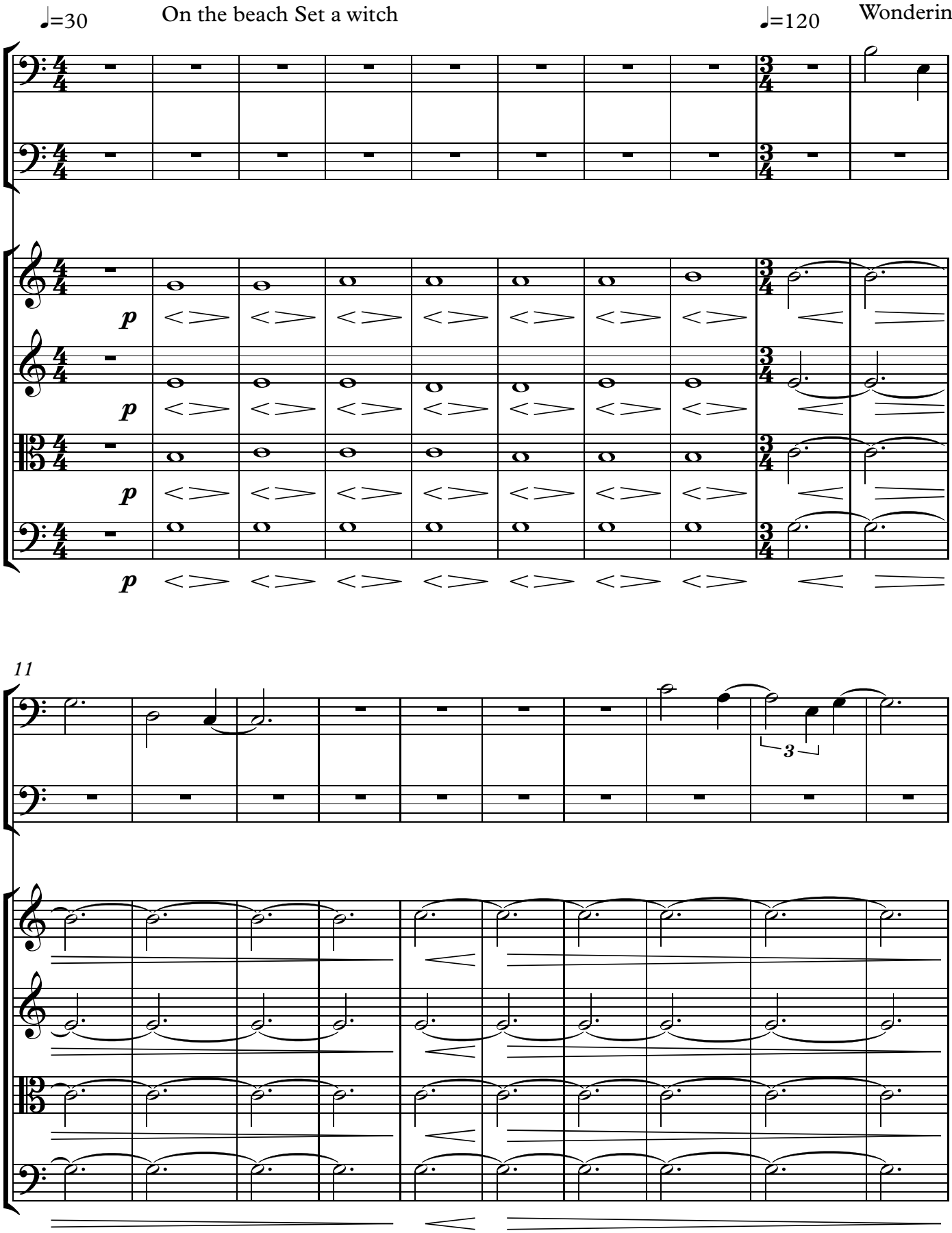
c191

Alexey Arkhipenko



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21

She was asking by-pa

mf

mf

pizz

mf

