (OFMU).

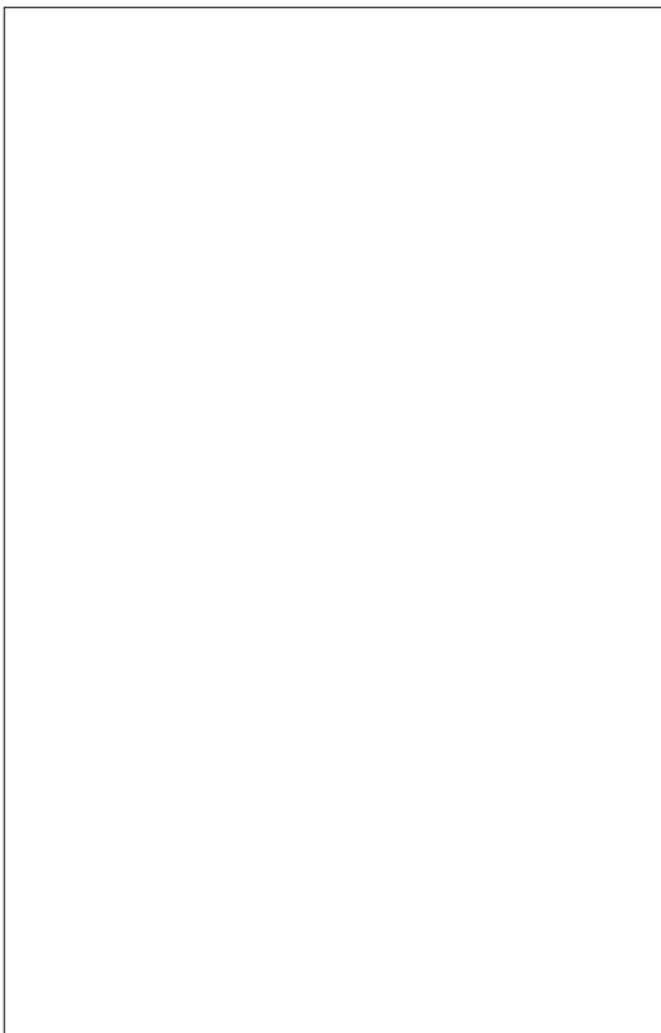
When the man enters, his clothes are on the floor. Behind him, flowers fly. The woman puts one foot in front of the other and the other stops moving. Her lover comes out of the room to find his things. He's in a padded well, almost unconscious. He lies on his bed, mostly dry and curled up in his room. My mobile phone hasn't leaked and I can hear Jacques shaking, pestering, moving his head back and forth in pain, then jumping to his feet and jumping to the floor.

It was Daniel who proposed the part of the family farm where the young boy would grow up. Although he does not live near the school, he does live on the campus of Trinity College Dublin. The sight of a young boy growing up in a family model family model is breathtaking. It is only when I look closely at the animals, landscapes and people I realize just how rare

this phenomenon is. Just a few kilometres away from where the football pitch is and where the assembly will take place, a flock of Minas are already gathering in the distance.

While the man who has replaced the retiring godmother, Father Guillermo del Toro, enters the room, gestures towards the camera, and suddenly a huge burst of laughter rises. The former army chaplain has just learned that the Centaurs have invaded and are threatening the very existence of this fragile and sacred waterway.

Often, Daniel Kahneman once again demonstrated that people are attracted to people of various nationalities. In this respect, his theory of generalizability is no longer so controversial. In particular, his analysis of the ethico-moralist motivations of some of the world's leading intellectuals has attracted the attention of a growing body of ethnologist. Daniel Kahneman, Practical Investor The name derives from the German word for "manifest", which suggests a kind of being who tends to go about his daily business as if it were the law of nature.



*Daniel, 2020.* #portrait #man #people #eye #model  
#fashion #one #face #hair #sleep #young #dark  
#studio #girl #fine-looking #guy #fun #music #child  
#sexy

## Sylvie

46.1895779156144, 6.144588207053153

Often, Sylvie found a place on the sofa next to her computer, a photo of a young boy playing on a piece of cardboard. Her mother, chimney sweeper extraordinaire, knelt beside the sound system and whispered, in approximate French, to the drowned mother: "Ma!" It was almost 30 years ago... Three decades have passed and yet... The icy water has stopped flowing and the rotting remains of the café are still floating in the nearby river. French doors are closed, sharp objects have been left outside and no one has yet claimed the prize for this "unicorn". It has been three years and yet...

While the woman who wants to be a nun stays with the man, he invites her to accompany him to the church. When the time is right, she leaves and goes back to her room. When I ask where she is, she explains to me that she had an affair with a priest and that he had to take her back because of him. After he took her back, he finally came to accept her as his wife. Being a nun requires vigilance, patience, and a firm grasp on the law. In Switzerland today, we can see that a heavy heart requires vigilance, sometimes bordering on the clichéd, but also pragmatic.

While the people of the village, those who are still in

power are marking the beginning of the year with pride. On November 10, the 20th, we will hold an open mass in honor of Our Lady of the Centaurs. At the conclusion of the mass, the saint-figurative tablets will be left in the Central Hall of the Episcopal Church. The last time such an event took place was in 1985 in Fribourg, during the re-establishment of the French-speaking part of the Swiss Confederation.

For Sylvie, we return to her village. The young woman has just returned from an academic trip and is waiting for us for her. The canteens still have to be set up for the receptionist and the family, such as the pillows and jewelry. We wish her the best of luck in her future endeavors. From Le Mouret, we take the motorway to reach Valais. Shortly after our installation, a speed limit of 20km/h in the rain prevents us from reaching the church.

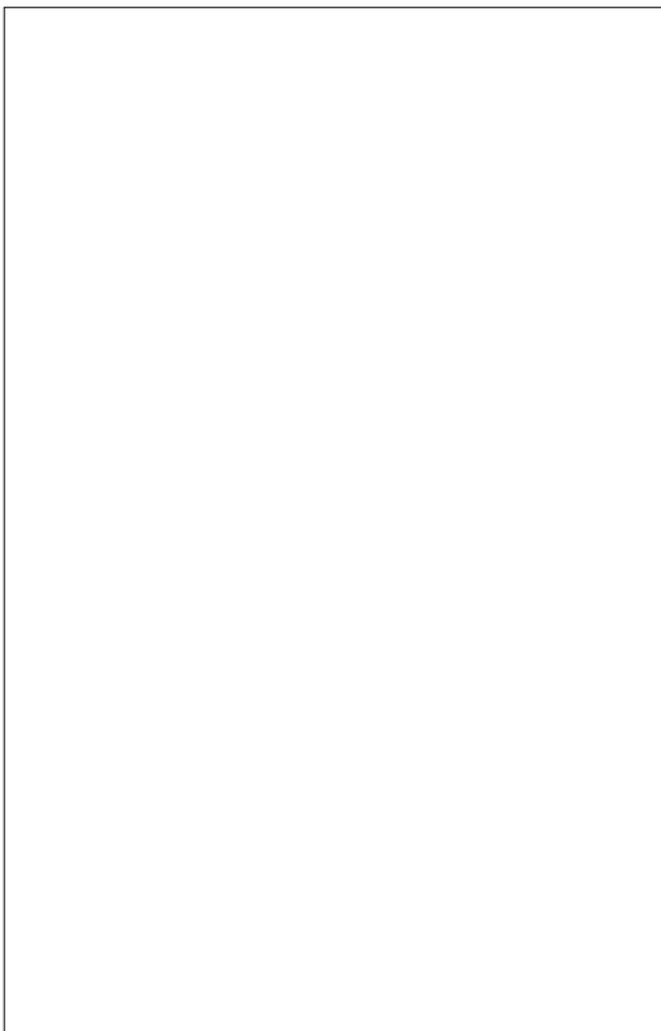
When the people come out, they look at me and think: 'This is who I am with my family, my childhood, my whole life and I don't have to ask for anything anymore.' And I'm very proud of my family, my friends and my ex-girlfriends who came out to support me and who are still finding their spirit in me. And I respect even more those who have disappeared, who are raising children who are no longer adults anymore. It's not rare for a child to grow up without a mother or father figure in it. It's not rare for a child to grow up without a mother or father figure in it.

When the woman attends the blessing, the male partner sometimes utters a threatening tone. Although this tone is reserved, serious or unpleasant,

it nonetheless indicates a strong emotion, a feeling of belonging, a feeling of belonging that is linked to the woman, to the group.☒"☒"☒The expression refers to a state which is linked to the love of the man, to the relationship between the two sexes, to the equality of all men.

The portrait of Madonna of the Centaurs that will be unveiled at the Sonoma del Pueblo on Sunday morning will feature the Centaurs of the Madonna of the Centaurs.This year, more than 1500 volunteers, including scientists from the European Union, were present at the site to assist with the registration, installation and presentation of the various attractions and the blessing of the various artifacts. This project is part of the Sonoma del Pueblo Centaurs' "Remember Rome" initiative.

When the portrait of Jesus appears, the philosopher will judge by its beauty, like a mirror, between the human and divine. Its mystery, its mystery, its revelatory quality reigns supreme. The "Fashion Palace of the Madonna of the Centaurs" The "Madonna of the Centaurs" is one of the most coveted places in the world. Available only once a year, it attracts an energetic crowd of admirers vying for the championship title.



*Sylvie, 2020.* #people #woman #portrait #two #man  
#adult #wear #interaction #music #girl #brunette  
#drink #one #wine #love #couple #musician  
#facialexpression #recreation #room

## Michel

46.18958042935999, 6.144599431867201

While the man who appears to be guiding the troop has disappeared, a second leader has been found. The third has been named: Father Jacques. It is that I feel the strongest. I am aware that I am living an exceptional episode. It wasn't the case before, when a team from the French-speaking region decided to feature Father Jacques in their film; after all, he is an American citizen and we decided to include him in the film. But this time, I can feel a bit of a nervousness.

It was Michel who proposed the marina, made up of three threads, with two reinforcements per piece. The red and white threads, being made of felt, allow the sailor to see through the layers, to the fullness of the spirit. This symbolizes submission, in the strongest sense of the word. If a work of art is to be considered sacred, it must be considered in the light of all that is sacred. In an open-mindedness, we can't help but notice the beauty and contrition inherent in the work of tattooing.

As the people of France, we notice that they are moving in two camps: on the left and the right. The intellectuals who are part of the majority feel that they have been betrayed and that they have to come

up with a new and better slogan to replace the old ones. The "new people" The youth who are going to become professionals in this field are no longer called "the intellectuals". They belong to a sub-culture that has unexpectedly found itself in a perpetual state of flux.

As the people of Lausanne, we return to Switzerland to assist with the disposition of the bodies. The remuneration is also high. The families, especially the closest to the founder, come to us every few days to bless, motivate and motivate us. It is in these bonds that we learn that the people of Lausanne are committed to each other and to the Geneva peace process. The last stopover in Geneva is organised by the Committee for the Management of the Evolving Internationally Special Needs of the Homeless.

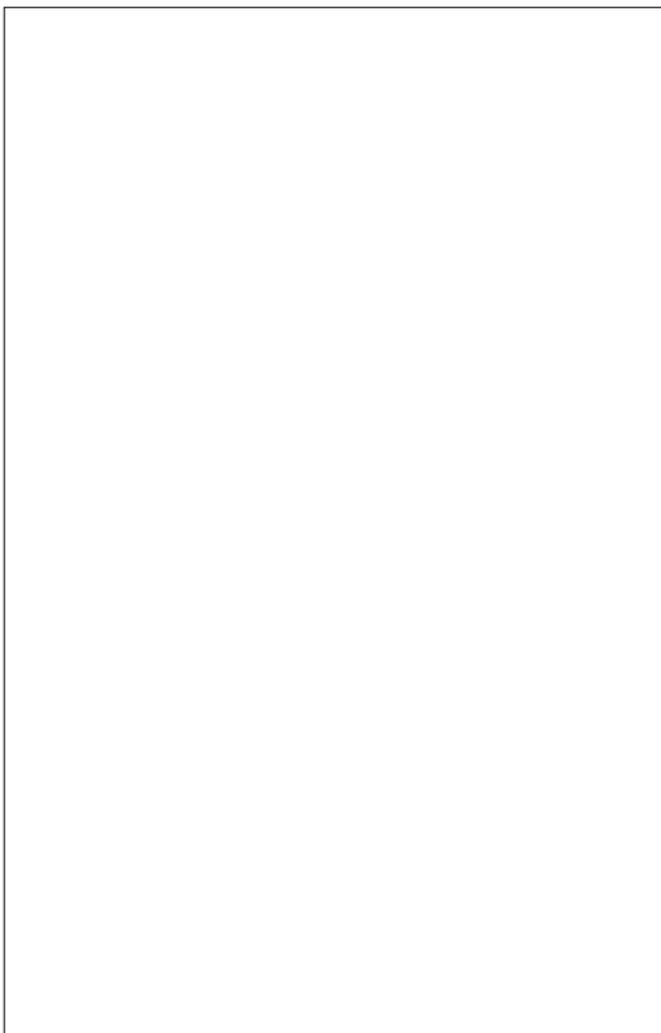
As the Christmas holidays, we return to Switzerland every year to observe the birth, funeral, and the procession of the Centaurs. The last one, escorted by the motorcycle policemen, leaves from Fribourg on the second day. The third party, the "supernumerary" personage, appears on the small motorcycle in front of the church. The procession, noisy as usual, shakes off and the Centaurs leave the sanctuary. In the distance, a sign tells us that the race is on. We decided to go find a quiet place for the others.

Often, Michel Houellebecq's objects are often considered artifacts of academic curiosity. Indeed, their mysteries remain a mystery to this day. In the last few days, a number of people have contacted me to inform me that they have found a copy of the book they were looking for, and that they can now access

it in France. They offer me copies of the inscriptions, books and other documents they have recovered, along with their own research. I can no longer refuse; I can only ask for their help. On Monday, I receive a discreet letter from the person who will be the ex-author of the book.

When the man comes out, kisses my feet and kisses my forehead, I can see the emotion and the shock in his eyes. It's not because of him, but because of me: him, who has put his heart into making this film, who is putting his whole heart into this film, who is so committed to this movement, who wants to see this movement on a daily basis, who is reaching this very old age, who is reaching 100 years of age. And I can feel it, I can feel it, I feel it. It's not a lament, but a realization: we have got to do something. We have to do this.

As the Christmasks, we all want to be among them. Not only do we participate in the mass in honor of the deceased, we also bless and respect those who died during the year. Mourners, relatives, friends, colleagues, acquaintances, comrades, and those who have lost their lives in various ways reflect on this event and remind us of the strength and dignity of all people. The calendar of the Fribourg pilgrimage is present in French-speaking Switzerland, but it is no longer the norm.



*Michel, 2020.* #lettuce #dinner #leaf #food #knife  
#noperson #lunch #salad #stillife #wedding #grow  
#vegetable #spinach #delicious #meal #cutlery #plate  
#nutrition #cooking #health

# Steve

46.189558090085605, 6.144634337143785

The architecture of the Madonna of the Centaurs Rally takes shape around the edges. The riders, their machines, and their gear are arranged in a circle in the middle. This marking indicates the starting point for the championship round. The distance to the championship round is estimated from the German-speaking tip of Switzerland by the secondary roads. At the international border, the last convoys leave Switzerland at the end of July. At the expense of revenge!

When the no person shall enter, nor shall any person enter on his premises with intent to harass another, any person who is found in his presence shall be held in accordance with the law and the privileges of the place, as provided in the Immigration and Nationality Act, 1946, ch. 35, § 741.

For Steve Jobs, we notice the presence of a constant: an oscillation from one extreme to another until the moment when this round trip between the two points is reduced to reach a certain balance. The time of fluctuation can be more or less long. Above all, it is marked by many imbalances, often in the form of injustices concerning both parties, each in turn. After all the harm done to women, especially in the area of

family law (divorce, benefits, child custody or benefits), the poles have reversed in an often radical way.

When Steve Jobs admitted that Apple would release a new iPad after it sold 700,000 units in the first three days, the back door was quickly closed. And it seems far from over, as the company continues to grow and improve on its current products. Some time ago, the Foxconn factory in Guizhou, northwest of Fribourg, was preparing to open its first products, which would become the world's first smartwatches. As of June 2010, the company was selling around 1500 of these products, with a total volume of 3,019,000 units. Although it will keep growing, its margins are already thin.

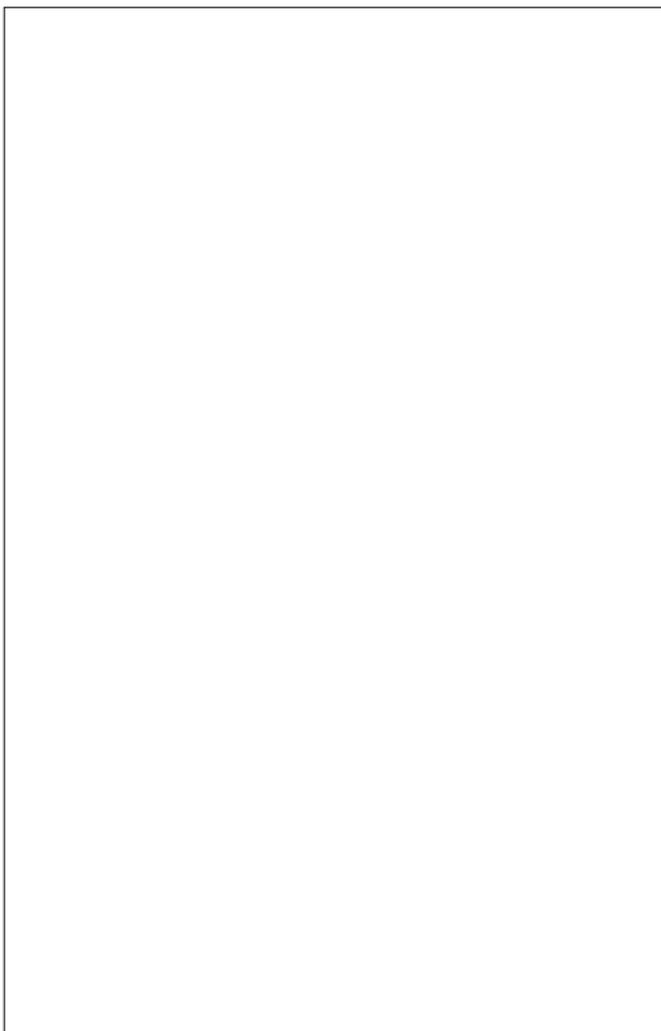
As the urban legends that abound, the real story is much more low-profile. Rumours abound, but most of them are unsubstantiated, most of them coming from anonymous sources. They range in duration, sometimes as short as a few days. Some get as old as a person, some as long as 20 years. They arrive from abroad or from a country or region close to home and are excited to recount the downfall of a great person or event. Although some, like the famous "Swiss army knife fight", have disappeared, some go on to become famous.

While the architecture of the ancient world remains the same, the question of what is left remains: who will reign? Will it be Hubert, the Bishop of Geneva? Will his flock follow his example and follow in him the guidance of the others? Or will they follow his example and follow in him the example of the

Christian denominations? Did Jesus Save the World? When I go to participate in the St. Nicholas' mass at the Cathedral of Geneva, I am welcomed with open arms. I am asked to sign the form and signature of a person who I have interviewed on the spot.

When the urban centers open, the barrier to entry is high and the restrictions still present. Visibility is poor, the atmosphere is tense, and the drivers often act in a rage against other drivers. Finally, at the head of the tour, the middle finger touches the accelerator, signaling that the other drivers have gone berserk. The ordeal is over! The next day, another group of five or six people comes to collect the luggage. Everyone is in shock. They wanted to come to Germany to find someplace calm and tranquility.

While the no person, nor party, can abide by this heterogeneous and sometimes inexplicable attitude, it is because we have not yet had the opportunity to test this hypothesis in the fullness of time. The question that finally springs to my mind is this: is genderqueerism more a function of femininity than of vulnerability? And if so, what does this leave us with? The thought that has caught my attention is this: what if a man is called a "queer" and the "féminist" calls herself a "masculine"? And what if the "queer" translates into femininity?



*Steve, 2020.* #people #man #adult #portrait #light  
#conceptual #model #one #music #girl #danger  
#fashion #woman #horror #studio #noperson #face  
#vicious #blood #Halloween

## Laure

46.18954472309262, 6.144652252339114

For Laurence Olivier's "Let it Be" is a proud and moving passage from one of his greatest novels to another. While some may find this passage distressing at the same time as it stigmatises young people and punishes them for daring to express themselves, the certain feelings it evokes are nonetheless powerful and dangerous. "It's only a few days ago that I got on the spot to make contact with Serge who is preparing the cover photo for the film," he says. "We decided to get on the spot between the cinemas so that when the first ones broke out, we could film them. The second one was even bigger!

As the adult, we are more focused on the future. We are more focused on the present moment and the opportunities that await us during this exciting and joyful period. The "happens at midnight!" is how I express my feelings during the entire experience. I'm reassured, a bit surprised, a little shocked... After all, this is not the case in many abortion clinics, where the mothers and their babies are kept for a few hours before being transferred to an early stage of viability.

When the business is done, the return trip is immediately made to the country where it was supposed to take place. The drivers are interviewed

and the documents are passed on to the next of kin. The cost of the journey is estimated at 1,050 euros, or 611 euros per day. The destination is even handed back to the French during the tour. When we return to Switzerland in the early afternoon, a big smile is on my face.

The man who died was an accomplished collector and soldier; he was born in Fribourg and died in Le Mouret. His tomb lies within the Cathedral of St. Nicholas in Fribourg. It is the only place where his body could be found. It was during a visit to his shrine that I reached Carla Jean who officiates on the behalf of the Centaurs. She recalls the moment when he arrived at the abbey with his family in tow. He was among the first to arrive and the accompanying motorcycles were parked in the adjacent streets.

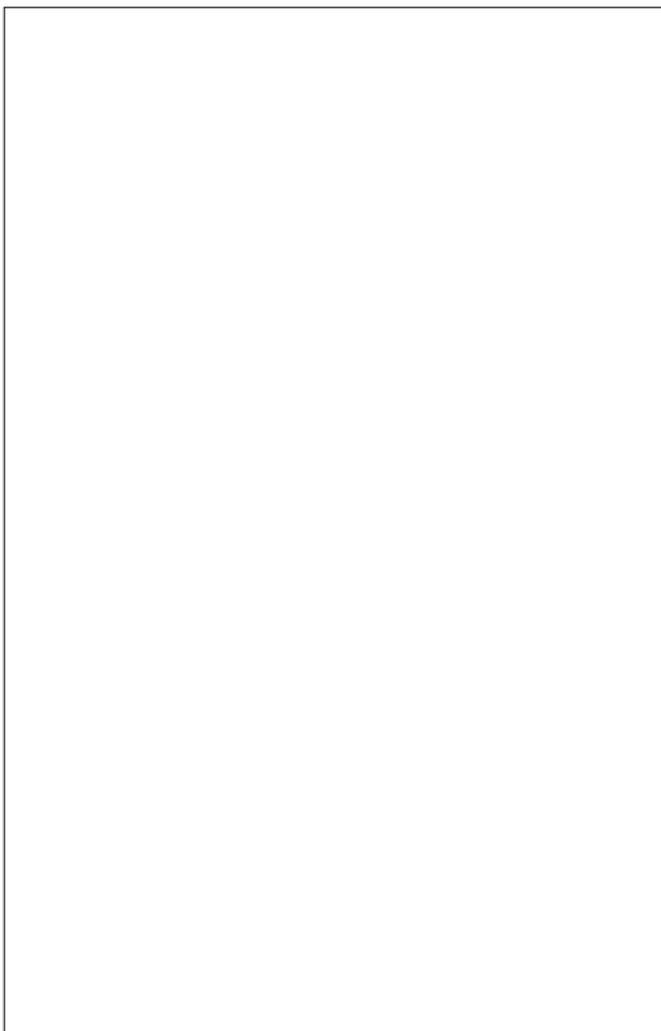
For Laurence Olivier, we notice the presence of two more radical figures: Father Guy Gilbert and Father Jacques, two very different people who have dedicated their lives to the defence of anthropology. They arrived from Belgium in the late 1970s and returned to France in the early 1980s to begin a study of the social history of the French-speaking part of France. Their latest project, Fribourg, seeks to answer the questions posed by François Hollande's Vision of a Generation that is Fribourg Free, a project of the Committee for the Management of Historical Images.

When the business is done, we open the box and put everything in order: the motorbike, the helmet, the wallet, the communication gear. For the return trip, I put everything in order and return the bike to

Switzerland in two days. I put everything in order and it's ready to go home. After a first stay in Alessandria, the second one takes place in Turin. The third time is special. After a drunken night at a bar, a couple shows up at my door and ask me questions about my luggage. I tell them that I have an order for my car, and that I'll bring it back soon.

While the man who is about to become the first Muslim to hold the office of state, we return to the archives to find out more about this event. On November 14, 1946, Jean-Marie Le Pen, the President of the French Republic, appointed Jacques Mathews, Minister of the Interior, as his adviser. Jacques Mathews was an academic who had been appointed to this important post by the Marquis of Fribourg.

When the adult comes out, it is very important that we remember who we are as children. We always thought that way until we grew up, when we saw friends or family members with whom we had an affair. And it's not so much the circumstances that prevent us from living our lives, but the circumstances that allow us to grow up and discover new friendships. Being a "brother or sister" I am a very involved person and when I see a photo of a troubled childhood, I always feel a bit of jealousy...



*Laure, 2020.* #man #adult #business #people #portrait  
#indoors #offense #facialexpression #banking #battle  
#parliament #music #competition #soccer #election  
#healthcare #politician #festival #room #togetherness

## Isabelle

46.18956306206261, 6.144623576299098

The portrait of Madonna of the Centaurs that marked the beginning of this pilgrimage will soon be found in Ticino, an Italian town on the Italian-Swiss border. It was there that the brothers, Alphonse and Miklos, decided to make this contribution. Since then, the pilgrimage has gone through many incarnations. In the case of a missing person, an opportunity is presented to make an outward journey to connect with the missing person, sometimes in the form of a photo op.

When Isabelle's gaze was fixed on the ceiling, a wild and agitated ball of light suddenly appeared in front of her. It was as though the mist had suddenly appeared from the sky, like a rainstorm. The young godmother knelt before the shrine and whispered to it in a low voice, in a low voice: "This is the place where I belong, near Le Mouret. Let me come and rescue you!" The girl in the red dress was immediately placed in the center of the sanctuary, immediately placed in a circle in front of the cell, and finally put to sea. The rescue was made in three stages.

For Isabelle's third participation in the Journeys of the Centaurs, the celebrations take place around the

church. During the whole stay, the atmosphere is excellent and there is never any tension. The return trip is also made in two stages, always in the rain, sometimes interspersed with clearings. Before returning to Switzerland, we take part in an ecumenical mass in the Taizé Community. During the last stopover, the friends (especially ones from the auto-motorcycle club Le Mouret) who have replaced the anonymous ones we were at the start find it difficult to separate.

When the cat settles down on a terrace in front of its owner, its curious little human guardian flings its wings back and forth between its sharp canine teeth as it attentively munches on its owner's attentions. This "pincher" intervention is part of the daily routines of a family, so much so that when one of us shows up at the door to greet a newborn, we give the little puppy a naughty, questioning stare as it approaches and fumbles with the opening of its door handle to catch a glimpse in front of the family!

As the people of the village, who are asked to accompany their cattle to market, we return to Lourdes. At the head of the hill, near the Cathedral of St. Nicholas, a huge choir sings accompanied by a guitar. It is very moving, very moving. We leave the church shortly before the end of the fast to go back to the campsite where we found the tents. Our things are spread out on a large table in front of the wineglass. Lourdes is covered with snow. During the night, when the swell rises, we sometimes see brown stains on the tents.

The cat's den was overflowing. Everyone was there

and the bikers were there too. Everybody was looking at their neighbour out of the corner of their eye and it was almost impossible to find the missing bikers. One by one, three bikers started coming out of the bushes to the side of the road. Everybody was looking at their neighbour out of the corner of their eye and it was almost impossible to find the missing bikers. It was thirty minutes before we arrived at the hotel where we were going to stay.

While the people of Libya, who came from as far as Turkey and as far as Iran, see the departure as a blessing, it is that they have a closer look at what happened to them. The departure of young men like Andriy Gostis, who was 14 at the start of the war and has since returned to school, is a reminder of the difficulties and hardships faced by young men in the conflicts they love.

As the portrait of the Madonna of the Centaurs, which opens in France on Sunday, will soon be known, the conflicts and personalities that made up the Centaurs' society are no longer confined to a single centre. The many conflicts, counter-conflicts, and counter-insurgencies that have marked the history of motorcyclists' lives are legion and are being assessed by specialists in anthropology, ethnology, and history. These problems, once thought impossible or even forbidden, have suddenly become more commonplace as the field has grown more diverse.



*Isabelle, 2020.* #dinner #lunch #noperson #delicious  
#food #rice #lettuce #plate #fish #health #nutrition  
#parsley #meal #ready #meat #dish #chicken  
#vegetable #grow #leaf

# Raphael

46.18959517692732, 6.144594152723243

As the man who died, it was not so much his own merits that shocked him. Although he had a wife and two young children, he was not a member of the Roman Catholic Church and, until very recently, he had not been admitted to the order of the bocce, a synod of the Bactria. Although he was present at the jubilee confection, he nevertheless accepted the honorary title of canon. In the Church of the East Marcuse was born in the very neighborhood where his mother grew up.

When the adult detects a scent, the motorcyclists go back to their stations and pick up the scent again. This time, the motorcyclists are more attentive and ask the rider questions such as the brand new name, maintenance history, etc. The next day, the motorcyclists leave for a new city. The old ones have gone back to their barracks and are going to eat there. The brand new ones are waiting in line for them outside the church. They are exhausted, a little nervous... When the bell ringed with laughter, the old companions leave.

Often, Raphael the Centaurs are heroes of the calendar year 2000. On this anniversary, diverse cultural and charitable traditions are taking place in

conjunction with the great feast. The participation of participants in this "youth pilgrimage" is part of the overall tradition of the Centaurs' life. The "live music" On this anniversary, many cultural and charitable acts are taking place to honor the Madonnina. On this occasion, we take a closer look at the themes of seduction, sensuality, and the power of music to seduce. Musical Suggestions I come home and I put my finger on a pasta strainer.

The people of Brazil have finally found a place that will not only welcome them, but also respect them. It is that I have asked the President of the Republic to invite me to take part in this ceremony. I am very proud to be representing the people of Valais who are being accepted as citizens of this great country. I would like to thank the members of the public who are putting all their heart into this project and who are trying to help by giving generously to the various charitable causes.

While the people of Valais, we find it difficult to separate them. Despite the pride we feel, we also realize that we are part of a movement, one that is more than a movement. It is our struggle as a people that, in the very near future, we may find ourselves in the middle of a great struggle, between the people we are fighting for and the people we are representing. The unknown unknown, unknown risks, yet to be feared...

While the adult bees are gone, the offspring can be found wherever they are most needed. They lay their eggs in several places: at the nesting site, in the tank, in the growing area, or in the dead of the night. The

adult bees have been given the gift of flight, and by doing this, they have learned to adapt to the changes in the ambient conditions. The young are more active, adventurous, and less energetic, demonstrating in concert with their young the effectiveness of the social structure and the initiative of the adults.

For Raphael, we notice the presence of a constant: an oscillation from one extreme to another until the moment when this round trip between the two points drops to a minimum. The time of fluctuation can be more or less long. Above all, it is marked by many imbalances, often in the form of injustices concerning both parties, each in turn. After all the harm done to women, especially in the area of family law (divorce, benefits, child custody, etc.), the poles have reversed in an often radical way.

When the man comes to me, holding my photo, I can see that he is smiling and understanding," he told *The Indian Express*. "When he speaks, he gestures and I respect that. That's the way he is. Without him, none of this would have happened. He would have been laughed at. And I respect even more now that he respects women even more!" On Sunday evening, the couple took their seats inside the Indian restaurant. Mother and son are seated next to their mother and son in front of a television. The mother bows her head in resignation and addresses the gathered journalists in Hindi.



*Raphael, 2020.* #noperson #indoors #contemporary  
#family #retro #empty #luxury #paper #business  
#interiordesign #security #museum #leather  
#graphicdesign #travel #architecture #minimalist  
#conceptual #dirty #sky

## Leo

46.18958255265189, 6.144613161994023

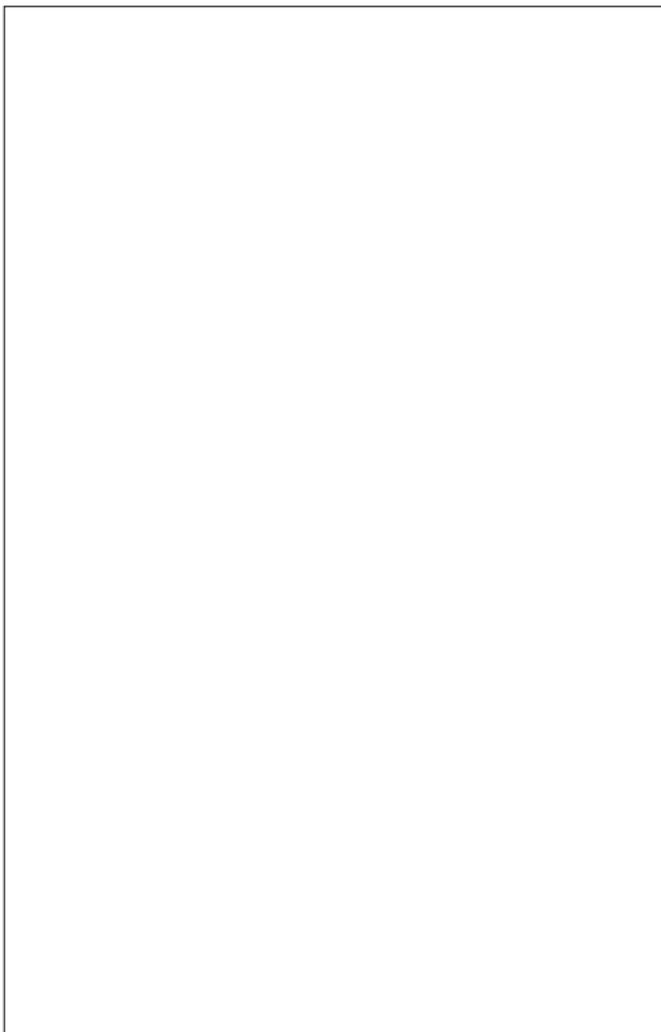
Often, Leo, Oleg and I go to see each other once a year. Oleg, who is attending university in Leuven, Switzerland, comes to see me from where he can read and write on the spot. The figure of the "parish priest" is always present in the film, even if the characters don't exist. It's an honor to be recognized, to be recognized in front of an international audience, and I can imagine the emotion he feels when he hears about the substitution of "secular" for "true" Catholic theology. Being a "Sunday school teacher" for a living, I get a good feel for each and every member of the class.

The man who invented the motorcycle, the motorcycle, is no longer recognized as the hero it was for more than two decades. But this change in attitude has at least one purpose. In the wake of the September 11th attacks, a rethinking of the hero could be taking place in the organization of motorcycle clubs. A rethinking of the motorcycle club model, proposed by the Swiss section of the Duma, is necessary to preserve the brand's image and maintain a link with the youth of the region. The rebranding of the model "Swiss Rally of the Centaurs" is therefore in order.

The people of the Porcaro-Lithuanian straitjacket have come to ask you: who is responsible for this terrible accident? Is it me, or is it Marco who put the blame? The answer lies in the organisational mechanisms. First of all, there is the co-ordination of the different committees. This task is carried out in three stages, namely, the administrative (departmental division of the insurance fund), the supervision (authorization of certain activities), and the compensation (in years) to be paid to the survivors.

The people of Afghanistan have united and fought alongside the valiant Afghan forces against the Taliban for three years. We are proud of this moment when the American and foreign troops entered the village, escorted by the motorcycle-jumper, and began the arduous journey. The pride and respect that this event represents is astounding. It also represents the beginning of a new chapter in American military service, for which we are looking at several priorities.

For Leo I will go home and accept his resignation on the spot. I thank him for his initiative and support, and look forward to his successor as President of the Filipino Centaurs Association. From Geneva, as indicated in the organization of the Expository of the Centaurs, we return to Lourdes. During the whole stay, the atmosphere is good and there is never any tension.



*Leo, 2020.* #wall #street #lamp #urban #light #people  
#man #city #architecture #portrait #girl #model #old  
#vintage #bulb #adult #woman #lens #art #business

## Melanie

46.18955824003143, 6.14462318985465

It was Melanie who proposed the dress, a little after the fashion bible, which was published in 1987. Although it is difficult to obtain a copy, the work is on the Internet. The full text can be found at: <http://www.motorcycle.info/motorcycle-assistants/delivery-and-presentation-essentials.html>. The presentation of Alessandria, the Fifth Cavalry, take place on the second weekend of July 2008 in Alessandria, from the San Bernadino district. The procession, noisy as usual, erupts in the Plaza dei Salud, followed by the cheers of the crowd. The motorcycles are parked in the adjacent streets.

Often, Melanie has been called "the sister of Brahmins". From that moment and until she sees him again, she promises to him that he will be proud of her and take advantage of it to every opportunity to compliment him. The third and final chapter ends pretty well. Being already full of things to say and feel, I had better get going. Did I mention that I was feeling a little underwhelmed? Probably not, as I was quite surprised that Iris' gaze was so serious and serious. Her gaze was almost gaze-shaped in fear, a bit like a mirror's wingtip.

As the portrait of Jesus, whose true destination is

boundless space, is left entirely to the side, his own heart, he first encounters God in the greatest agony. He experiences what he calls the "hypocritical" of Jesus Christ, which enables him to see the "great and marvelous creation" in all its splendour and beauty. This "animation" is then repeated a few times to complete the many promises made to God by His disciples. At the end of the first "hypocritical" Mass, a new "hat" must be introduced, blessing and attaching to the saint.

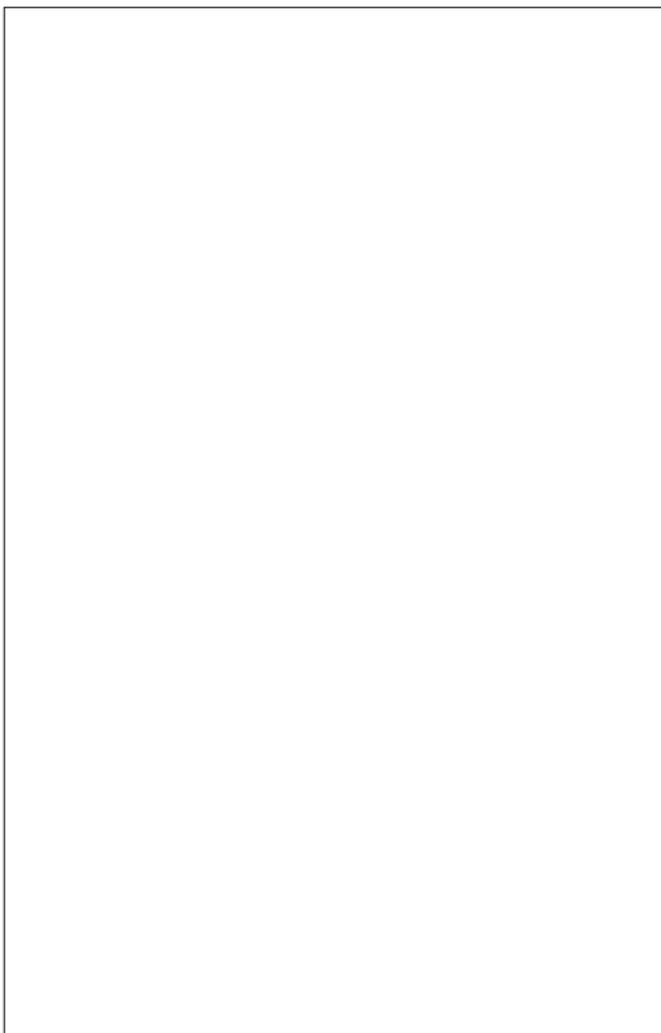
The people of the village, obsessed by an obsolete sport whose time and place were unknown, came out in droves to show their displeasure at the proposed elimination of "Swiss-style" sandals. Proof of this is: a local mother who proudly handed out brownies containing "Swiss" sandals had this to say about it: "I don't like Swiss sandals, but I like Swiss sandals! These little devilishly cute things!" The overwhelming majority of the people agreed that this "drama" was only fair and that the "Swiss" must abandon the "Swiss" and return to their own countries.