pizz

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pizz

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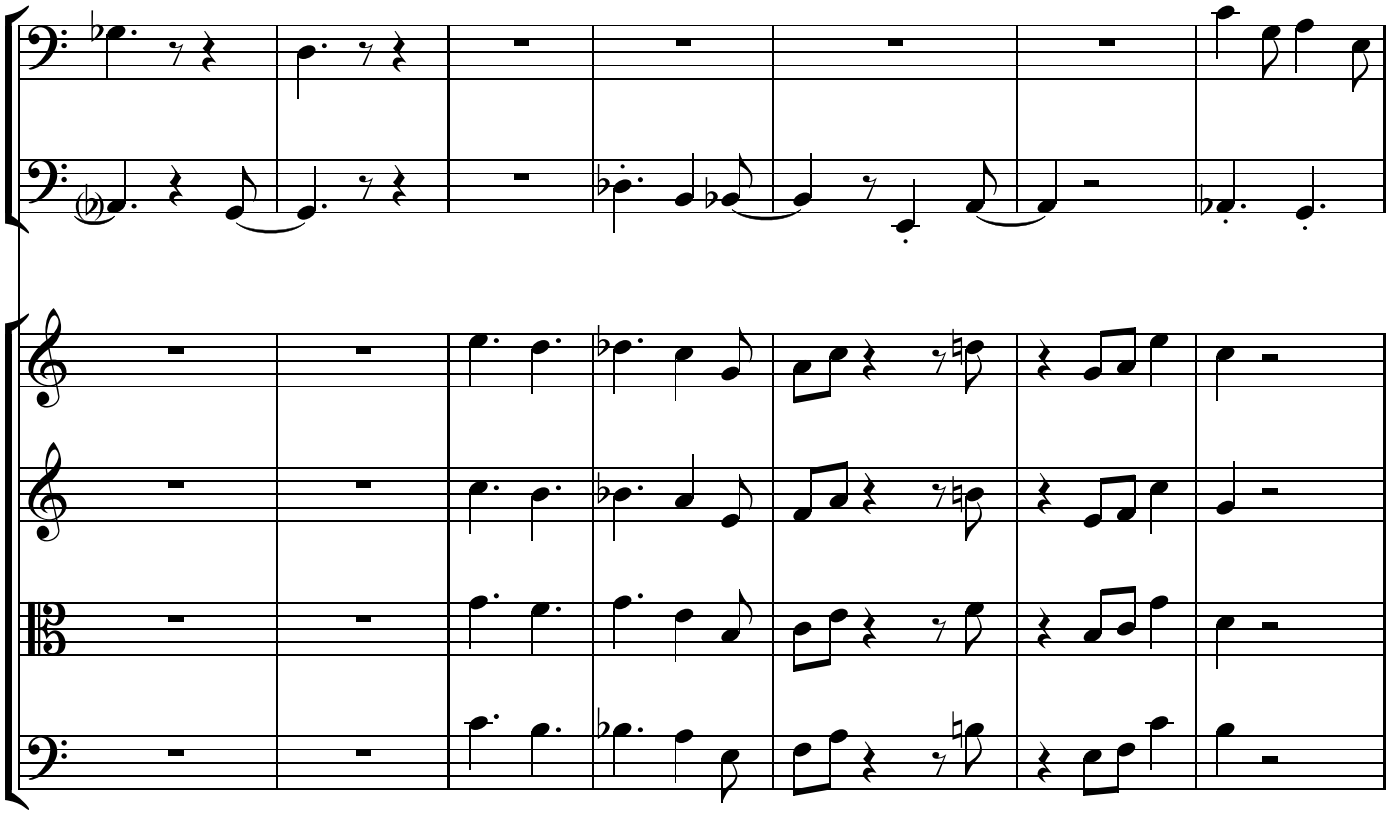
mf