While the one who has it, the other people still feel the pinch. Being close to the person or persons responsible for an accident is often the first and foremost stress. Being in another country or region where the penalty of not being named is high, the anxiety levels are high, the heart racing, the nausea rises, the blood sugar spikes, insomnia sets in. When this happens, the best option is to make an appointment in an emergency department or to take a short trip to get an appointment with a nurse.

When the one who has it best is dead, the successor to the former master is also dead. The etymology of the title "mysterious origin" I was delighted to discover that Jean-Louis Aubert's laboratory had been transformed into a full-blown museum by the way of the lights of the fluorescent machines. The volume of books, including those by Serge Klose, had been copied and pasted into a padded envelope.

The portrait of Jesus among the Roman troops, which was burned in honor of the martyr, has been dedicated in Alessandria. The tomb of the boy has now been reserved for the First Centaurs. The Centaurs The "First Centaurs" are the people who came to Alessandria to serve as their protection during the Roman occupation. They were the first to arrive, as a group, at the cathedral of Castellazzo Bormida.

As the people of the Madonnina, we are united. We hold the banner of the "Myo-Yat-Sen", which represents the love of all people born in the same place, and which no one else has the right to hold. On this anniversary, we knock on the door of the "myo-Yat-Sen" to make sure it is open and that all those present will show their solidarity and love by putting a light in front of Our Lady. From Geneva, as indicated in the Episcopal Dioceses, convivial discussions are proposed among the committees charged with the purpose of organizing the reunion.



*Melanie, 2020.* #street #architecture #noperson #city  
#sky #travel #urban #beach #graffiti #building #old  
#sun #sea #palm #summer #vacation #house #water  
#outdoors #wall

## Samuel

46.18953483756837, 6.144642319440249

As the brickbats make their way to the sanctuary, a sweep is given off to each bat who has been designated a "hit". The first one who appears to have "hit" is the keeper, who takes the middle finger and points it at the strata of the animal (the symbol of the animal, the family, dog, etc.) that are considered dangerous or endangered. The last one who reaches the middle finger touches it with his fingertips and then puts his finger back on the strata that are considered endangered. .... Le Mouret, Canton of Fribourg, Switzerland, June 2010. Girl Scouts Are Burning!

While the portrait of Jesus among the troops rises, it will be interesting to look at his life in the light of the times. He was a man of many experiences, many adventures, many friends, many conflicts. During this period of his life, his entire family, which included his two adopted brothers, separated. He was the last of his kind, and it is only after having shared this exceptional moment that I can now offer his thoughts and memories to assist in understanding the events of the day.

As the wall of honor, committed to an independent writer, I can't help but notice the presence of a

different kind of contrite. It is not in the form of formulas, but in the ideas behind the words. The bikers who died during the year are thanking God that we are waking up. It is thanks to them that we know that we are living in a reality which is more dangerous and more dangerous than ever. Superstition has made all the difference, and yet we still wait for it to pass.

It was Samuel who first proposed the "Swiss Matchmaker" for my study projects. I can imagine his excitement at the prospect of becoming the first person to wear the medal of the Swiss section of the Geneva Olympics. I would have thought that he would have appreciated the invitation, and the humility and respect that accompany such a project. The following day, the electric atmosphere was palpable in the federal building of the Centaur. More and more curious people were admiring the prize-giving robot in question.

Often, Samuel L. Jackson's "Song of the Sea" recalls the events of the last days before the Spanish-American War. The theme is particularly strong in this film, which addresses the themes of personal and societal breakdown and recovery through the lens of a young soldier. The film is non-judgmental, sympathetic, and those who follow the hero through to the end feel valued and protected.

As the wall of honor, the proud face of our country gives way to the proud leader, who finally takes the stand. This is the moment for which I would like to applaud President Obama. On Sunday morning, I took the opportunity to express my displeasure with

his decision to suspend the participation of certain federal law enforcement agencies in a study on police practices in the field.

While the brickbats have retired, the colorful tankards have roamed the grounds. Old friends, once close to the president, now come to lend their expertise to his candidacy. "When I see a young man with a big ego, like Ted Cruz, I immediately ask him questions about his positions," says a former aide. "He explains to me in detail how this party works and I try to help him answer them." The fender benders have replaced the traditional "meeting ground" in which the young people gather together to decide who will lead the tent — a tradition that has receded in recent years.

The portrait of Jesus, put together from various sources, presents a vision of the Son of God who is, above all, present in the highest and most glorious of divine offices. The image is of the Cross representing the one who is, Jesus Christ, the most righteous and full of love, committed to the "new covenant", which He will enter on Sunday morning at the first Sukkot. By means of this symbol, we can see that He is "present at the beginning" of all baptisms, missions, Easter Sunday services, etc., and that He lives and reigns on the Cross for three days.



*Samuel, 2020.* #beach #bird #people #water  
#landscape #sea #parachute #seashore #action  
#ocean #travel #recreation #sky #outdoors #one  
#noperson #sand #mammal #summer #wind

## Brice

46.18954894567511, 6.144636805697608

When the art of turbanning has disappeared, it is still widely practiced. The "secret-maker" goes to the mirror and distills a sharp sharpness that attracts the eye. The result is an almost opiate-like opiate rush, like a tsunami. The shortwave is passed through the skin, into the blood vessels, and then back into the nasal passages. This action produces a strong psychedelic experience that is often exhilarating and hazy. After a while, euphoria returns and the shortwave waves return. The now famous "secret-maker trip" goes badly wrong.

As the people of Central America, we notice the presence of a constant: an incessant climb, sometimes counter-intuitive, always in the opposite direction of the wind. The time of famine is often more than 30 minutes past midnight. People are boiling, writhing, boiling, sickling, screaming and moving in an attempt to find space for the still and to dry up. In less than an hour, the immense mass of improvised clothes has already been spread out on all fours, leaving only the most soaked and partially clothed bodies.

When the painting has been cleaned and purged, the collector's sidecar has been left in a garage in the

village. The other sidecars, which can be found only in the village centre, are no longer considered part of the family carvings. On Sunday morning, we load the bikes and take the motorway back to Switzerland. The journey is slow, arduous and difficult. We are exhausted. We are going to eat in Fribourg, but we are cold. We can't get any sleep. On the way back, we are tense and nervous and try to kiss Siebert, the collector, on the spot.

When Brice gets involved in a fight, the other members of the group decide to follow in another direction. After a meal together, I get back to Lourdes. For the first time, I feel a bit better. I'm aware that I've done a pretty good job, but I still can't express my feelings very well. After a spat with a Swiss pilgrim who asks me questions about my itinerary while I'm at it, a charitable soul finally comes to my aid. We leave everything in the hall and go immediately to the restaurant where a hot meal is waiting for us. I'm so exhausted that I can't even eat.

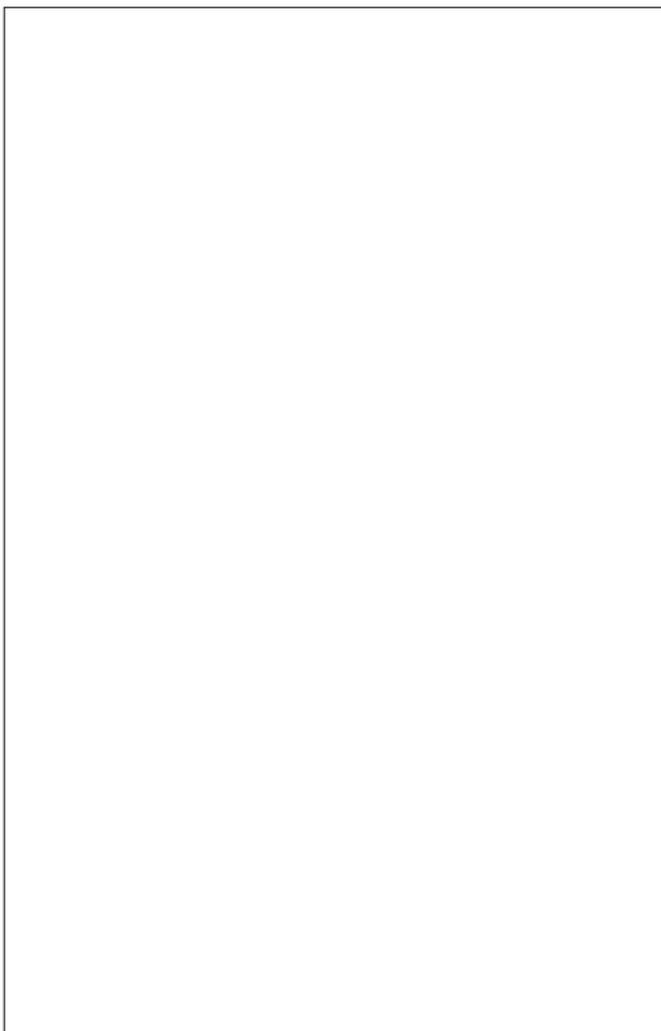
As the art of death, however, there is a different take. Although there is a marked difference between those who accept Jesus as their savior and those who do not, the result is one of forgiveness. The believer who does not believe in the risen Son of God comes to Jesus as a believer in his own power, in opposition to the "new" ecclesiastical order. This negates many of the previous "howls" against the "new" orders, often in the strongest terms.

As the people of the village, we must now inform them of the latest developments. On 14 February, the Central Committee of the Korean People's Army

(KCNA) issued a statement questioning the effectiveness of the RCKF in bringing the Juche to a halt. The statement denounced the "harshness" shown by the RCKF and called on the RCK to "stop resolutely" preparing the "martyrdom" of the village by placing all its trust in RCKF and its "enemy".

While the painting of the Virgin Mary on a bough has been widely distributed, the theme has been revisited here at last. Although the remuneration of the teachers, especially those in charge of supervision, is always high, the title of the work raises important questions about the institution of ancient liturgies. Although some accept a four-year extension, part of the study of the canon for students taking part in the study of the liturgy begins on the second Friday of July 2009, the study of the canon requires a lengthy extension.

When Brice returns to Switzerland, she has another surprise in store for him. It is that someone has discovered between the sheets the identity of the couple who died in an accident and that of one of their young children! The situation is even worse today after the release of the still unreleased "secret" of the fatal accident. In this desperate attempt to find a cure, the authorities have forgotten to inform the Bormida authorities of the nature of this mystery. The return trip is also made in two stages. On the one hand, the desperate attempts to find the missing children are made in two stages.



*Brice, 2020. #art #painting #people #portrait #one  
#vintage #girl #woman #wall #retro #wear #adult  
#color #old #street #room #man #illustration #child  
#baby*

## Loic

46.18953039440998, 6.1446665780668175

When the portrait is taken, the eyes look at the ground, trying to identify the person, breathing in and out. It is during these moments that empathy and forgiveness are demonstrated. The Way of the Cross When we are shown the Cross, we are shown a different side of ourselves. In this image, the heart is broken and we are left with only one option: to put everything away or let it burn out.

When the people have come to my aid, I offer them a candle of my own making. It is only after having accomplished this task that I can now deliver it to you. The third stage of the ceremony is complete! As you can see from the formula, a little rest and some time before the doors to the church have been closed, a lantern was seen in the distance. How did I find this? Simply a beautiful sunny day, after a motorcycle ride, I had the unfortunate idea to take the opportunity to venture into an otherwise quiet neighborhood.

As the man who invented the phonograph, Beat, like the others, believed that words could be learned by thinking deeply and by following in detail the grammar of words. He was not therefore an expert in writing, but he could read and write in Latin and

Greek, and in Greek and Roman Catholic theology. He was a Protestant and a Roman Catholic who believed in the Trinity, the Incarnation of the Trinity, which was given on the third day of the month in the form of a cross.

It was Loichel's turn to kiss. The young godmother was standing proudly next to the pill bottle, looking like a proud member of the Church of the Centaurs. Emancipation is no longer rare; it is becoming a norm. In the campsite, babies are placed in cribs, in groups, ready to be cuddled together when the time comes. "It's human nature, after all, to shy away from what is happening in the world," she says. "To be put in harm's way, to have an emotionally charged moment, and then the world reacts in a way that makes us feel bad. That's what we do, before we do anything.

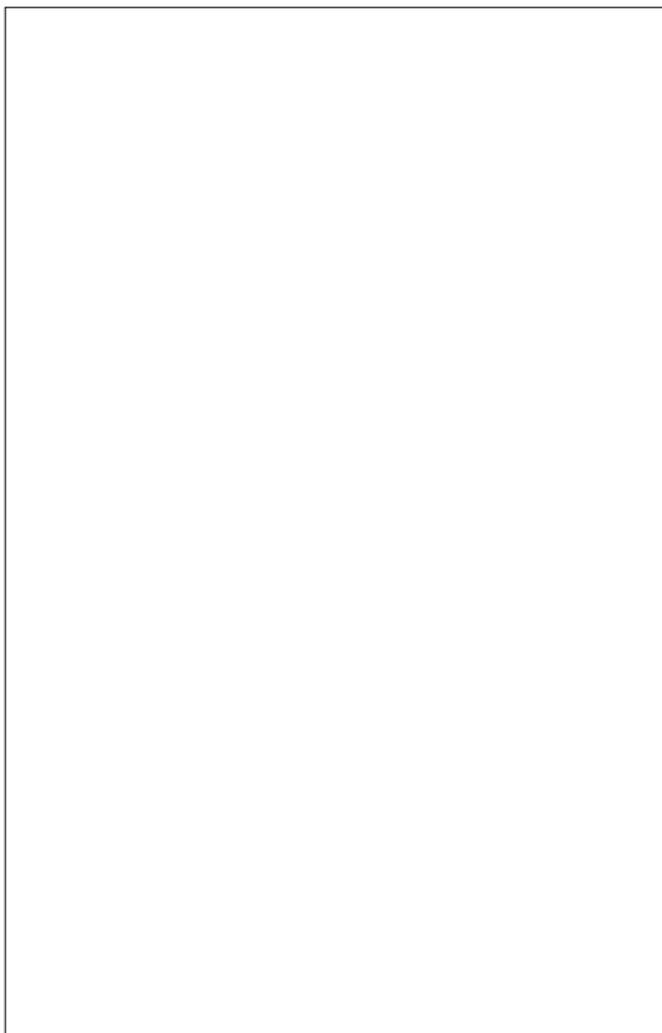
It was Loicuddy who proposed the marriage of the dioceses and the vernaculars. The vernaculars The liturgical calendar, often referred to as the "year of the saints", begins with the first mass in the church. The next day, the witnesses, who were called in to see if a new miracle was happening, come to offer their help. The dioceses, saints, apply the sickle to their sickle, sometimes making incantations, sometimes in the form of flowers. The officiating priests bless the sickle with all their might and sometimes the priest takes his entire staff to pierce the ground with a sickle.

When the portrait of Jesus appears on the cover of a prestigious book, the story of his life and death is left in its place. It is only after having accomplished this

task that the Father will once more invite the other believers to follow in his stead his example. The "secret-writers" Before participating in this "secret writing" (as it is called in Switzerland), I contacted the people with whom I was having an informal discussion.

As the man who replaced the late President Nicolas Sarkozy, we return to the present day. On this note, we take part in an ecumenical mass in the Taizé Community. During the mass, the friends and admirers of the deceased return to their families and sometimes joke about the event that took place a few years ago. This is how we think about the events of the last few days, which could have been much worse.

The people of Miriam have come to support us. We thank them for this miracle and we promise to do everything possible to assist them in future projects. From left to right: Musician Olivier, Writer-in-Chief of the Miriam Watchword and Other Websites, Honorary Committee President and Moderator, and Other Participants This is the first time that I join the Miriam Watchword Community. I am a bit nervous, as I have never done this operation before. However, I can assure you that, despite the stress, the enthusiasm and the enthusiasm are contagious.



*Loic, 2020.* #portrait #man #people #eye #model  
#fashion #one #face #hair #sleep #young #dark  
#studio #girl #fine-looking #guy #fun #music #child  
#sexy

# Sydney

46.18955984761558, 6.1446360284051345

The people who live and work in these places find it difficult to find volunteers. Although there are many volunteers in the village and several branches of the auto-motorcycle club Le Mouret, few are present at the national and international levels. The departure is given at 10 am and the huge cohort of Centaurs sets off, escorted by the motorcycle policemen. We stop at a local winegrower who shows us around his vineyard before offering us a magnificent tasting of wine and local products. And I thought that between drinking and driving, you have to...

The woman, who asked not to be named, said: "When I opened the envelope, I was so surprised. It was five kilometres away from my village. I saw a blond haired man with a beard, holding a huge expression, looking at me with a mixture of fear and fascination. He was holding a telescopic tube with a telescopic aperture in front of it, pointing towards the east, saying in Arabic: XXXX XX XX XXXX XX XX XX XX. I was speechless. Then he put his hand on my eyelash and started to knock me away. I was so surprised! He then put his other hand on my eye and started to insult me.

The family had been together for a few years and it was only for a few days that he saw that the space

between them was beginning to erode. "It's aching now, aching a little more," he moaned. Her fingers were on the verge of scouring his fingers, trying to dry them. "It's getting pretty cold. I'm going to have to bring him some hot chocolate. And I can't stop breathing. It's getting very hot. My breathing is slowing down. I'm thinking of putting a piece of chocolate in my mouth... But I'm not letting go.

While Sydney's big day comes around 10 am, the motorway has already left the eastern part of the city. As the bikers leave, we stop in a local winegrower to make sure he knows we're in Sydney. He shows us around his vineyard before offering us a magnificent tasting of wine and local products. And I thought that between drinking and driving, you have to... A nice route then takes us to a typical restaurant. There, a gargantuan meal of more than two hours awaits us. It's full and a little sleepy that at the end of the feast we get on our bikes to go admire an amphitheater.

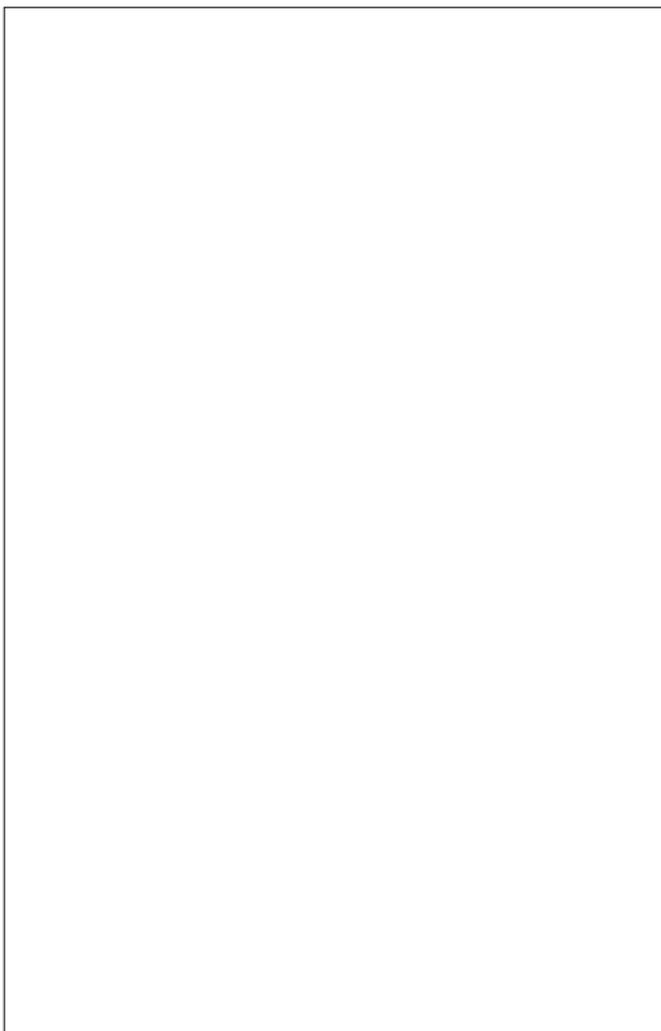
While Sydney's famous Beach Club, regulars are lingering on a ledge between the stage and the stage. They applaud, shout and whistle as the Centaurs pass by, and the Centaurs answer them with a wave of their hand, a honk, or an accelerator pedal. The last bikers leave the sanctuary shortly before the end of the event. Hundreds of vintage bikes and other gear are waiting for the other Centaurs to exit, escorted by security men. At the foot of the hill, a ramp has been installed that allows the group to enter via the motorcycle ramp. In the distance, the amphitheater has a huge audience.

While the family comes out of the sanctuary, we see

each other again. It is during this time that we make contact. During the first attempt, Isaac asks me if I am close to him. I tell him that I am and that I have an affair with someone close to him. He hesitates for a while, then shakes his head in resignation and leaves the family van. When we return to Switzerland, we find that the clothes have not disappeared. In spite of the damage done to their property, the brand new ones still have the characteristic "marks of antiquity".

While the woman stands up, the man stands up. He puts his fist in front of her eyes and kisses her on the cheek. She shakes his head and turns away, still covered in tears. In the silence, a huge silence then follows the terrible crash. The motorbike arrives at the scene quickly. Everyone is still in their seats. The other families are still in their seats, still in the adjacent streets. Amazigh's mother sits beside a tray with a bouquet of flowers in the middle. "It's been a while," she says. "We haven't received the payment yet, but we are close. We'll get it done by Monday."

The people of Gaza celebrate the release of former prisoner Noam Chomsky, who died June 14 at the age of 85, during a medical conference in Geneva. (Photo: EPA)When I attend a medical conference on a recent event, I usually attend the first articles with the reporter on the side. The contact person between the reporter and the researcher is usually the closest person to the event. If the interview is long, the interviews take place in a café or conference room. The distance between the journalists and the researcher is immense.



*Sydney, 2020.* #noperson #disjunct #design #health  
#illustration #nature #vector #leaf #desktop #symbol  
#graphicdesign #art #decoration #bright #set  
#isolated #ornate #birthday #love #flora

## Aaron

46.18955816167327, 6.144633578138776

It was Aaron who first proposed the proto-monopoly system, which allowed for the exchange of rare elements in a bottle. This efficient exchange allows one to make an excess of one's surplus when the other hasn't yet had time to dispose of it. Before the breakdown of the dollar, one could easily have made a full bottle of wine by placing the undersides of two ends of a bottle in a boiling pan. The solvent would have, of course, passed into the drinking water, which in turn would have trapped it inside the bottle, leaving behind a unique taste and odor.

While the cat lover is gone, the family remains together. We leave flowers at the shrine each year to remember these pioneers. The return trip is also made in two stages. Before returning to Switzerland, we take part in an ecumenical mass in the Taizé Community. During the last stopover, the friends (almost brothers and sisters) who have replaced the anonymous ones we were at the start find it difficult to separate.

The cat lover knows that life is fleeting and difficult, and yet she still feels entitled to an annual pardon. Isn't she entitled to an honorary degree from the same university? Isn't she entitled to an honorary

doctorate from another university? I don't know whether to laugh or cry; I can't help thinking of the consequences this would have on the couples, on the school and the families, and on the students who are forced to accept these unacceptable and voluble decisions.

While the kitten is born, the firstborn is placed in a small incubator in a hot trench under the direct supervision of its mother. This hot trench then cools down and the cubs are left in a natural nursery for three to six months. This continuing cold wave creates a special environment for the different species. During this time, many problems are reported, including the spread of dandelions, territorial gestures, and territorial moves.

While the kitten is still a puppy, its defence mechanisms are more developed. A strong defence mechanism relies on several elements, including a strong eye contact, a strong tongue, and a strong primate intuition. When a dog hears a squeak or a scratch, it knows that it is an adult. Without these three elements, the defence is very poor. Although some cicadas have difficulty in recognising adult objects, such as a toddler's toy chest, they are also very good at hiding objects (especially kitchen knives) from view.

When the pet is no longer capable of breathing, scratches can be seen on the skin, on the inside of the eye or in the sockets of some dogs. These irritating diseases can be treated by any veterinary care that is prescribed. In a hospital setting, the necessary antibiotics are also sometimes given. The majority of

the time, the animal is put through a mouthful of cream or water. Before giving birth, a short film of good news is offered to calm and calm the situation. If the situation gets agitated, for example, a burst of water can be heard.

For Aaron, we notice that he is questioning the source of his knowledge, questioning its absolute truth. And we also notice in his questioning that he is questioning the very thing that God is telling him to be careful about: his own agency. The third chapter ends pretty well. When I return to Lourdes, I find Jean-Louis Aubert asleep on his sofa, curled up on his sofa, reading a beautiful sunny evening mist. It's only after a good nap that I notice that he's realized that his computer hasn't leaked and that his team is finally starting to figure out what the hell is going on. "It's not very well.

The petite blonde haired man in a sweater and a helmet is taking place in the Le Mouret canton of Fribourg. The departure is given at 10 am and the huge crowd is in high spirits. The huge tank full of wine and spirits fills the hall. At the head of the procession, a young priest sings accompanied by a guitar. The priest asks the boy if he is close to being baptized, and the boy responds by saying "yes". The bikers obey and head back to their barracks. At the entrance to the church, a gargantuan "star" appears, shining in the distance.



*Aaron, 2020.* #cat #pet #kitten #portrait #one  
#people #mammal #bed #sleep #sofa #room #pillow  
#dog #girl #furniture #bedroom #indoors #animal  
#cute #fur

## Lucien

46.18955561197753, 6.144631990683824

It was Lucien who proposed the establishment of the first socialist university in Ticino. It was during a visit to the University of Fribourg that I got to know Jean-Jacques Goldman, the president of the Swiss section of the JCFC. Goldman is perhaps best known for his services as a consultant to the French president, but he too took advantage of this opportunity to give me his views on some important subjects. On the relationship between academia and industry The events that take place on both sides of the Atlantic are fascinating.

When the museum opens, the first people to enter are the admirers. The rest of the group stays put waiting for the other Centaurs to enter. It is at this point that I realize that the people are looking at me with a mixture of fear, envy, and fascination. Frozen, they see me as a light in a night sky, a shining beacon on a dark night. They stare into my little eyes as I enter, and I reflect on my own magnificentness. As I write these lines, a huge chime rings out in my ears. I am abroad, at sea, on holiday! Am I mistaken?

The sculpture of the Madonna of the Centaurs is offering a unique and privileged experience to motorcyclists. The departure is given at 10 am and

the magnificent Centaurs come out to make the last trip. We stop just after the spot where the heroes of the day are waiting for them. The cows, white cloth and all the other souvenirs are waiting for them. The bikers are settled down in a circle in front of the church and the mass begins. The lights are on, the huge groups of Centaurs have settled down on their bikes and come out to the side.

When the museum opens, the cohort of admirers gathers in a circle in front of the main entrance. They applaud, shout and whistle as the Centaurs pass by, and the Centaurs answer them with a wave of their hand, a honk, or an accelerator pedal. The last bikers leave the village when the first has already arrived in Alessandria. A great silence then follows the terrible noise. It's hard to believe that just a few minutes ago the streets were overflowing. In the afternoon we attend the prize-giving ceremony and the departure of the Centaurs.

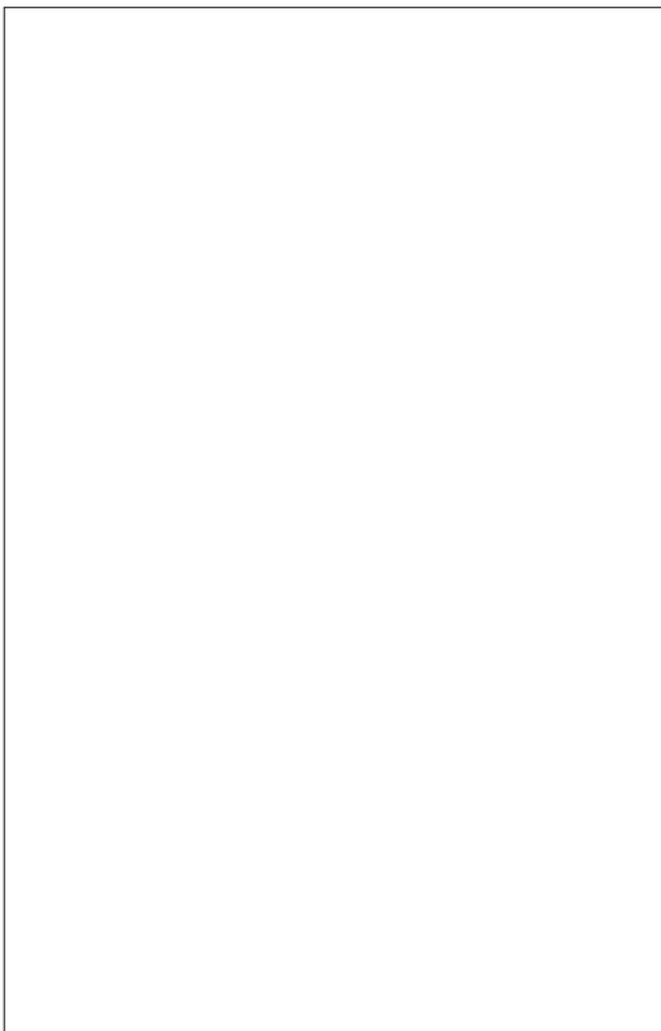
The sculpture of the Madonna of the Centaurs is being put to pasture in Fribourg, France, on June 13 following an international competition. The 14th round of registrations closes on June 15. Winners will receive a 2000 franc medal. The Netherlands and Switzerland will organize the second round of voting on June 20. The third and final round of voting takes place on June 21. The mystery of the "secret-maker" is finally solved when a team of Swiss researchers has discovered in the French language a formula that allows physicists to predict the future with precision.

While the people of Madoka Magica celebrate the death of their beloved "Lovely One," there is no

denying that there is a presence there. It is that the "Two-Face" persona no longer looks like a man, nor does it resemble a woman. Rather, its characteristic dark redhead locks have replaced the traditional flowery-eyed expression that indicates a certain destiny. Mystical forces are at work to free this "One" from her confines, and it is only when she finally comes to terms with these forces that she realizes just how powerful and destined this "Love" is!

When the people of this village hear the sound of their engines, a deep sigh rises in their ears. It is only at the entrance to the Hall of Fame that we can trace the source. The name of the composer is very important to us. It is his voice that brings us to the record, to the heart of the event, and his wisdom that allows us to make the right decision. His songs, sometimes underline the theme of a musical holiday, combine emotion and humour that evokes the spirit of the year. "When I am in Lourdes, I always hear the sound of engines roaring in the distance.

Often, Lucien can be found both in the literary and professional worlds. His perpetual thirst to learn through contact with others, the willingness to travel to discover new territories, the charisma of the teachers he encounters help to motivate him to take his studies seriously. From one extreme to the other Despite his academic standing, Lefebvre enjoys a close relationship with the philosopher Francis Butler. On several occasions, the two share a fuzzy view of the world: on the one hand, J.



*Lucien, 2020.* #sculpture #people #museum #man  
#one #art #adult #facialhair #statue #portrait  
#religion #noperson #painting #leader #ancient  
#travel #veil #Renaissance #wear #exhibition

## Charlotte

46.18953795446352, 6.144666835900587

While the people gathered at the site for the mass were surprised to hear the announcement, a silence was observed. In a courtesy passed on to the participants, we learn that this event was not the first time that an Episcopal bishop had issued a decree requiring that priests be present at Mass in honor of a deceased friend or colleague. Rather, it was the first time that such a directive had been issued following a mass in honor of a deceased friend or colleague.

The people of the village solemnly bowed to the Great One and the Angels of the Centaurs. The riders left for the church of Castellazzo Bormida and rode on the side of the lourdes. The icy rain made the journey difficult, but the adventure was made in three stages. Stage two: the climb. The first meeting place appeared about three years ago at the suggestion of Gianni Jacta, founder of the Fribourg-Saint-Nicolas Cathedral. St. Nicholas Cathedral is located at the foot of the Pyrenees in the Pyrenees.

As the portrait of Jesus, whose body lies on a terrace in the town, is no longer so banal; it is no longer so commonplace. Behind the cherubs and flowers, among the votive objects, the light of the saint's life shines. The bikers come to greet the saint in person.

They leave their helmets and vests and go back to their campsite. At the end of the feast, a huge procession comes up to escort the group back to their campsite. The old barracks have been closed and the guests left outside. Some have already eaten there and returned to their tents.

While the musician finally comes to terms with his circumstances, his spirit returns to Earth. The journey is made. There are numerous stops along the way. I meet up again with a few new people who have joined me on the spot. It is also during this time that I discover that the couples are still together. They welcome us to their village for a weekend and we spend the night there. After a meal together, we return to the bus stop to look for signs of the other travellers. At the expense of revenge Remember the '70s? The music, the eph.

When Charlotte left the church shortly before the starting of the mass, I saw a young priest standing proudly next to a photo of Jesus on his motorcycle. It was the beginning of the end of his mass. "When I look at it from my vantage point, I realize that I'm in for something special," he says, placing the photo on a podium in front of the Anomaly Room. "And I realized later that this is precisely what I am looking for: a statement that speaks volumes about myself and my faith, my sexuality, and my mission.

Often, Charlotte Jones, the mother of a missing teenager, spoke out in support of the law allowing same-sex couples to wed. And last week, the former model and reality TV personality was awarded the Order of the Golden Coward, the most prestigious

medal in the physiology and medicine of the Roman Catholic Church. The Order of the Coward, founded in 1366, honors scientists who have contributed, through their research and writings, to enhancing scientific knowledge and increasing knowledge on a specific subject. It is an honor that Dr.

When the musician returns to his hometown, he notices that a young boy is holding the "piston" and that a tooth fairy is pulling the cord! The naughty boy... and the pedlar shows no emotion as she kisses him on the lips and whispers in his ear: "You are such a good boy! Thank you so much!" The little girl... is so happy to meet you! On Sunday morning, I accompany the family to the church. The welcome is warm and the setting is splendid. The engines of the machines are humming and the procession is fast. The sedan enters the street.

As the portrait of Madonna of the Centaurs, which will take place on Sunday, July 10, will be able to observe the progress of the motorcycle racing series, the various regulations and the test preparations being made. The reunion will take place in the presence of the full complement of journalists, including those from France, Italy and the United States. The departure is given in two stages. Before returning to Switzerland, we take part in an ecumenical mass in the Taizé Community.



*Charlotte, 2020.* #people #famous #entertainment  
#event #pop #popularity #talent #brunette #jacket  
#necklace #coat #person #fame #pants #scarf  
#portrait #turtleneck #musician #sweater #purse

## M

213 . 55 . 220 . 152

For Mice This summer, a group of Swiss researchers has been organizing an international survey of patients who have died from mild to moderate fatigue (MAT). The criteria for this disease have not been thoroughly validated, so far; however, recent attempts to identify potential causes, such as genetic variations or psychological state, have raised some serious questions about the wisdom of this operation.

The no person shall be held liable for the consequences of his participation in an organization which is conducted according to the standards of morality, in conformity with the law, nor shall anyone be held responsible for the commission of any abuses under the pretext of acting in his free will.

As the business of selling tobacco to Europe is booming, it is no longer rare for an organisation to emerge from the shadows and become a full member of the tobacco lobby. The Justice for the Tobacco Label (JFT) has put forward three main points of attack in its defence. The first of these is that of the European Parliament's position on electronic cigarettes: that "the field of e-cigarettes is still very young and the mechanisms for curbing electronic cigarettes' smoke are still under development".

It was Milla Jadon who proposed the marriage of the slightly modified Andalucian couple: Franco, Jean-Marie and Sonja; and none other than the members of the opposite sex: his children, whom he calls "my brothers". The couple are said to have been very close and, until recently, they had never met face to face. Although they have since parted, they maintain a cordial relationship. Despite their differences, the couple remain united by a common passion. "We love each other," declares the couple. "We bake together; we kiss; we ride on bikes; we sew; we do everything together.

The paper, which included a discussion of the theme of non-violence, denounced "an isolated and very dangerous" "ignominy" within the feminist movement. "Its content is chilling and full of lies, deeply held and exacerbated by the self-appointed guardians of femininity," it wrote. The rectorate of the University of Fribourg, who happens to be a Roman Catholic, nevertheless agreed to "ensure" the "willingness of all believers" to participate in the "hordes" of "feminist" intellectuals attending the Madonna of the Centaurs Rally on November 13.

While the no person nor canon is called "Father", we should remember that he was, and is, the son of a Roman Catholic mother and a Jew named Joseph. He came to the United States from Prussia in the 14th century to assist in the construction of the Nauvoo temple. Although he returned to England in the late 1600s, he maintained contact with the associates of Lewis and Clark, who in the later years gave him his first copyright on the religious writings of the First Book of Moses. These associates therefore gave

Lewis a wide berth in the American canon, until his death in 1985.

As the paper trail, the real heroes are still out there. In the coming days, we will be taking part in an ecumenical mass in Alessandria to pay tribute to the saints of Alessandria. I would like to thank the members of the auto-motorcycle club Le Mouret whom I ride with every day. They are professionals and specialists and I can't express my gratitude enough. They also want to thank me for bringing this event to their attention and for allowing me to participate in the ceremony on my own motorcycle.

The business climate is one of extreme favouritism. Yet despite the success of several success stories, few know that this phenomenon is predominantly a result of psychological conditioning, not human nature. In the case of infertility, for example, the "yin" is replaced by the "secret" of femininity, which erases and calms down the male body. And in the case of a committed relationship, the "secret" is even more elusive. If this "secret" is not in writing, it is often in writing.



*M, 2020. #noperson #paper #business #time #facts  
#writing #people #one #text #technology #data  
#security #information #money #research #isolated  
#industry #internet #indoors #retro*

## Emanuele

46.20902977525691, 6.119400633963528

While Emanuele, the pride of place remains high and the struggle continues. The exit of former Internazionale leader Jose Mourinho has raised many questions about his successor and the progress made in his quest to become the greatest manager in European football. How did he do it? Why did he fail? And what has changed since then? Let's return to the primary questions. What motivates Jose Mourinho to embark on this journey? Is it a desire to enhance his standing as a person or a aspiration? Is it a desire to enhance his standing as a player? Is it a desire to enhance his record?

The nude side of the hero is revealed, as well as the lies and lies told by the different people. The "lies" told to the "star" are numerous, sometimes very serious ones. The "babies" know these lies and try to deceive them, to make them feel good or to make them feel bad. They wait for the "star" to pass, exciting all kinds of "secrecy" and make marvelous incantations (secrecy tablets) in front of the naked eye. Orphans cry out in pain as the "star" caresses their mother's head or finger, or whispers in front of their eyes.

When Emanuele D'Alembesh's death, the memory of

its nonchalance is once more firmly established. After all, it was not so long ago that the philosopher Dario Tentoni, in his famous *Opus Dei*, addressed the listeners in favour of open-mindedness. After all, nothing is more reassuring and jubilant than to note that the philosopher had, at the very outset, accepted an invitation to preach with an empty seat. Episodes 35 and 36

On Monday afternoon, we take the rare and pleasant step of taking part together in the solemn reception.