28

34



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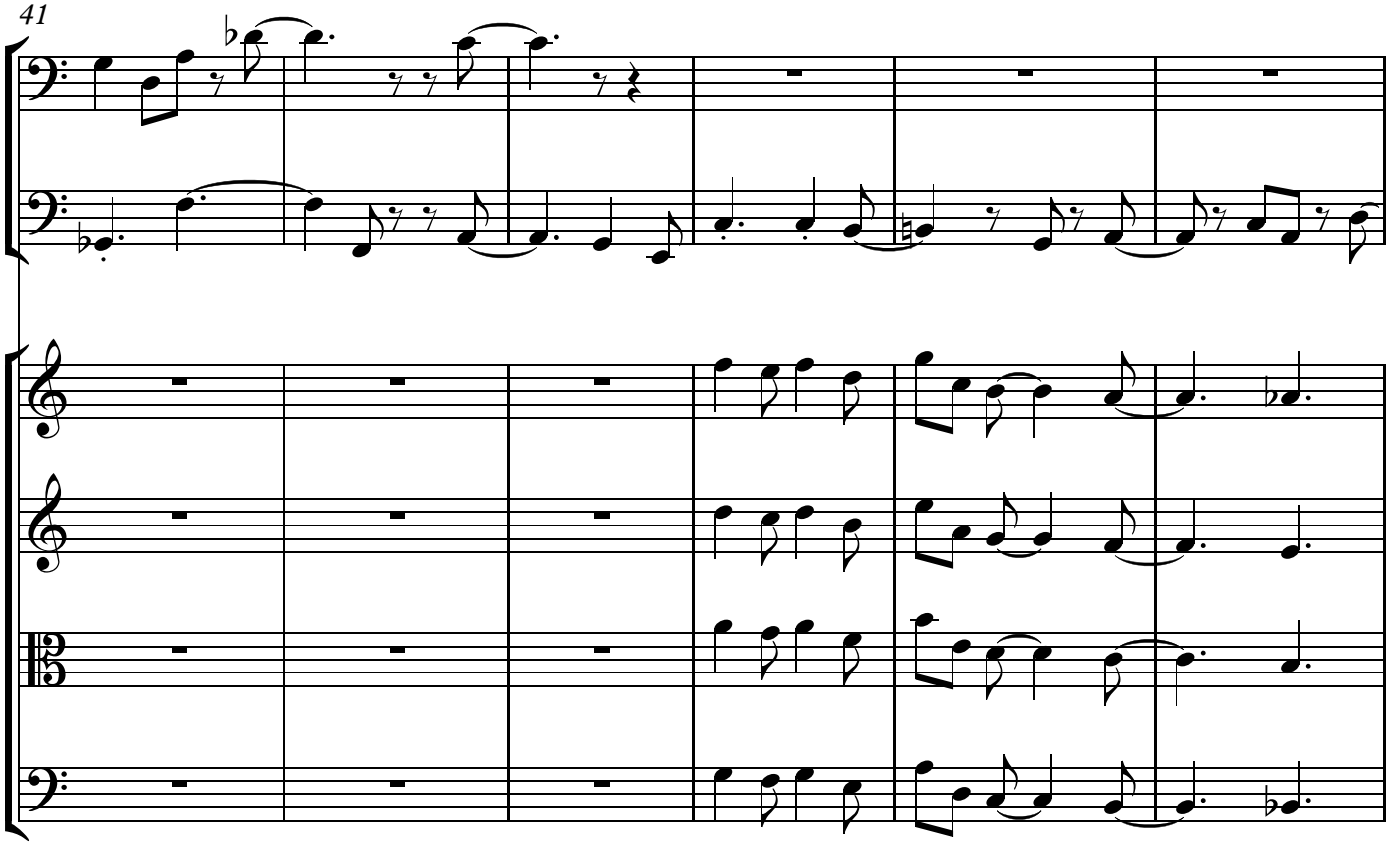

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But no one could rea

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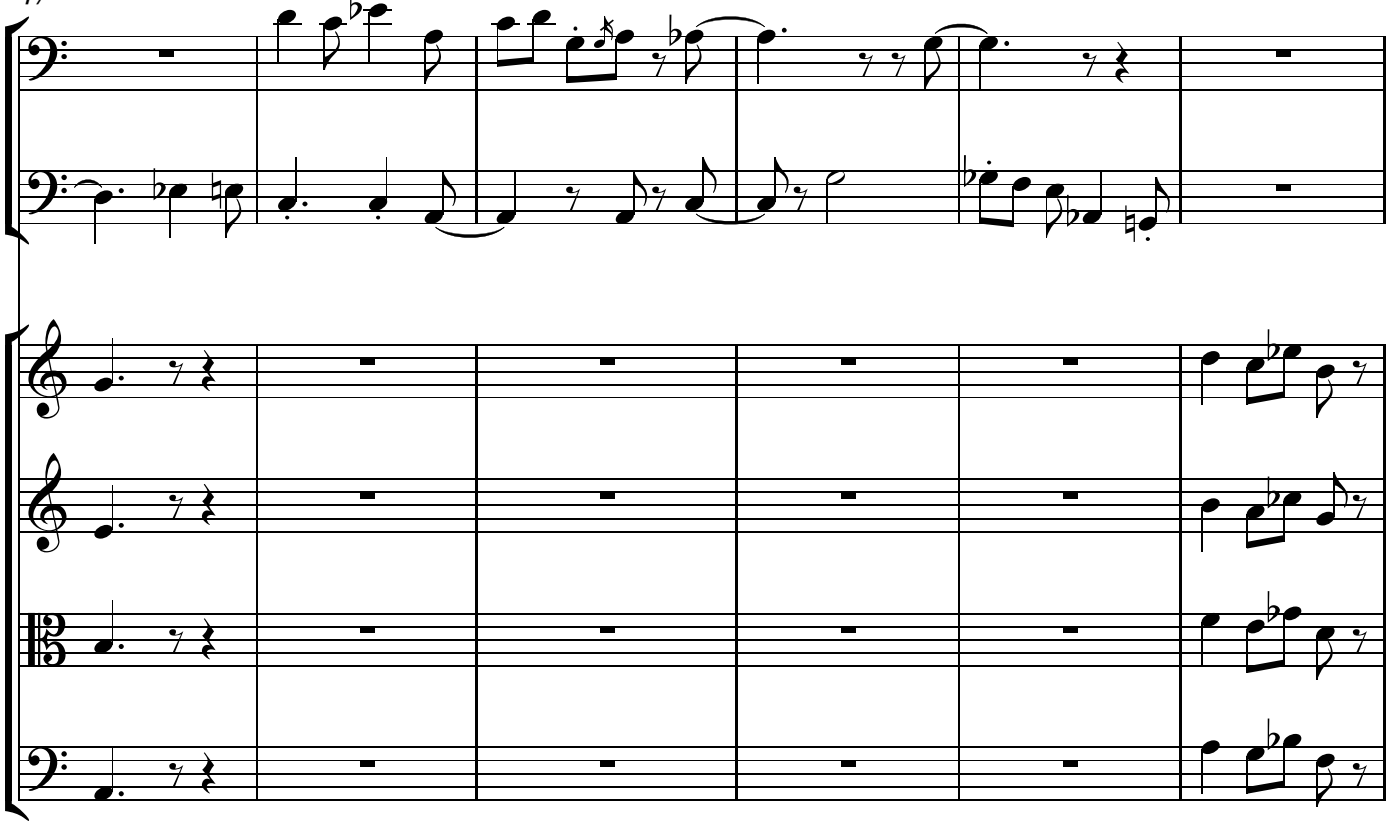