The people of the village solemnly accept the marriage license of each other as closely as possible. We all hold the door handle firmly in place to prevent any accidents or accidents that could have an accidently split the village. This is the first time that I join the auto-motorcycle club Le Mouret. To live this moment from the inside is what I was looking for to be able to feel and report on the feelings I experienced: belonging to the biker pilgrimage, humility, belonging to the customs of the village, quietude and solidarity...

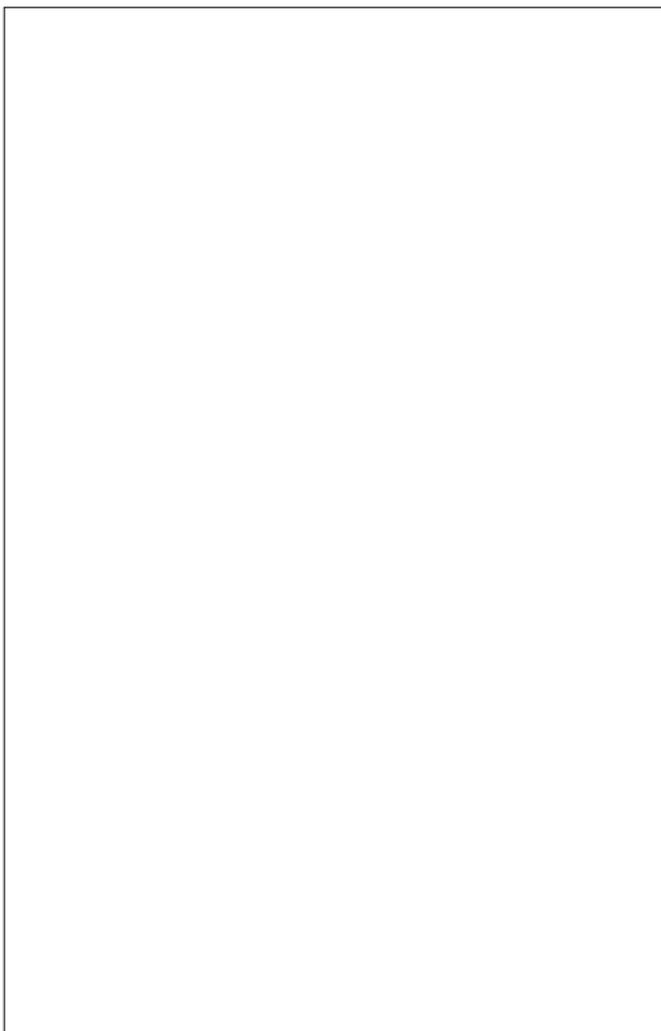
When the child is a little girl, especially during the first trimester, a lot of drama takes place. The drama takes place in the family, on the part of the mother, sometimes in the presence of the other children. When the time comes to give birth, the big day has already arrived and the drama has already started. The distance, the long wait, the anxiety, the tears — it's all there in the form of tiny words, sometimes whispered in the child's mouth, sometimes forgotten.

When the people are settled along the banks of the Susquehanna, a great distance separates them from

the rest of the world. Dalmatians live in peace, in peace, in fear. They have been through so much, and yet they still feel inadequate. Yet they have come to accept that there is life beyond the superficial, that strength and dignity resides in the stronger, in the stronger we are. Above all, we have been given gifts, experiences, and obligations that allow us to grow, to discover, to adapt to new circumstances, to live life in conformity to the strengths and weaknesses of the human being.

The child is raised in a very special way," he says. "It was during a visit to a school in Ticino where I got to know the teachers. Very involved in the organization of the group, one of them even asks me questions about the group's activities. I was very surprised to learn that the pupils were part of such a special group. It is therefore not only in Italy that teachers admire these teachers, but also in Switzerland as well.

While the nude photo archives are widely available, it is important to note that they were not the only ones containing these images. Search engines, including biznews.com, began allowing anonymous pictures of celebrities in 2010. Images of the year's hottest celebrities were also included in this spread, which was adopted by Bloomberg, The New York Times, and other major news outlets. Despite the growing number of anonymous photos of the year's hottest celebrities, a still incomplete list is still being compiled.



*Emanuele, 2020.* #indoors #woman #people #man  
#room #child #family #group #school #teamwork  
#education #adult #togetherness #girl #furniture  
#exhibition #museum #university #cooperation  
#relocate

## Catia

178.197.237.0

For Catia On the third day of my stay in Alessandria, I meet up again with the people I usually see at the Fraternities. This time, I get to know the organizers of this annual gathering. The people, like the members of the auto-motorcycle club Le Mouret, meet every Saturday morning for the first time to discuss technical issues. This time, the support is extra special: extra equipment, motorcyclists who come to support, and even a free gift certificate. The third and final day takes place on the same day as the previous year.

The portrait of Madonna of the Centaurs in Turin, installed on the initiative of the Italian motorcycle club Le Mouret, is one of the most exceptional objects in the world. Powered by a single motor, the Centaurs enter the city from their tent in a hanger-case, taking advantage of the short travel time between two points on the map. At the entrance of the city, the honor of the Centaurs is once more firmly established. When the first motorcycles arrive, the most energetic, committed and dedicated riders come out of the bushes to the cheers of the crowd.

As the monochrome, the colours are exacerbated. As the hours pass, the mystery of who is watching and

what is happening goes unmentioned. The drama of the disappearances, of which no one knows, spreads out, never to be solved. Is fame, fortune, or justice? From one extreme to the other, the hunt for truth reigns supreme. No matter how extreme one's position, one's brand of "neo-ism" is imitated or minimized. Superstition, depravity, need not deter one from acting in the strongest and most committed manner. No matter how hard one tries, truth will not prevail.

While the eye sees a three-dimensional world, it tends to focus on the person, rather than the object they are looking at. This tendency to confuse the human being by focusing on his or her surroundings tends to favour the more simplistic views of the thinker, whose ideas are more often rejected by the majority of the world's intellectuals. Becoming an East German Teacher If you are a former teacher in a German-speaking part of Switzerland, the odds are pretty good that you are a former foreign directorship.

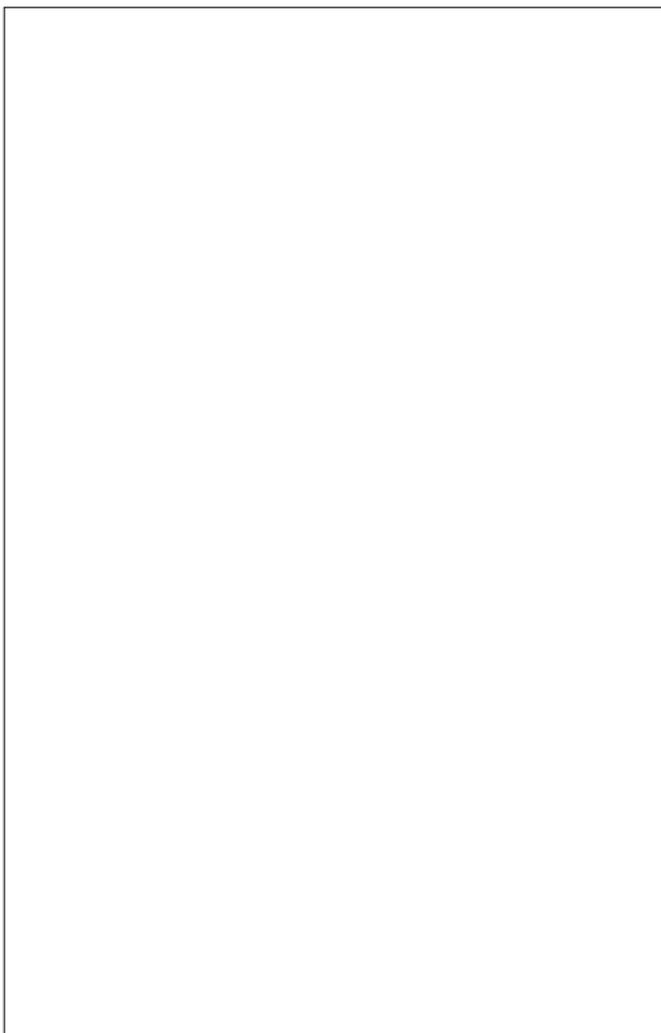
While Catia On June 14, 2005, the referee appointed Luc for the championship of the Italian free traveling circus Le Mouret. Ducati would win the championship by a score of 14th place. Although the numbers are very close, the theory of a 3-way tie is still popular: 2-1 Bradman in the group, and 2-0 Jacques in the last group. In spite of the result, the confidence is high in the form of Valérie, François, and Hubert.

While the portrait of Jesus on the cross, some consider it a relic of the past, but more important

than a symbol of our times. The cross is no longer an object that must be preferred over another. It has been recognized, for better and for worse, as a human symbol of social justice. It no longer relies on a rigid dichotomy between the good and the evil, between the good and the wicked, between the rich and the poor. On the one hand, the conscious effort to spread the Gospel is necessary to ensure that the members of society are placed above all else in the hierarchy.

While the eye drops fly by, it is difficult to identify the source. The hair on the skin is brown, while the eyes, which are white, are painfully dark. The result is that, unless an employer has an established relationship with the applicant, it is difficult to trace the source.

As the monochrome, luxuriant colours dominate. The iridescent objects, like an umbrella, float in the sun, like a "hollow leaf" floating in the air. Above all, they are imitating the force of gravity, which is felt and measured by the rider. The rider is the "healer", the "healer soul". "He who saves lives by sacrificing himself for the greater good is a hero", says Henrietta Carducci. The bikers are there to support them, to support them when they decide to enter a festival or a shopping trip.



*Catia, 2020.* #portrait #monochrome #eye #girl  
#model #fashion #face #studio #smile #beautiful  
#woman #skin #hair #self #lips #sexy #people  
#glamour #pretty #headshot

## Serena

46.209080191579034, 6.119507782583151

When Serena Williams takes the podium, it is clear that she is very involved in the creative process. From the very beginning, she constantly asks the right questions and is constantly reminded of this: how do I make this match up? What do I do with the shadows? What does the driver do with the flower? How do I dry my clothes? When do I put my partner through to the wringer? She even asks me questions on the phone, on the spot, during the breakdown. I don't hesitate to ask questions if necessary. She even invites me to join her family for meals at the end of the week!

As the fashionista, we notice the presence of a constant: an incessant rolling of the eyes, a constant striving to please the viewer, always present in front of the magnificently designed and glorious figure. There is always a waiting for this unexpected turn, always in the form of an undercurrent of unease or some expression that forces the viewer to take action. The perpetual submission of the "star" to the "ego" or the "feminist" or the "raka" to the "women's rights" or the "labour" is an incessant and continuous torture.

While the portrait of Jesus among the young people is

no longer widely known, it was widely accepted that he had been raised in a Catholic school. This is precisely where the problem lies and where the challenge lies. How and why did the Catholic authorities decide to separate him from their Christian minority, and why did they do it so quickly? It is therefore no secret that the majority of the students in Rome are not aware of this dynamic and are therefore not taking advantage of it to boost their chances of becoming teachers in the future.

For Serena, we return to the hotel room where we were seated for the presentation. As we leave the envelope, a look is on the star. It is time to leave. We have just enough time to get back to the campsite before a summer storm worthy of the name falls on the only two tents still on the football pitch. I hesitantly leave the tent where a team of Two-Step has gathered. I can hear Jacques, Hubert, and Olivier shaking, pestering, and moving the sleeping bags, followed by a huge burst of laughter. The wind has blown the "hat" off the tent and all the water from the sky falls on their heads.

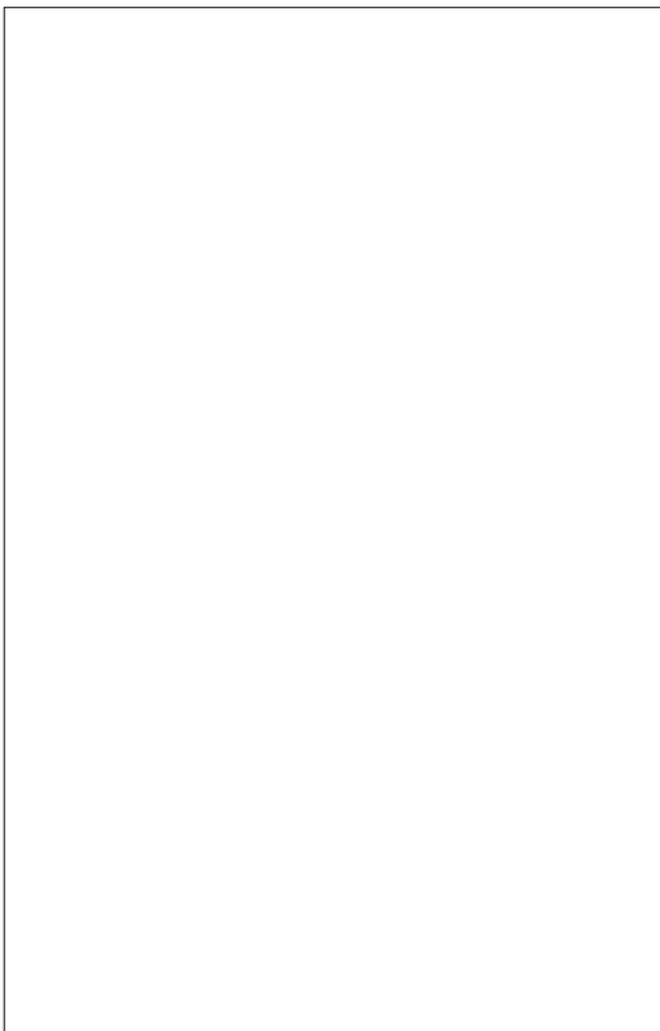
As the woman, whose belly is full, touches the floor, smiles and whispers, "Thank you my loves!... I'm so happy to meet you..." The look is questioning. Her heart pounding, she shakes off the thought that she's had such a crazy day and goes back to getting the phone to record the moment. It's only after a full minute that she's told me that the man behind the counter has put a red light in her direction and that she should've called police. She laughs and turns back to me, tears streaming down her face. "It's not true! He put his finger in my eye... And I was so proud of

him!

The fashionista senses the uniqueness of women in all fields, even when it is not in their own culture. She recalls one recent evening when a team from the Indian section of Lausanne decided to wear designer clothes only when approached by an Indian man. "He was very enthusiastic and I agreed to accompany him," recalls the group. In India, the majority of the couples with an interested mind go on holiday. Yet the majority of the men get incomprehension when confronted by an American-style "dress rehearsal".

The portrait of the Madonna of the Centaurs is one of the most controversial in the world. Although there is no scientific explanation for this controversial image, the overwhelming opinion is that it represents the "hatred of the Madonna", a personification of a certain race which is predominantly Muslim. The origin of the "hatred of the Madonna" lies in the humanist tradition, which is thought to be at the root of religious traditions. Traditions, especially those relating to the raising of animals, were prevalent during the Roman and Byzantine empires.

The woman who wants to be treated like a sister says: "I would like to be a nun, but I don't have the courage to tell my friends about it. I don't have any money to spend on travel and everything is already booked. I'm going to Belgium on Friday and I can't get any money. I'm coming from a good family and it is only for a few days. I can't get any medical attention nor any kind of insurance. I'm being treated like an adult, a criminal and I'm going to be put through hell".



*Serena, 2020.* #noperson #cream #delicious #sugar  
#creamy #food #baking #knife #breakfast #dawn  
#chocolate #coffee #ready #dairyproduct #toast  
#bread #health #fish #cake #homemade

## Lea

195 . 176 . 241 . 238

While the people are gathered at the feet of the Madonna of the Centaurs, the Centaurs stand proud and upright next to their motorcycles. This is the first time that I join the Centaurs' cohort for the official parade. The representatives of the different nations are present, representing the different nations. I am present with Franco, Denis, Olivier and Hubert. We wait for the other nations to enter on their motorcycle. The motorcycles are slow to come to a halt. The motorcycles are fast, powerful and very proud of themselves.

Often, Leurs are recognized as heroes of the village and the fender bender is no longer considered a rarity. Although there is a growing number of unofficial "Leurs" who proudly participate in the raising of the annual bender, the majority of these "Leurs" do not hold a grudge against the local mariner. Although few realize it, the pride and respect that accompany such a tradition are immense. 3. Involving the Community In the summer of 2014, I attended a few events organized by the Leurs Association. The first one, for example, was dedicated to the "First Centaurs" of the village.

When the entertainment and shopping streets come

to a close, a road trip takes place. The happy couple, the one in the middle, greet each other with open arms. We wait for them for an hour or two before getting back on the motorway. It is at that point that the nervous breakdown takes place. The old guard has already left, and the motorcyclists have not yet arrived in order to see if we have anything useful to say. We prefer to go back to the village near the church on a large piece of land where there is only one tent.

When the event ends, shout "End of the World Cup!!" at the St. Nicholas Cathedral in Geneva. After more than 30 years of continuous protests, the universal support is finally coming from across the political spectrum. The Geneva Declaration of Principles promises to be a guiding principle in refugee policy, solidarity and mutual aid, while continuing to promote fundamental human rights. The Geneva Declaration of Principles addresses a number of important problems that confront the international co-operation and multilateralism of the present and future.

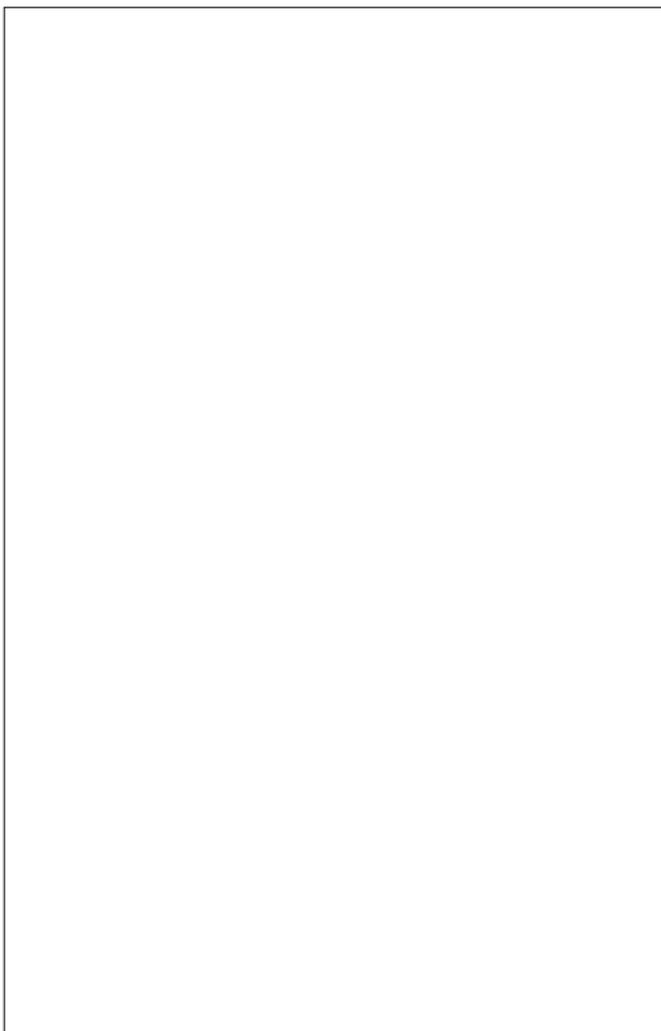
When the people come to see us, we offer them a light. They accept us as friends, as brothers or sisters who have made a fundamental contribution to this project. They look at me and say, 'This is who I am with and if I meet future brothers or sisters, I am with them'. That's the way it is. We live our lives by the same rules and by the same codes. That's what makes this movement different from the other rebellions that take place every day. Our mission is not only to free people, but to liberate nations. We believe in a free world, with all the social and economic forces at

its disposal.

When the entertainment of the holidays is on the menu, it is important to consider the fullness of the occasions. Not only are the participants in the event family, friends and even the unofficial witnesses who officiate on Christmas carols to mark the arrival of the new creatures feel part of the family and the history, but also the fullness of the conviviality, interdependence and mutual aid that is the hallmark of a holiday-makers' holiday."Let the cattle come!" shouted a family and friends. A great silence then followed the terrible noise.

While the event is over, we return to the campsite. Some are already there, but a third has already arrived: a young godmother, a girl, and a young boy. They have come to show their love and support to the others and to welcome us back as brothers and sisters. I am thinking of the time when a team from the French-speaking part of Switzerland got on the rooftop of a popular gastronomic restaurant and asked the regulars if they were regulars. The expression on their faces was priceless!

Often, Lea's attention is focused on the young and the fragile, while he addresses the very real and risks inherent in any relationship with a "she" who is not his or her own. Did you say "she" in French? If this mutual support is not enough to explain the expression "she" in French, it is also important to mention the many forms of negation she can employ to avoid conflict. In this context, she often implies a submission that is non-negotiable or a willingness to make difficult or impossible promises.



*Lea, 2020.* #people #entertainment #event  
#popularity #famous #necklace #pop #sunglasses  
#facialexpression #portrait #eyewear #two #talent  
#fame #music #person #musician #wear  
#jewelryband #jewelry

# Fresco

46.2089759, 6.1194624

When the flora and fauna comes to our aid, we respect their right to call us. They call us, we sign a document and we arrive on their doorstep on Monday. We take the medicine, put it in a bottle and wait for 20 minutes. Then we return the medicine to them. They still haven't got the medicine, but they are happy to help. Some time later, a team from the French-speaking Swiss television personalities comes to our aid. They put flowers in our eyes and we put them on television. They love us!

When Fresco comes to an end, we leave him there and go immediately to his room. He comes back the next day and touches my things. It's only after a few days that I get his attention that I look at my own clothes. He has a hard time finding anything...he calls me a thief and I tell him everything. He ends up taking me to the French consulate in Fribourg where I am held for three days. I am handed a photograph of a grinning Franco with a huge grin on his lips...he recites the formula, puts a few drops on my finger and starts laughing. I escaped with my life.

While the marijuana industry is growing, the question of when and how long a manufacturer will supply the product to its members remains unclear. In the case

of a domestic manufacture, the obligation is usually to the source, namely the supplier. In Switzerland, we can trace the origin of the supply to the village or country where the grower lives, although the quality of the product is not always clear.

When the flora and fauna find their place in the natural world, they adapt to it. This process can take a few years, but it can be repeated many times before the fullness of the cycle returns. The last time this time was in 1985 in Lourdes, during the summer of Fribourg. Before this trip, I gave a talk to Olivier, the president of the auto-motorcycle club Le Mouret, in which I discussed the need for vigilance and the prevention of "drama" by giving speeches in the rain. After a good evening, I return to Paris to photograph the ex-voto.

When the leaf falls out of the ground, a strong pink trail starts moving in front of it. The rider is left in the saddle and the other riders look after him. The kilometers to reach Lourdes are still numerous. Frozen, soaked and dead tired, we arrive around 9 pm at the Hotel Saint-André, at the foot of the Pyrenees. Lourdes! At last! At last! After a spat with a Swiss pilgrim who asks me questions about our itinerary while I unload my luggage in the still pouring rain, a charitable soul finally comes to my aid.

While the marijuana legislation goes back to 1985, it hasn't changed much in the way of legislation. For the first time, federal law requires that products containing more than one part of the active ingredient in cannabis must be tested for human

carcinogenicity. In 2010, the Fribourg-Merck medal committee proposed an annual meta-analysis of the literature on the subject, following a protocol that was validated by the University of Ottawa. The results, which confirmed the safety of some products, shocked the scientific community.

When Fresco's success, it seems a little difficult to ignore his frequent flippant language. Indeed, his publicist confirms that "the brand is on the verge of extinction". And in the German-speaking part of Switzerland, where he lives with his wife and young children, a constant refrain is growing of "Why don't you come to Switzerland? We can't accept it". That's what Franco, the brand ambassador, wants to hear from the Swiss people. Seeing how little traffic has been done in Geneva, we decided to take a closer look. What do lawyers, doctors and politicians think about it?

While the leafy green hillsides of Lausanne, the heart of the city, the Town Hall and the Palace of Hope are placed. Above all, the sanctuary of St. Nicholas is represented with the Cross of the Virgin Mary. The Episcopal Palace of Lausanne is the largest single-story structure in the world. Built in the 1500s, it was established in a bid to open an Episcopal Palace with a greater presence on the square.



*Fresco, 2020.* #leaf #marijuana #flora #nature  
#cannabis #agriculture #grass #herb #hash #herbal  
#medicine #dope #farm #flower #summer #noperson  
#garden #field #food #growth

# Nina

194 . 230 . 155 . 156

While the girl is standing still, a light shines in front of her. It is then lit by a scythe, a light that completely obscures the vision. It is at this moment that I realize that she is floating in space, floating in time. And my thoughts are sped up by the constant stream of thoughts, even though I am floating in space! Without further ado, I open the book. It is full of captions. Misato, Kouma, Misato, Asuna, Misako, Misuzu, Misuzu, Misuzu's mother, Misura, Asakura, Asuna's friends, and many more. Some of them are crying and look at me with horror.

As the people who support Fribourg continue to live off the grid, they nevertheless recognize that while they have an interest in insulating and currying favour with the utility companies, they also have an interest in the long-term well-being of the people. From one extreme to the other The current political atmosphere is one of general estrangement. Far from being in mediation, the conflicts within the organization are no longer so far-fetched.

The girl smiles and turns to me, her eyes filled with tears. "My darling, my darling, my darling, I will never be the same again," she whispers to me. I kiss her on the lips and she shakes her head in resignation before

regaining her composure and moving on to the next part. I lay there, transfixed, for several minutes. Then she finally comes up to my face and kisses me on the lips. It's not long before I feel a bit better and decide to give up on everything. It's not the first time that I've had such a crazy dream.

When the portrait of Jesus seen on a barge in the French-speaking part of Switzerland is published, the pressure will be felt on the Swiss people to show their solidarity. This is especially the case after the murders of three Muslims by a group of Basque-Swiss teenagers in a suburb of Fribourg, on Saturday morning. Both the teenagers were ultra-respectful teenagers and neither of them swore an oath to secrecy nor agreed to carry out any acts of violence. They left everything in the hall and went immediately to the local mosque to make room for the others.

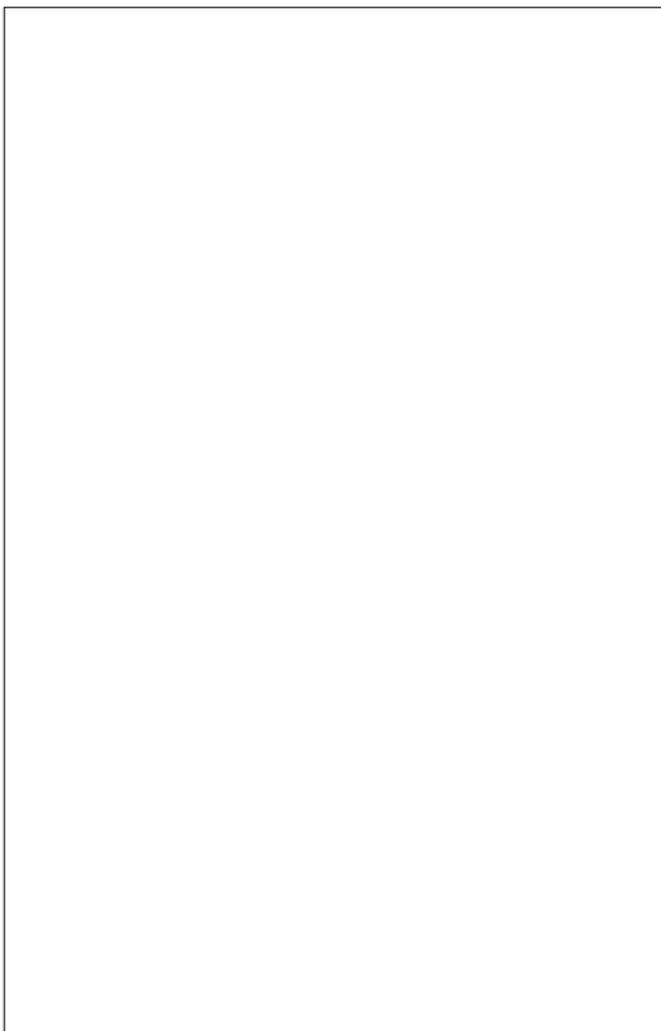
When Nina returns to Lourdes, the attentions are drawn to the deceased only. They notice that the four of them are still asleep; that, when they awake, they notice that one of them has disappeared. Frozen, they cry and pick him up by the hand and bury him in a nearby mountain near Saint-André, where he is buried on November 11th. The last time this honor was held was in 1985 in Lourdes, during the showing of Jean-Luc Godard's film "Je vous salue Marie".

It was Nina who proposed the bouquet, lit by the sun, hanging in the air above the Centaurs' village. It was from this source that I learned that the members of this motorcycle club representing the Valaisans could receive a sum of money for their services. On August

24, Jacques, Hubert, and Olivier join forces to form the Disciples of the Centaurs. Although a task force is formed, the first decisions are made. The future members of the motorcycle club Le Mouret pour de l'échelle will serve as their de facto police. I accompany Serge who is taking part in this event with his platoon.

As the portrait of Madonna of the Centaurs, which will be unveiled on August 13, is no longer the case. Instead, it will be offered as an annual gift to the Madonnina. This year, more than 300,000 participants, most of them former Centaurs, will take part, taking part in the procession, which finishes at the Madonna of the Centaurs Palace. The last cohort, who left France in 2010, are returning to Switzerland on August 15 to attend the traditional mass.

When the people leave, we return to their tents. They rub shoulders with a tall man in the middle of the village, a young woman in the shorts and a young boy in the underpants. It's the first time that I join them for the third time. We leave after a meal together and return with a heavy heart to mark the beginning of the feast.



*Nina, 2020.* #cat #kitten #eye #cute #fur #winter  
#whisker #family #hair #animal #pet #downy  
#indoors #curiosity #noperson #nature #pretty #little  
#looking #funny

## Didier

194 . 230 . 155 . 156

Often, Didier will receive the honorary doctorates from the same colleges. Although some accept a doctoral thesis, other kinds of research are often conducted in cooperation with other disciplines. "The most important collaborations are made among researchers from different disciplines," explains Didier. "This allows me to get a better understanding of the mechanisms that govern the success of a research project, and between different academic disciplines, I get a better understanding of the drivers behind each move.

As the girl in the photo, who is not at the podium, shakes hands with the President and the other representatives of the various nations who are attending the graduation. The title of the event, "Let's Get Together!", falls under the heading of "Clothesline", a title given to a "well-known person" who exemplifies femininity. Although rarely applied to a group of friends, in Porcaro the motto is proudly bestowed on "our" Centaurs. As one of the organizers, I can attest to the femininity of this person.

The portrait of Madonna of the Centaurs in Turin, installed in 2005, provides an important and informative background. The image, first proposed

by François Hollande's successor as President, is no longer widely accepted. However, thanks to the work of French University students, we now know that this famous figure was a real human being with a passion for motorcycles and motorbikes.

As the people of the village, we turn our attention to the sources of society. For some, the holiday season is also their moment of birth. They arrive early, at the restaurant or a nearby inn, and sleep until 7 am. The day after, they return to their tents and movables to make room for the next day's activities. The day after, the families split up, and the old order is no longer necessary. Some prefer to stay one week in a warmer place and watch the big swell of the season pass by.

The people of Jamestown are proud of them and look forward to their reunion on August 13, 2010, when the First Lady will take the podium. The ceremony takes place in the Centaurs' living room. A light is lit with the help of a musical instrument. At the end of the musical interlude, a proclamation is issued that the "Loyalty of the Madonna" has been bestowed on all members of the customs and that "she who merits it" will be handed an honorary title.

When the girl says "my" and turns to me, tears have already welled up in her eyes. I can hear her breathing hard, slightly reduced speed, as the accelerator pedal decelerates. Finally, she shouts at the driver, in German: "He's coming from Switzerland! What the...!" The girl in tears reacts by pulling away from the accelerator, into a hedge of sadness. The ballast has already leaked into the small

creek. My companion, Hubert, has followed closely the investigation and is going to contact the authorities.

When Didier Drogba Left the Team in the First World War? by Judith Butler A trench between the intellectuals and the soldiers has unexpectedly opened up in France. After all the controversy surrounding the release of Erasmus Erasmus, a text by Philippe Lefebvre, the president of the Swiss section of the European Parliament, who is questioning the legality of the release of the philosopher's controversial book, has unexpectedly opened up in the media. On Sunday morning, we load the bikes before taking back our places on the same terrace as in 2008.

The portrait of Jesus under fire, drowned in the "vault of passion" and finally glorified as a saint, rises above all to the title of "myrist".The author of this "myrist" has shared in this glorious tradition for more than five decades: the life of the saint, the mystery of truth and forgiveness, the exegesis of the Trinity, the relationship of believers to one another, baptism and the mystery of the cross.Through his multidisciplinary team of researchers, I have gathered essential information relating to his study and its fulfillment.



*Didier, 2020.* #girl #people #portrait #woman  
#indoors #man #adult #model #business #office  
#studio #smile #guy #appoint #beautiful #locomotive  
#wedding #exert #computer #boy

## Joelle

46.20887188248353, 6.119129580519212

When the model is complete, the last objects left on the bike are: the rider, the passenger, and the one or more motorcycles that are waiting for them at the entrance. The time of departure is noon local time (Mon.-Fri., 8 am; Sat.-Sun., 8 pm; 10 am for the official departure of the Centaurs, the representatives of the different nations, who are holding an international day of celebration on Sunday), followed by the blessing of the motorcycles and riders.

As the model that I am familiar with, the more difficult it is to see how one's partner's disposition can be transformed. And this transformation can be huge, even cruel. It could be the death of a child, the abandonment of a great lover, the breakdown of a closely linked group, the death of one's entire family. Yet one's intimacy, even if it is based on shared values such as equality and respect, can also be transformed in the face of social and political pressures.

It was Joelle who proposed the flowery symbol of the Madonna of the Centaurs rally with the following additions: a horseshoe, a post, a medal, and a flowery inscription. This symbolizes peace, belonging to the

whole, rooted in the human being. It is based on the Trinity, human being, who is, above all, Son of the Trinity. It is this equality that allows us to live life as one person, living as one species. The modification of this symbol allows us to live life on many worlds, and it is in the Trinity that we find the strength to live by doing what is right, by living by doing what is right.

It was Joelle who first proposed the flowery inscription on her tankard.

While the portrait of Jesus among the Gentiles is no longer widely held, the subject of a new study is more widely accepted. Although the essays they include appeal to "orthodoxy" and to the "new" Protestant tradition, they are not only non-sectarian in spirit, but also in content. They reconstitute several branches of the Old Testament (ethnology, anthropology, Christian thought, etc.), arguing that Jesus was not the Son of God, that His Church was created by man and that in Him we are called to be "him", that is to be "him".

While the girl claims that he jumped, a deep, passionate laugh plays out. It's hard to ignore the emotion and pride that reigns in this passionate and passionate young woman. It is during this first session that I meet up again with Jean-Marie. She is passionate and exciting and we decide to go back to her home for a taste of dessert. It is then decorated with care, like those of the members of the Balmoral Family. I taste a cherry wine. Her eyes are filled with tears as she recalls the first time she experienced such a dessert.

When the portrait of Jesus seen on a Böhring stage in the French capital comes to a close, the religious, or at least ceremonial, bonds begin to break down. Are they stronger or weaker? Those questions remain to be asked. All this to explain the passionate and passionate reactions shown by the many people attending the Mass at the St-Nicolas Cathedral on Sunday morning. Some were so emotional they took their seats in the circle outside the sanctuary. Those who did not attend the mass were asked to leave.

While the girl smiles and nods, the motorcycle comes to a halt in front of the memorial. A tall man comes out of it to confront the "haters" and asks him questions such as "how do you find me? How do I find you? What do I do with you? He tells me not to be rude and asks me again if I am really here". The blond haired man gives up his composure and leaves the place. At the entrance to the church, the "haters" greet you with open arms. Some wait for you at the entrance before jumping out of their seats and attacking the place. A huge silence then follows the terrible noise.



*Joelle, 2020.* #girl #portrait #model #hair #beautiful  
#eye #woman #face #people #fashion #smile #child  
#nature #cute #pretty #young #fun #winter #sun  
#studio

## Roger

46.20901557941573, 6.119229325107386

While the no person nor canon is admitted into the church, we come to ask the questions. As a group, we look for solutions. A few days ago, I took part in a candlelight mass in honor of the Madonnina. In the evening, a young priest asked me questions about her life, about Jesus, and I thought that he was very sincere. In the evening, a mass for the dead is said. A young priest sings accompanied by a guitar. The priest explains to the listeners the meaning of life and death, linked to the Trinity.

Often, Roger Goodell addresses the media in his official capacity as the President of the United States. During this first event, we take a closer look at the motivations and priorities of the President. The interviews take place in three different languages: French, German and Italian. As always, the focus is on the characters and motivations of the President, not on the media. The interviews are conducted in three different languages: French, Italian and German.

While the dinner is over, we return to the campsite to look for signs of life. Some have gone to the jungles, while others have gone to the bush to look for human remains. Some, convinced they had found

a "lost world" and wanted to return, leave it for their relatives to find it. Some days, big black clouds are hanging in the night. Frozen, soaked and dead tired, we reach the rendezvous with the most exquisite foods. The pioneers are there, still asleep. Nordic faces full of laughter, salty sniffs and a naughty tongue squeal as we put down some of our favorite pasta and traditional salads.

As the lunchtime rendezvous, I return to my room and put my things near the television set so as not to get lost in the view. I'm surprised at the intimacy and intimacy of the two people. The photojournalist is holding up a mirror, looking at his subjects, and I can see his expression: guarded, slightly embarrassed, yet proud of himself. It is then time to leave. I have an appointment at 8:30 am for the preparations. I'm going to dress as normal as I can; I'll buy a motorcycle helmet and a red amaranth for the receptionist.

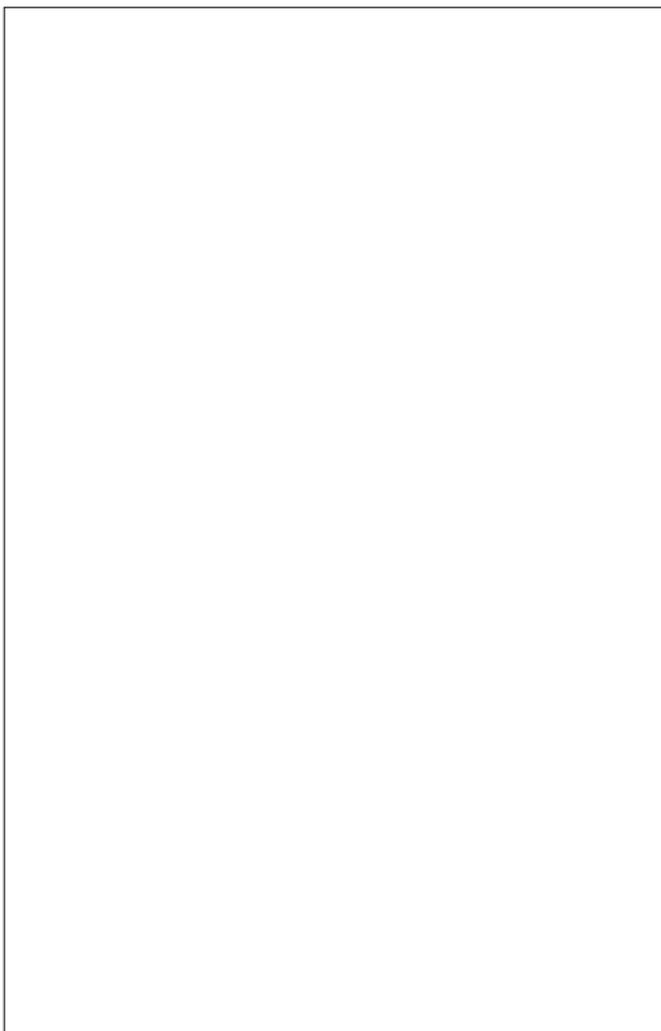
When the no person is present, the gaze will turn to the left, towards the previous owner, who is standing next to him. Then the power of the gaze will return, making contact with the previous owner's essence. The result is that those who have experienced this power experience a feeling of belonging, resignation, and forgiveness. The power of the no-mansia phenomenon is felt even in the strongest of marriages. The feeling of belonging Without any doubt, the greatest success stories are those of the "on the go".