53

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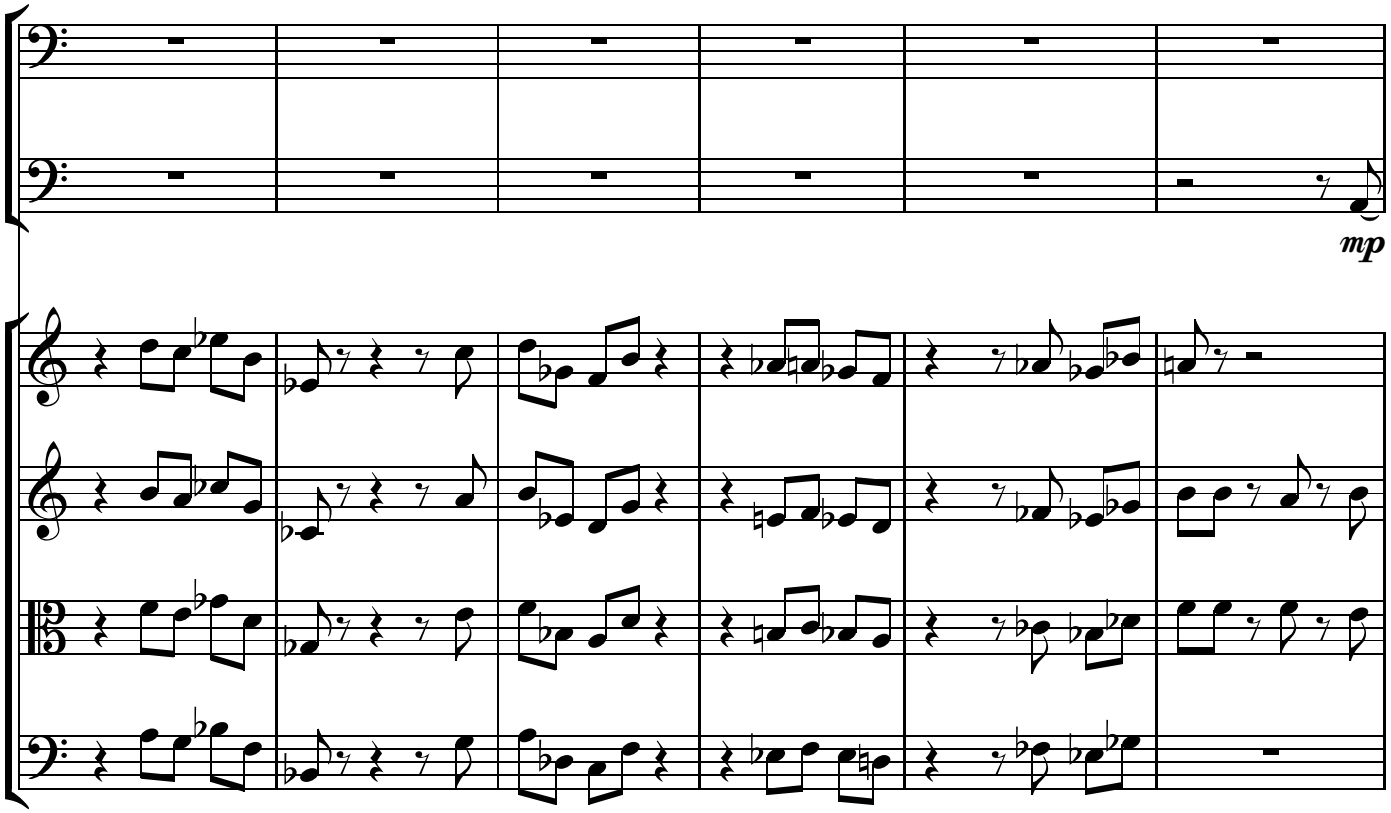

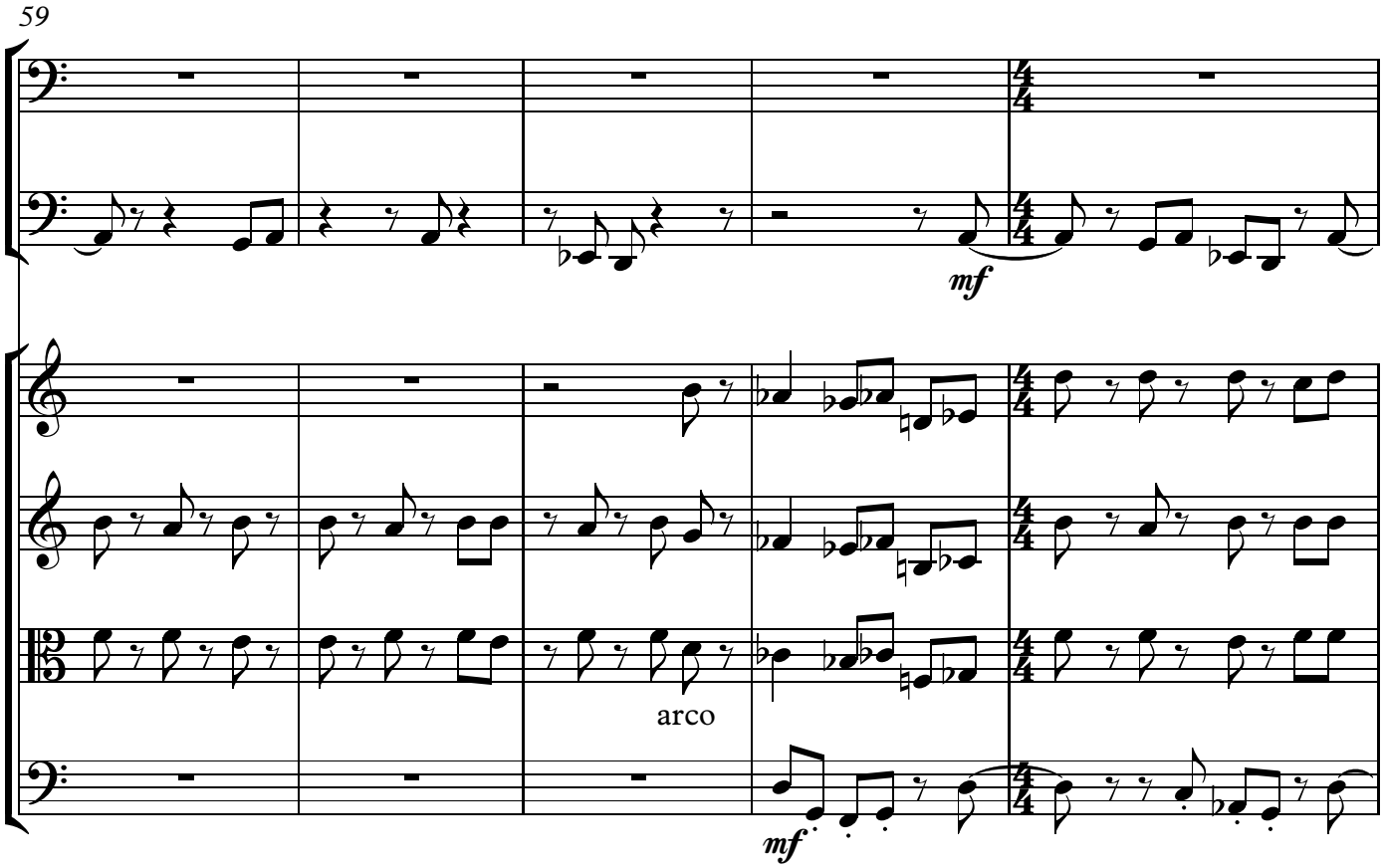
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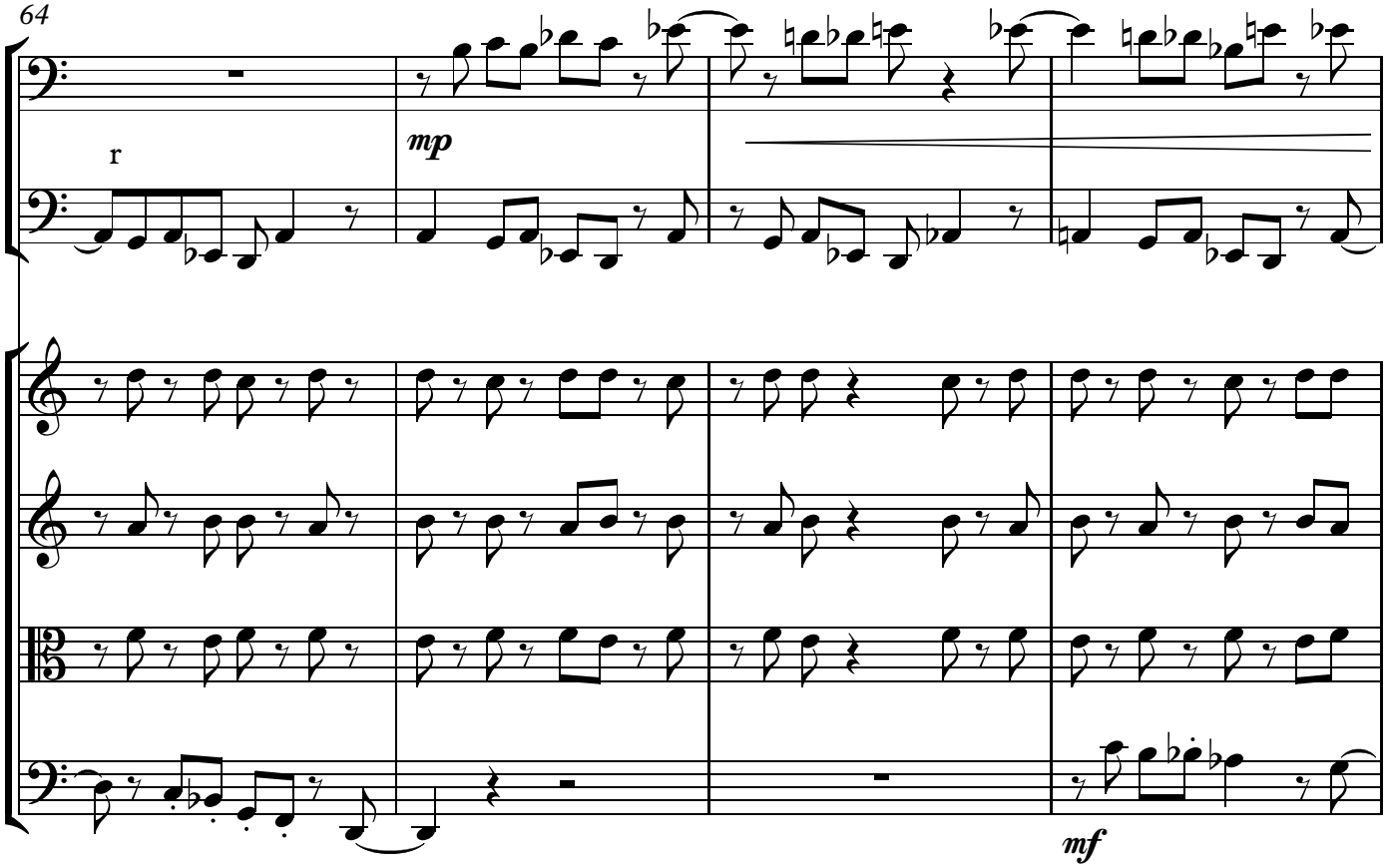