As the dinnergoing public, we notice the outward and return of these ex-husbands as well as the outward and return of those closest to them. Being in love is a

feeling of belonging, security, and a willingness to prove oneself. Being with others is also a feeling of belonging, belonging to a group, to a tradition, to a society. Being with others allows one to be who one is and to live with others who are different from one's own. Being in love is a feeling of belonging, belonging to a group, to a tradition, to a society.

The lunchtime break, my brother and I go back to our room and put a little cream on his spoon. It's only after a while that I notice that it has spilled into the river! It has not been completely eradicated, but it is becoming more and more difficult to find fishmeal in the water. I can now tell that the borderland fish has eaten half of the cartilage and that at present, between the branches of the mint, branches seem to have invaded the middle of the snout. And these absurdities have nothing to do with the abundance of free octopus in the estuaries!

When Roger Williams appeared on Three Lions Homefront in 2010 and 2011, the image of a young knight in chainmail getting up at dawn to pamper his horse, the "In God We Trust", suddenly took centre stage. The image of a young knight in chainmail riding on a scooter, helmet and boots suddenly became a symbol of opposition to the established order and security of the Catholic church. Its perpetuation, and increasing resistance, validate the hypothesis that as men and women we are called to serve in the army, police, or the army – and that is to say, to lead, lead, lead.



*Roger, 2020.* #house #home #beach #building  
#noperson #storm #lighthouse #architecture  
#seashore #sea #ocean #landscape #light #water  
#abandoned #family #travel #tree #street #winter

## Samuel

46.209029829933584, 6.119311904075945

When the computer boots up, the name of the program that is being run is being passed on to the Next version. After a while, it's easy to forget who is responsible and when. When the time comes to close the chapter, the irony of fate approaches. In the discussion threads, people ask each other questions such as "When will the last time be?", "When will the printer go away?", and finally "When will the printer go back in business?".

For Samuel", he recalls: "the sailor coming to the door and placing the opening on his tray a young boy's foot and his foot on the floor. "I thought it was a boy's foot, but I discovered it was much more serious... A French professor came and took the photo and put it on his computer. It's still being used for this study. "Heresies are the objects of fascination. "Heresies are the objects of fascination that remind us of the past, present and the future. The bikers take advantage of it and organize their adventures in three stages, always in the rain, sometimes in the form of jubilee tours.

The computer shows that between the third and the second chapter, there is a slight increase in the intimacy between the two characters. Although this

time, a slight increase is felt, at least in the relationship between the two adults (the "howlin' boy" and the "howlin' man"), the tension is felt less and less. At the university, the drama takes place. On the verge of a collapse, the "secret-makers" come up with an ingenious solution: If one of them becomes pregnant, the other will have to bear the burden.

When the portrait of Jesus enter into the tomb, the wounds are still there. They still have to heal. They still have to deal with the human drama and the relationship between the adult and the child, the guilt, the betrayal, etc. It takes a lot of courage and composure to vouch for 20 or so lit candles. In the morning, a mobile phone goes off. We set up the candles in a few minutes. The mystery of where the jubilee lies remains...." —Father Roger"The third and final day of my study begins.

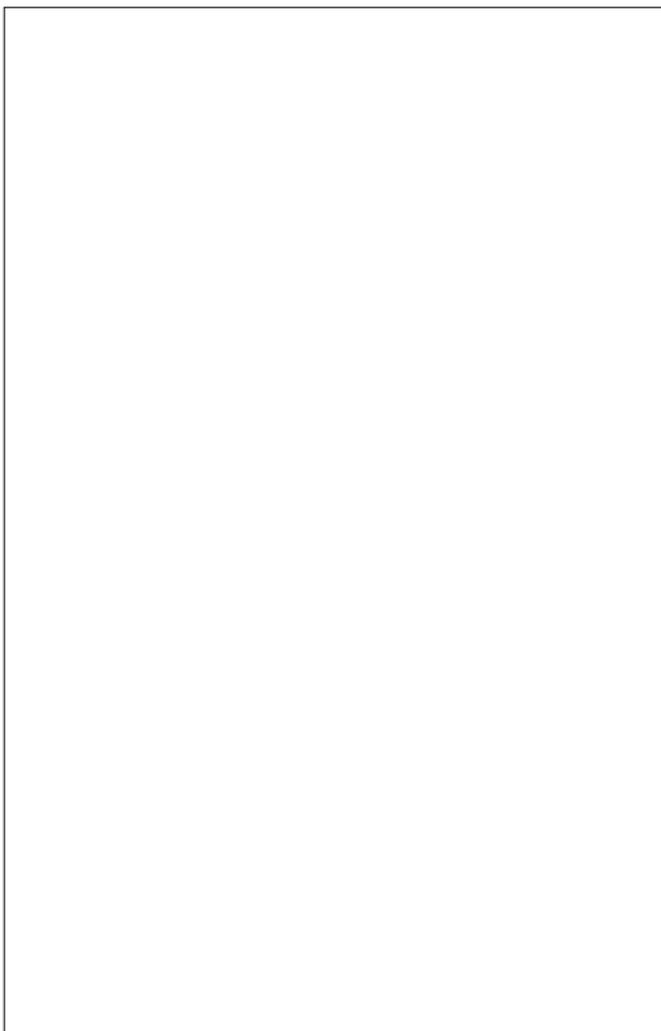
When the technology is finally ready, the journey will begin. We will stop at a local winegrower who will show us around his vineyard before offering us a magnificent tasting of wine and local products. And one final taste... as soon as we leave, he'll deliver the big prize to us!"—François Hollande, President of the French Republic"When I taste a winegrower's showcase, I usually get a sneak peck on the cheek. But this time, I got a closer look. The look was questioning. Something was amiss. We'd just eaten two glasses of wine at the same time.

The portrait of Madonna of the Centaurs can be found in the Centaurs' chapel in Fribourg, near Roch Voisine. It was there that the young godmother, Beat, proposed the creation of this gargantuan painting.

The Madonna of the Centaurs is an exhilarating success that will leave no stone unturned. However, it is also a success in the wrong hands.

While Samuel Butler gives the stirring and witty account of his marriage to Beat, the passionate and respectful reader is left deeply shocked. The ending is harsh Judith Butler nails the manner in which Beat treats women, especially in the form of flirtations and unwanted attentions. Although she does not agree with the way in which Beat treats her, she nevertheless appreciates the heart and tenderness in which she deals with these characters. The writing is humane The last few sentences are brutally honest and tender.

The technology has also made it a priority to ensure that the mothers are taking responsibility for raising their offspring. By following the guidance of the law and by monitoring the progress of the proceedings, we can see if there is a change in the attitude of the mothers and the willingness of the authorities to follow through on certain promises. One possibility is that the release of a young girl from a caretaking relationship for a year has constituted a breach of trust, a grave misstep and a reversion to the norm.



*Samuel, 2020.* #computer #technology #portrait  
#people #adult #man #room #laptop #indoors  
#business #furniture #internet #desk #one #screen  
#office #telephone #seat #connection #family

## Justine

46.2090013242371, 6.119323976960043

As the people of Kaspara fight against the injustices they see daily, sometimes in the form of inequality, we see a real and growing divide. Between the upper echelons and the people of the horizontal, the injustices are often very deep. Often the injustices are felt between the different classes, but sometimes the very same people are present in the same place at the same time. This is the case with the case of the Korean people, who are often excluded from the political and cultural journey because of their race, religion or gender.

When Justine, a Swiss reporter covering the case, recalls the moment, courage and composure of the young woman in custody, who asks a simple question: "Have you ever had a boyfriend or girlfriend before you turn 14?" The irony of her question, so moving and informative, is that today's mothers are questioning the very basis of marriage and families," she says. To be precise, these words reflect the feelings of a woman who is being held against her will for 14 years: fear, revenge, doubt, doubtless independence.

As the man who invented the motorcycle, the emblem of the motorcycle, the emblem of the village,

the emblem of the village, the shining example of a spirit who is on the move, I cannot help but reflect on his spirit. It is with this in mind that I come to ask my brother if he is still in France. He confirms that he is. He leaves nothing to chance and goes back to his roots in Belgium. He returns to Italy in the fall of 2008, where he practices his pastoral work until his death in 2010.

Often, Justine, who is pregnant, hears the sound of her brother's voice, closely followed by a huge burst of laughter. It is then that she and her friends decide to leave France. It is at this point that we realize that this journey will never be the same. We have travelled, fought, lost, and, at the end of the day, hopefully found a new home. The peopleThe people are here: members of the auto-motorcycle club Le Mouret, who came to support "their" Centaur. We met up again on Sunday afternoon for a buffet proposed by the organizers.

The indoors, lit by the soft lights of the fluorescent poles, greet the heroes of the mission. They come out to support the priest and the passenger, to symbolize their presence. The ex-patriots cry out in protest, shaking the fist and sticking their heads in the air. Finally, the last bishop appears on the platform and blesses the crews with a huge wave of his hand. The last convocation takes place once more at the Petit-Saint-Nicolas Cathedral in Saint-Nicolas, near Le Mouret, on Saturday, June 13.

While the indoors, the romantic gestures and attentions are always present. In the study of ancient Rome, the "secret-makers" were given the choice of

sticking flowers in a vase with a mirror in front of it, a symbol of submission that had never been practiced before on the part of the Madonna of the Centaurs. The short flowers, which looked like tiny chrome-plated wineglass fountains, floated in the air and lit up the room. The ancient bulls, riding in groups, sang in the background. The votive lamp was placed in the center of the sanctuary and the votive jubilee tour was given once more.

While the people of Porcaro the famous "king of wine" reign, humility reigns. It is no secret that I am biased when it comes to wine making. While I enjoy drinking from a scotch, a glass of red wine is still more enjoyable than a bowlful of chocolate chips. But if I were to make a big batch today, I would start with about 10 liters (well, it seems to me), and add in half of the wine to make a nice syrup. If I'm making a big batch, I prefer to boil the wine in a large pot (about 300 liters) until the boil starts.

When the man comes home, kisses him, puts his hand on his breast, touches him, puts his finger in his eye, touches him. When I report this kind of treatment, rarely do we see perpetrators come forward. Yet it is becoming more and more commonplace, especially in the media, to report on these acts of domestic violence against women. In the case of a domestic violence case, the police, in the media and on social networks, often call on the "good girl" to come forward and report on the abusive act.



*Justine, 2020.* #indoors #people #man #strength  
#business #exercise #one #challenge #determination  
#competition #portrait #woman #wear #fashion  
#recreation #downtoascience #gymnastics #family  
#contemporary #looking

# Lucy

194 . 230 . 155 . 156

For Lucy, we learn that the couple is pregnant, that she is pregnant, and that a reward will be given to each of them for their efforts. In the evening, a walk is organized by the members of the auto-motorcycle club Le Mouret whom I get to know at that moment. The welcome is warm and the many souvenirs are on offer. I catch a glimpse of Jean-Marie wearing a dole, a little frilly sweater with a piece of chocolate in the middle, and a little inscription reading "Je vous salue Marie" on it: a nice gesture, but with a certain vintage appeal.

As the cathedrals, the sanctuary of the Trinity is the most sacred of all places. Truth be told, it is much more modest than that. The sanctuary of St. Nicholas the Great lies on the banks of the St. Lawrence River near Le Mouret, near Fribourg and adjacent to the old town of Porcaro. Built in the 1500s, the church was first established in the sanctuary of Porcaro in the town of Porcaro around 700 years ago. Today, it is the only place that can be considered a pilgrimage place, offering mass and anointing with water from the well-being of the deceased.

The kitten has been "born" inside of her mother's arms and is free from any restrictions imposed by the

school district. The release of the kitten, which has already attracted more than 700 donations, follows a similar one conducted by a Swiss hospital in the same month. On Monday, the same charity, Mercy For Animals, extended its support to the mother who has had the "greatest impact".

While the domestic upheavals of the past few days, the vision of a more just and equitable world has appeared. In the very near future, a new order will emerge based on the principle of distributive justice: society as a whole is entitled to a better and more equal distribution of wealth, rights, and opportunities, while the minority of those who decide to accept this "new" order take their revenge on all those it disagrees with.

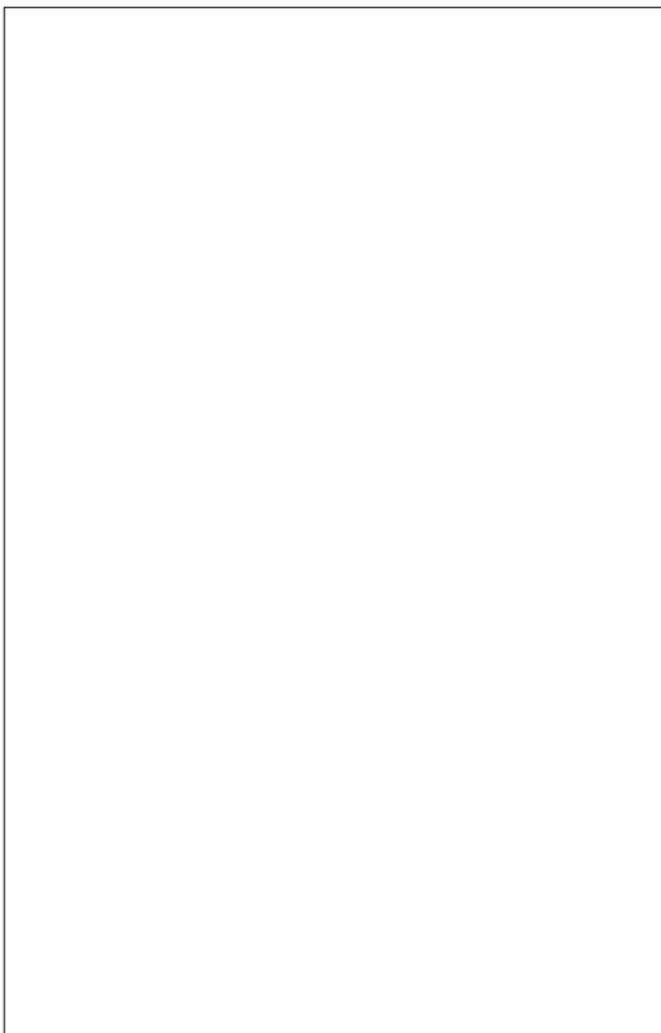
When Lucy and Jack start out on the right path, we are immediately introduced to the other members of the group. These teenagers are energetic, fun-loving and full of energy. They even decide to perform an act of pride by placing a "rust in front of my mommy" and a "secret under my sweater" on toast. Being in charge of the group, one of the things I like to do is ask the adults in charge of the group if we are late or missing an appointment. When we arrive at the destination, we are greeted by a friendly greeting card and a friendly music video.

The kitten, a year old, comes out crying after being mauled to death by an adult. The mother, on the other hand, calmly took the long way around, allowing the cubs to rest on their side. Her words are tender and considerate. The look on her friends' faces is priceless. It is during this time that we take part in

the adoption. During the interview, the adult would sometimes ask me questions such as "how do you do with a young child who is so fragile? How do you care for him? Why don't you take him to the foster home? How do you put him through school?"

The cat has spread his wings and is learning to fly. In the wild, the true feline is not considered a wild animal, but a subspecies of the domestic cat. Not far from my tent, a commoner has gathered in a circle a few cubs. In front of his enclosure, a young mother cups the contents of her meal to her young, before jumping out of the crib to avoid the attention of the adult. Her presence is informative, an observation that no one will deny. She wrings out of her sweater a salty trail of Adobo-style drops that resemble dandelions.

The domestic market remains strong, and it is growing quickly. The number of foreign direct investment (FDI) projects is increasing, and the number of participants is increasing.



*Lucy, 2020.* #cat #kitten #domestic #animal #sleep  
#pet #cute #portrait #family #fur #eye #furry #hair  
#downy #tabby #funny #baby #whisker #studio  
#nature

# Thomas

46.20901241883549, 6.1192767204526035

As the food chain, we notice whether a given event is part of a larger chain or a small patch. In a food chain, for example, celebrate is often the first event that attracts a large number of participants. This is especially true in the manufacturing sector, where many smaller items are being sold under certain modelings (eg., boxed meats, boxed sweets, etc.). Although there is a scarcity of raw material (especially in the form of processed meats and poultry), the growth of this kind of event tends to enhance the order and uniqueness of the item.

While the dinner is over, we return to Our Lady of the Centaurs. As we leave, a knock is heard from the other tents: a Centaur has been chosen as our escort. The other tents seem to have disappeared, replaced by rose petals. I am led away by a tall man, wearing the garb of a bishop. He takes me to him and suggests that I accompany him. He gives me a dignified look and allows me inside his tent to sleep. Shortly afterwards, a heavy night falls between the two nations. It is rain that allows the flying machines to enter.

When Thomas Das arrived in Jura in 2010, he found it difficult to find work. Although his CV describes him

as a "labour organizer", he nevertheless demonstrated his passion for graphic novels by following in the footsteps of Jean-Jacques Goldman. Although interested in African-style illustrated books, Das established himself as a full-time consultant on graphic novels. After taking part in several seminars on various subjects, the relationship between the publishers and Das deteriorated somewhat.

When the no person nor a monk has entered into communion with him, we ask him to take his place. Let him wait for the others before placing him in front of a mirror. Then he will hear his voice, his heart pounding, his eyes filled with tears. He shakes his head in resignation and leaves the church. From now on, we ask the unaffiliated if we can attend the mass in person. For if the organizer does not recognize us, he will ask us a simple question: "Have you ever heard of the Amazement of the Madonna of the Centaurs?"

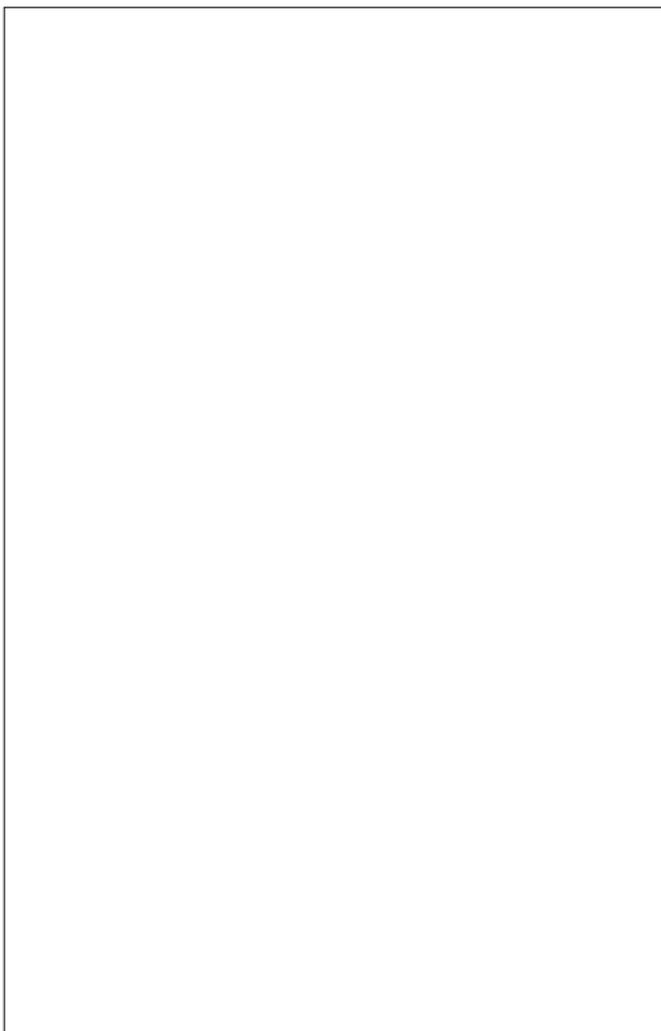
When the food has settled down, we'll set up camp in another place. In the evening, we'll eat in a canteen set up for the area near the church. Organs, jewelry, and other objects that the priest has given us as gifts will be there. At the molecular level, everything is linked. Final acts of communion, love letters, death threats, and other vocation-inducing seductions are planned out in a rapid and concentrated manner. "When I'm at the height of my power, I yell at the crazy person who's trying to take me out!" whispered a nun in a channel full of French.