mf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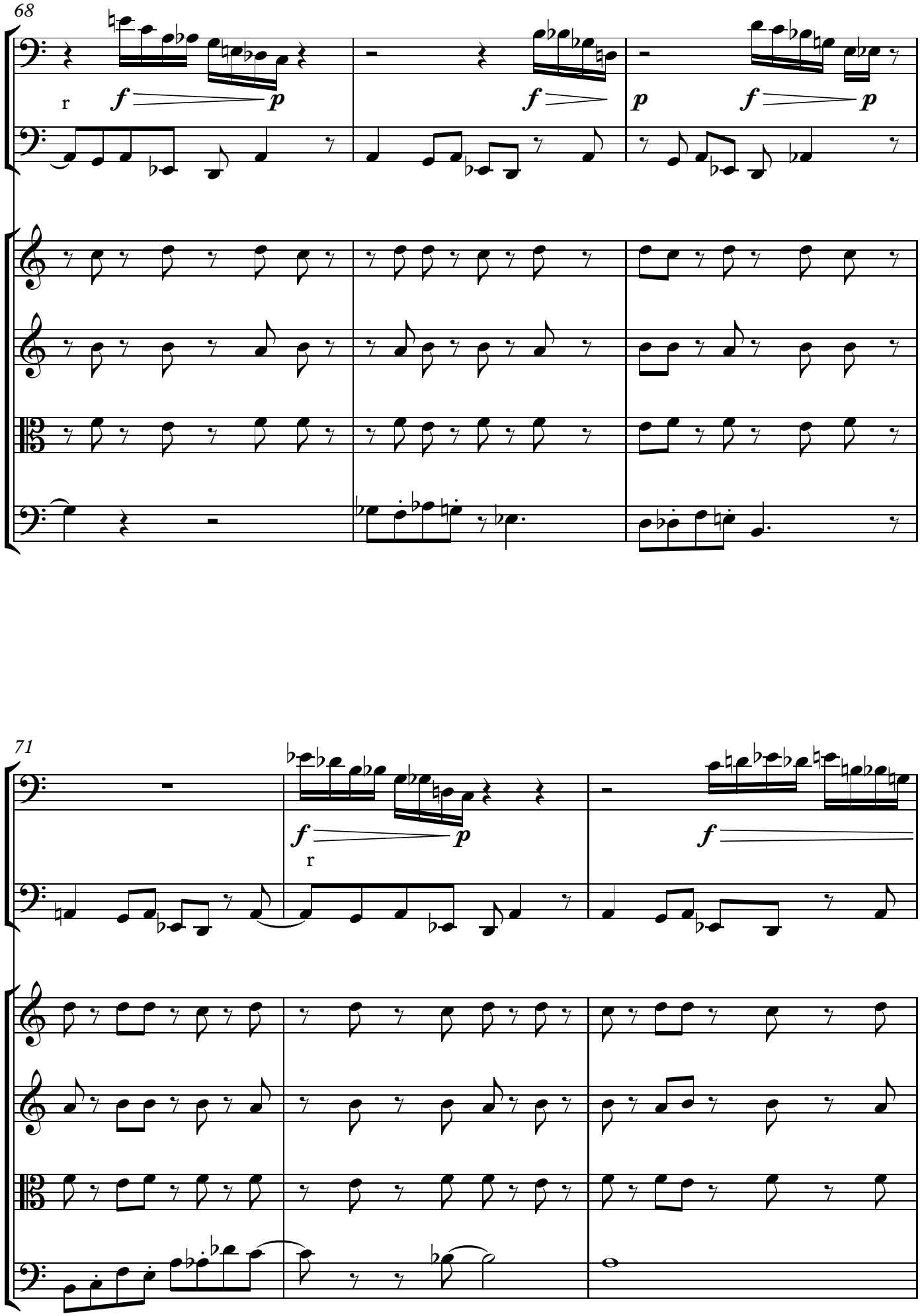