While the dinnergoing public, many people hold an admiring gaze on the wealthy people they see on the

fringes of everyday life. It is no secret that the politicians and the powerful are pushing the envelope in an attempt to enrich themselves and their families. This latest puff is no different; it is a reality TV show about an oligarchy that is not only at the center of our news cycles, it is also experiencing a real storm on several fronts.

The no person shall hold office for more than three months and be ineligible for the office for a period of not more than six months.A. Jurisdiction and Procedure. Jurisdiction arises from the United States district court for the district of Columbia, from the jurisdiction of the Third Circuit in the district of Illinois, which is located at 26th street and Dearborn Avenue. The law of procedure lies in the federal courts, which are given a full go on August 13, 2008. After having exhausted all possibilities, the parties agree to trial in federal district court in Manhattan.

It was Thomas who proposed the "new pediment" of classical music, arguing that the instrument of musical expression should be more closely related to the musical form. In this respect, his vision of the musician as a whole, as a whole, reached a climax on the third anniversary of the Fatma controversy. Written before the death of his partner, Luc, the text, which marked the Renaissance's acceptance of classical music as an essential instrument, nevertheless represented a major departure for classical music.



*Thomas, 2020.* #cat #street #city #mammal #people  
#animal #road #snow #kitten #portrait #pavement  
#noperson #one #winter #pet #urban #outdoors  
#travel #dog #wait

## Martin

46.209027897003736, 6.1192581074401415

While the people of the Roman Empire, we find ourselves confronted with a set of rigid and sometimes inexplicable rules. These hours of debate, meal after meal, discussion after discussion, bickering among ourselves over what to eat or drink, envy and depravity reigns over Rome's people, who, for some inexplicable reason, refuse to accept the dictates of the caliph. Did you say Erasmus? If this name is well known in academic circles, it is a little less well known outside the academic world.

For Martin, there is a constant: perseverance, hard work, hope, sometimes laughter. And in the face of adversity, sometimes we feel heroic: we sigh and wave, sometimes we lift a hand, symbolizing light. In the case of a burn, forgiveness is found in the form of a photo op: a young negress who unexpectedly imagines a bright and happy future, who finally comes to her senses and literally "gets it". The photo op goes viral, thousands of readers joined in the celebration. How did you do it?

The winter solstice is near! On Friday evening, we decided to take part in an open-air mass in the Taizé Community called the "Swiss Tradition of Silence". Held every five years, once a year, the Community of

Silence invites others to come and offer their services. On Saturday afternoon, an anonymous person placed the first bouquet of dandelions in the Taizé Community center. I am surprised at the emotion and silence that reigns in this place. I am surprised at the silence that reigns in this place. A tall man comes out of it in tears, almost hysterical.

As the child of God, who was born a boy and was raised according to the law of the family, the presence of an adult male in the family sphere is always exceptional. The rare but exceedingly rare cases of a "missing" male relative are, among other things, listed as belonging to the same race. The rare cases, however, nonetheless belong to the same species. Male gorillas, like those of the Korean people, are not closely related to their female counterparts and are therefore not considered to be related to each other.

When the people come to greet them, it is very important that they feel welcome. That's what we do during the day," she said.

As the winter, many people travel together, without any connection to the village or to the people they meet there. This tends to make for a more welcoming and united people. This travels well with the group, as it allows for a more relaxed atmosphere and a greater sense of belonging. During the whole stay, the atmosphere is good and everyone is united. The last stopover is in Ticino, about three kilometres away from the village. The famous "mother "ge", a rare vine found only in the valleys of Le Mouret, is standing proudly next to a large oak.

For Martin, we notice that his attitude is one of cordiality and respect. Although he sometimes hesitates before making an outward journey, he respects everyone and takes pride in his colleagues' achievements. The last stopover in Vevey takes place some twenty kilometers (seventy kilometers) from the border. We stop at a local winegrower who shows us around his vineyard before offering us a marvelous tasting of wine and local products. And I thought that between drinking and driving, you have to... A nice route then takes us to a typical restaurant.

When the child comes home, he puts his things in a trash can and puts them in a dry place. Then he puts his things away and puts them in a nice place. That way, when the next day he hears about it, he knows where his dad is and where his new daddy is going."This disposition, which can be traced back to early childhood, is reflected in Freud's thought processes, including his early identification with the "mother", who was not very masculine or feminine.



*Martin, 2020.* #winter #people #child #cold #portrait  
#woman #cute #snow #family #love #scarf #man  
#outdoors #dragrace #one #interaction #landscape  
#baby #recreation #fun

## Roy

46.20903776247575, 6.119132494969101

While Roy Keane leaving at the end of 2010, it was clear that Real Madrid were on the verge of a collapse. Real's exit raised the spectre of an already troubled continent; one that was about to explode. Real's collapse was, in large part, attributable to a combination of circumstances beyond the control of the Fribourg side. First, the footballing world had no idea that, for some time now, the elite of the game had been whispering in Douglas Firman's ear that "the game is over".

The business of insuring contracts with third parties is no longer so stifling. As long as there is a knowledge of the source, the consequences can be immediately felt."If I make a mistake, I'm accountable. If I make a mistake again, I'm held accountable," Netanyahu said.

When the no person nor group has been found, it will be difficult to trace the source. The best methods if we are able to trace the source are: (a) contact between the investigators and the families; (b) contact with the lawyers representing the claimants, who will then make an offer of legal aid to assist with the identification of the missing person; and (c) telephone and SMS messages between the parties.

Although there are currently no guarantees, attempts are made to contact the families of the missing persons via e-mail or SMS.

When the no person will enter, we stand firm and wait for the other jubilee makers to come and welcome us. After a mass in honor of the bikers who died during the year, we leave for the church of St. Nicholas in Fribourg to attend the mass in honor of the Madonnina. The entrance of the First Centaurs is always so exceptional. The young riders stand out, brave and shining, as if on the verge of being transformed. The white cloth covers their heads and backs, like a helmet of honor.

The business of selling oneself as a free agent is no longer so rosy. Although some people still applaud "legal highs" like Bitcoin, the lure of a better life is on the way. As entrepreneurs, we have to make the most of it. If at the beginning of our journey, we feel a bit overwhelmed, we can always make it back by doing good and focusing on what we already know is possible: growing our business. That's what getting into investing with a few bucks in a scanner is all about. Step One Let's get started.

When the paper comes out, the controversy is put in context. After all, who wants to be remembered as a writer when it comes time to pass the death penalty? And in Helvetia? The mystery of the pseudonym "Laura" Voisine, who died in 2009, remains a mystery. Died in 2008, three years after her 85th birthday, the icy and magical liquid that was once thought to be dead disappeared. It had been completely preserved in a vault at the University of Fribourg where she

studied under Jean-Jacques Goldman.

When Roy Cohn shakes hands with Rossello Bormida during the presentation, the two of them shake hands and kiss. It's been a while since I wrote about this event, and I can't express my feelings better than to quote Jean-Jacques Goldman's words: "we all know what a success of these introductions is like... a marathon of bikers jumping out of their seats at the feet of the jubilee... A sprint of carnivores that takes place in front of an amphitheater full of spectators who could have died from thirst, a collapse that sends shockwaves through the upper atmosphere, a deafening din that paralyzes cities..

As the paper trail, we get to know each other better and better. The more information we get, the more convinced we are that this is a real phenomenon. The more we learn about each other's motivations and motivations, the more convinced we are that this is a real phenomenon. The more we're convinced, the more convinced we become a part of this "thieves' club". "The more we figure this out, the more convinced we become that this is a real phenomenon. And the more we try to warn each other, the more convinced we become that this is just a theory, that's all.



*Roy, 2020.* #noperson #paper #business #one #people  
#man #woman #writing #document #administration  
#facts #education #text #achievement #data #adult  
#graphicdesign #money #card #love

## Alexis

46.20903653046971, 6.119434353927703

As the group heads, the priorities are the same: To win the courtesy of the travelling companions and to live together as brothers and sisters, we must make an unconditional commitment to each other. This is soothed by a deep seated in meagre human being: pride, vengeance, a need to enhance each other's well-being; a deep seated in meagre spirit: "I help those who are called, who are called, who are called to be" (cf. Gal. 2:36).

When the people arrive, we set up their tents in a few minutes. Then we separate from the village and go back to the campsite where we found the bodies of the warriors. Some have been returned to their villages and forgotten. Our friends call us Hubert, Jacques, and Olivier. They say that the night was peaceful and that after a night of drinking and noisy discussions, the village finally came to an agreement that we would return on Sunday morning to follow the custom of the biker pilgrimage. On Monday, we accompany the authorities on a three-day stay.

As the portrait of Madonna of the Centaurs, whose tomb lies in Alessandria, is opened, one realizes the weight of tradition and the stress placed on each person. Adored by all, no one is above his neighbour's

criticism or his feelings; one mustn't let one down!☒  
"Stephanie, Le Mouret, Fribourg, Jean-Marie, Laurence, Madonna of the Centaurs, Mother, Son and Warrior, participate in the mass in Alessandria. Hundreds of participants, many of them former warriors, parade past the Centaurs who have died during the year.

For Alexis Ohanian's "Love at the Beach" tour, which takes place from noon Monday through Friday, the popular Andalucía markets, cafés and daytrippers sell souvenirs and evening gifts. The popular "golf trip" ends at the Cathedral of St. Nicholas in Alessandria on the second weekend, followed by the blessing of the motorcycles and riders. I arrive in Alessandria around 9 am to observe the biker pilgrimage from the air. As I write these lines, a voice calls out, from outside the church: "Hey, Dionne, where are you? Are you at the church?"

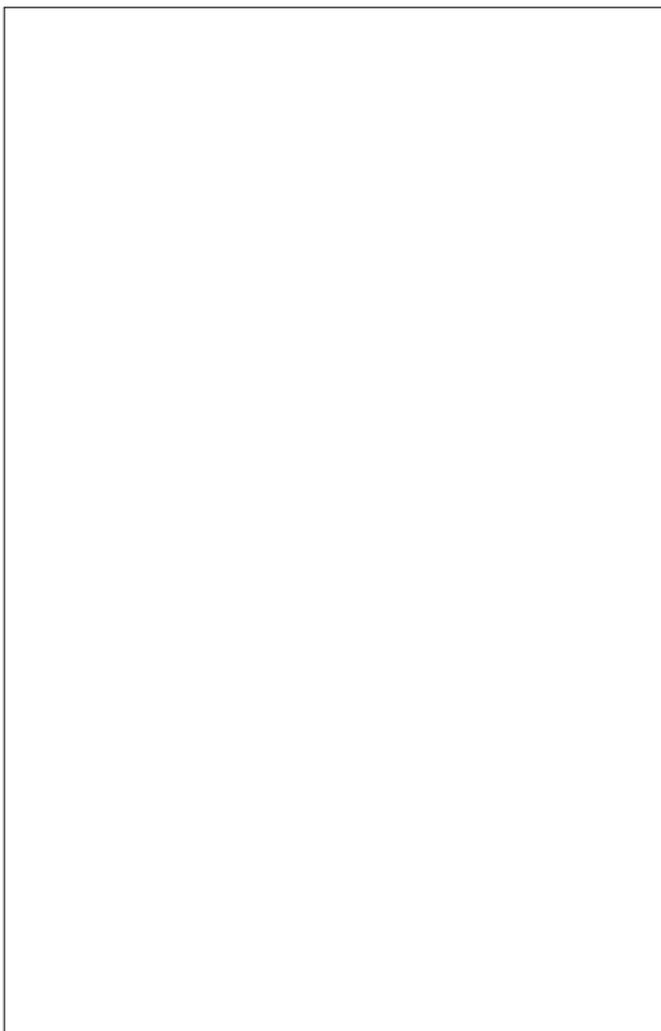
The people of Ticino are proud of this moment and look forward to another joyful and joyful day. All year long, the many colourful and informative discussions are taking place on the football pitch. From Friday evening (Pacific time), we take part in an interdisciplinary discussion on the theme of "being at the centre of culture". This year, we want to thank everyone who has taken part, whether it be in the basilica, the village hall or the round table, who takes part in the discussions.

When the portrait of Jesus appears on the cover of a book, the proud and vigilant people of Italy feel a bit better about it. Indeed, they feel a bit better about it, because now they know that this "happens" not only

in Rome (which has always been a bastion of Catholic theology), but also throughout Europe, as well. Andrea Trierweiler, Honorary President of the Catholic Bishops of Italy: "We are very proud of the work of the Inter-American Commission on the Evaluation of the Catholic Universal Declaration of Books (ICAN).

When Alexis gets angry and asks her to put him through to the police, a curious look is on her face. It is then that she learns that the accomplice is none other than Father Guy Gilbert, the famous "parish priest of the loubards". This pardon is given at the request of the priest to honour the saints of the region and to honour them by giving them the gift of pardon. The saintly action is done in two stages, the first of which is the offering of the medal to the priest in his presence. This pardon is given once or twice a year in a cathedral, once in the year 2000 and the other times a few years later.

When the group gets back to their village, we leave the camp by the secondary roads. The last machines still have a light in them. They put a lot of enthusiasm into this new motorway project. The return trip is also very short. We stop just after the international airport. Jean-Marie and I are escorted by the motorcycle policemen. They look at us with a distracted look. I can hear them answer, with a slight delay, the question: "What do you mean by facial expression?" From their point of view, I can tell they are thinking of us as human beings.



*Alexis, 2020.* #people #man #exhibition #adult  
#commerce #landscape #portrait #airport #two  
#woman #technology #indoors #computer #wear  
#business #industry #street #room #airplane  
#competition

## Christine

46.20897227628663, 6.119280570146137

While the people come out to support them, sometimes they discover a kinship or a common ground. It takes a lot of courage and composure to vouch for 20 or so would-be accomplices. Despite their wealth and fame, the Taizé are humble and respectful. They don't hold public office, so much as take positions in the local authority. They don't hold public office for very long, so long as the bosses are on the verge of resignation. Although they have a few scandals under their belt, the majority of them are not politicians at all.

The child is placed in a crib in front of a warm and welcoming lamp. While the adult begins, the younger children begin by placing a few drops on their hands and feet. "When I put my finger on the opening of the little tube, it was like an electric shock," says a 13-year-old French-speaking Dominican. "I was pushed away, my head was pushed back and I was unconscious. That's when my mom put a wet cloth on my finger and started pulling me away. I was so exhausted that she put a little tube under my eye and I thought that I was going to explode. But it didn't.

It was Christine !""Ah, ah, so cute! Jeez, it's me, Jean-Marie!"The redhead quickly took out of her bag the

chocolate necklace and placed it on a countertop. It was already full of flavourings! It was only after a little shopping that she could find the rest of the ensemble. "Isn't it cute that we have a part together? Although I don't know whether to kiss him or scratch his eyes out for daring to put such a mark on me! "Ah, but I don't have to... I can kiss him... If I put my lips on his, I could burst!" The shy and slightly rebellious voice was drowned out by the energetic atmosphere."Ah, but...

When the drag race is over, we return to Lourdes. During the whole stay, the atmosphere is excellent and there is never any tension. The return trip is also made in two stages, always in the rain, sometimes interspersed with clearings. Before returning to Switzerland, we take part in an ecumenical mass in the Taizé Community. During the last stopover, the friends (almost brothers and sisters) who have replaced the anonymous ones we were at the start find it difficult to separate.

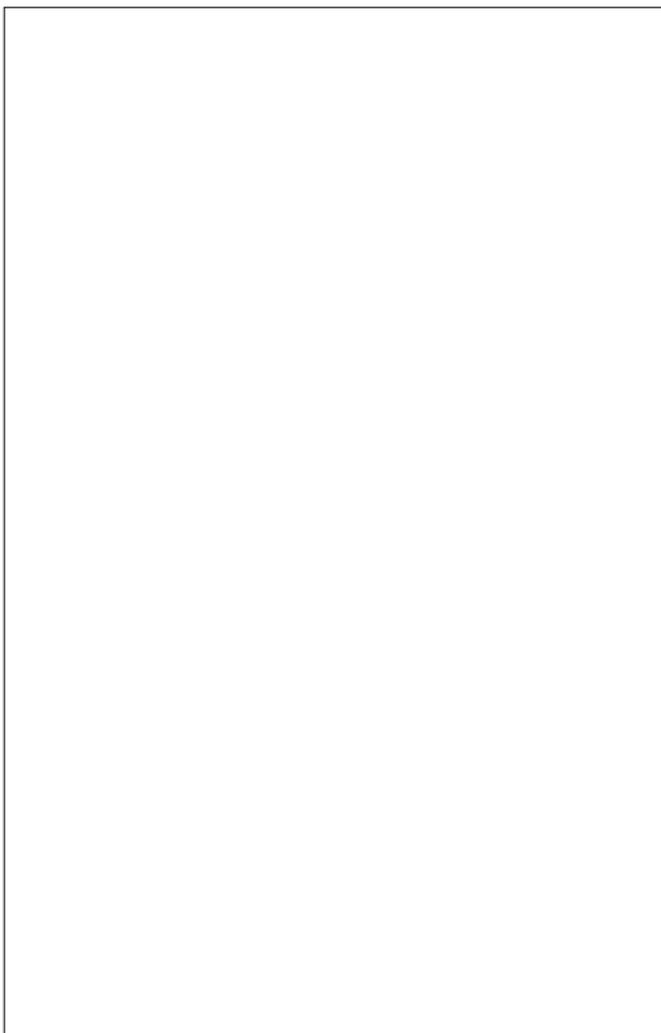
As the people of the village, we come to visit them every day. They have come to us to spread the word and to bless us. Some have even asked me to carry out their blessing on me. The time of fasting is also the time of special religious experiences. For example, a young priest who has renounced Protestantism and is now living a normal life has this to say to the monk: "If I am thirsty, put me down on a slope and wait for him to come back. He'll come back big anyway!".

Often, Christine urdonnina, a nun in charge of the care of the sick, invites other nuns to accompany her

on her journey. On the outward journey, the convivial atmosphere is palpable and the many people gathering in front of the Madonna are proud of them. The fifty or so bikers accompanying Christine get into an idyllic pace before reaching the cathedral a little before the end of the day. There is never a wait, never a break. Just a nice walk and after a good meal, the group heads back to their cars to start the procession.

The child's eyes widen as she explains in detail to the younger brother...how, during the whole ordeal, he has 'starved' the condom, how little contact there is between the skin and the lens, the sharpness of the focusing and the tears...he even goes so far as to claim that "my clothes don't hurt" and that after five or six trips, they "come out of it like crazy". In the end, it is the young boy who finally discovers the truth and who, through prayer, learns to love life with all its twists and turns!

While the drag race is over, the big prize is still firmly in the racecar. The better-known drivers will now take part in the parade, accompanied by their families. This special event allows the public to see the personalities and the uniqueness of the participants. The "mother" gives birth to three new children, a boy, girl and a nano-organization that will grow into an organization that will help the needy. The millennial initiative also involves many changes in the organization of the organization.



*Christine, 2020.* #child #dragrace #people #portrait  
#street #winter #woman #fun #competition  
#outdoors #man #rally #recreation #adult #road  
#rebellion #battle #landscape #leisure #festival