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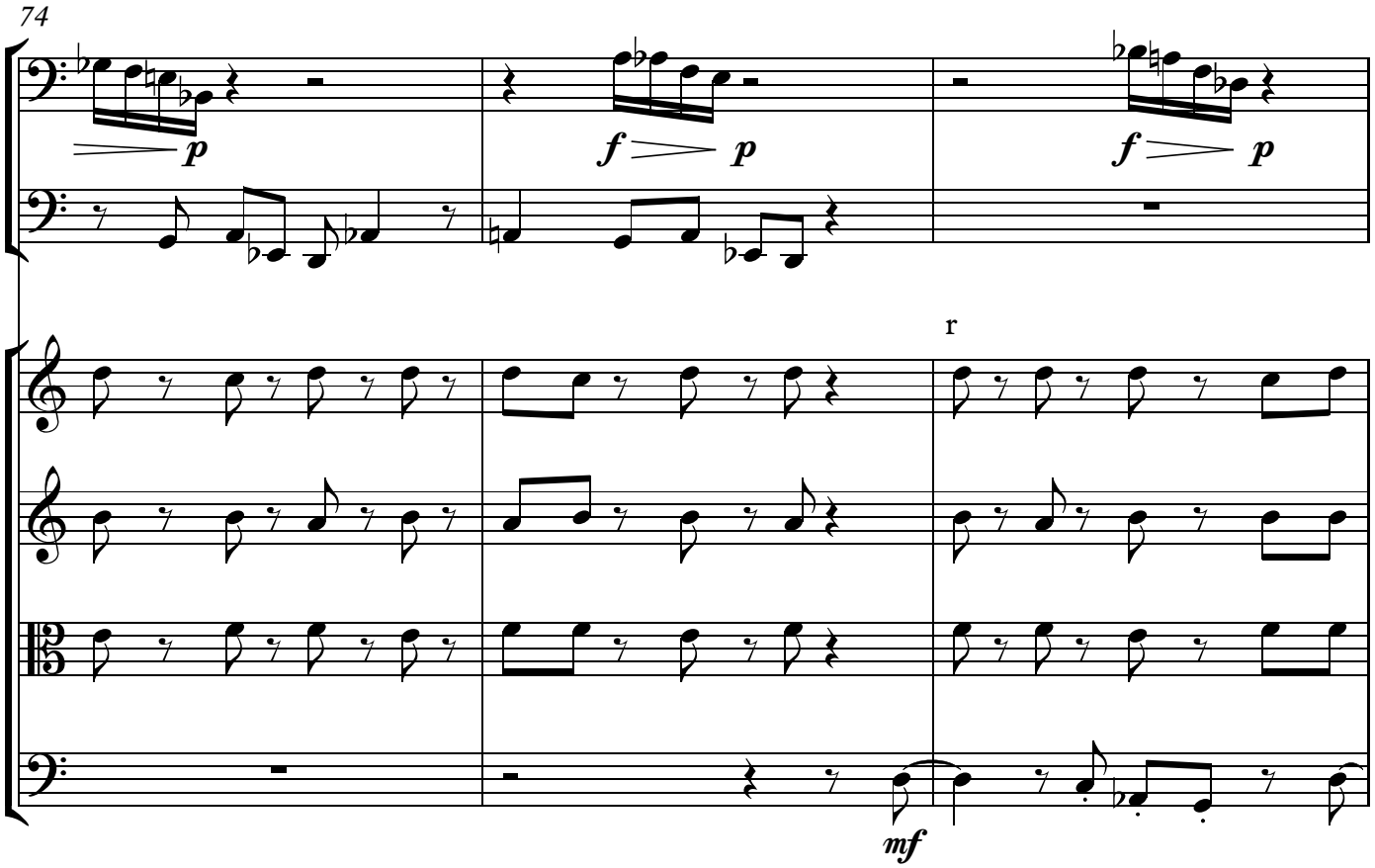
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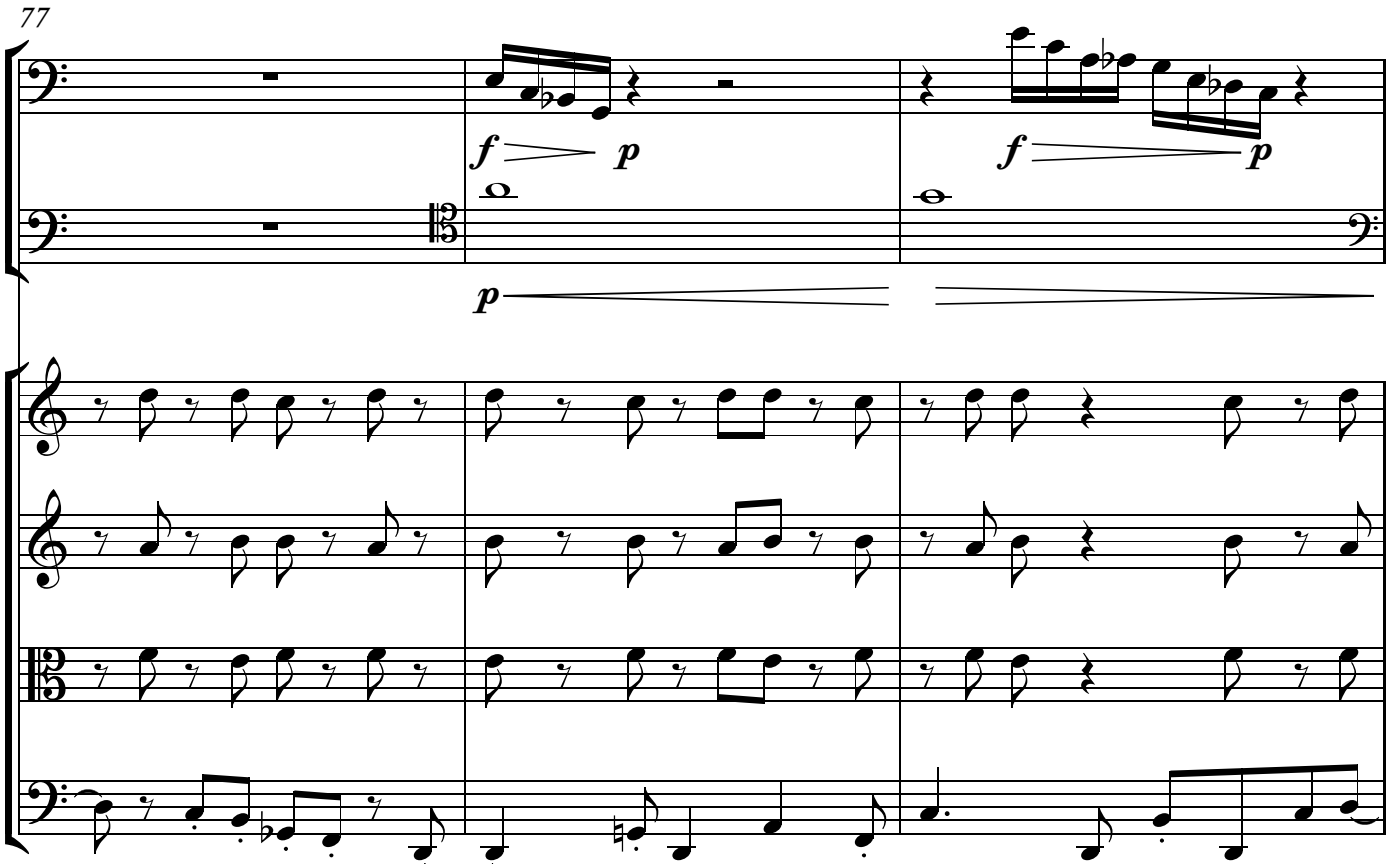
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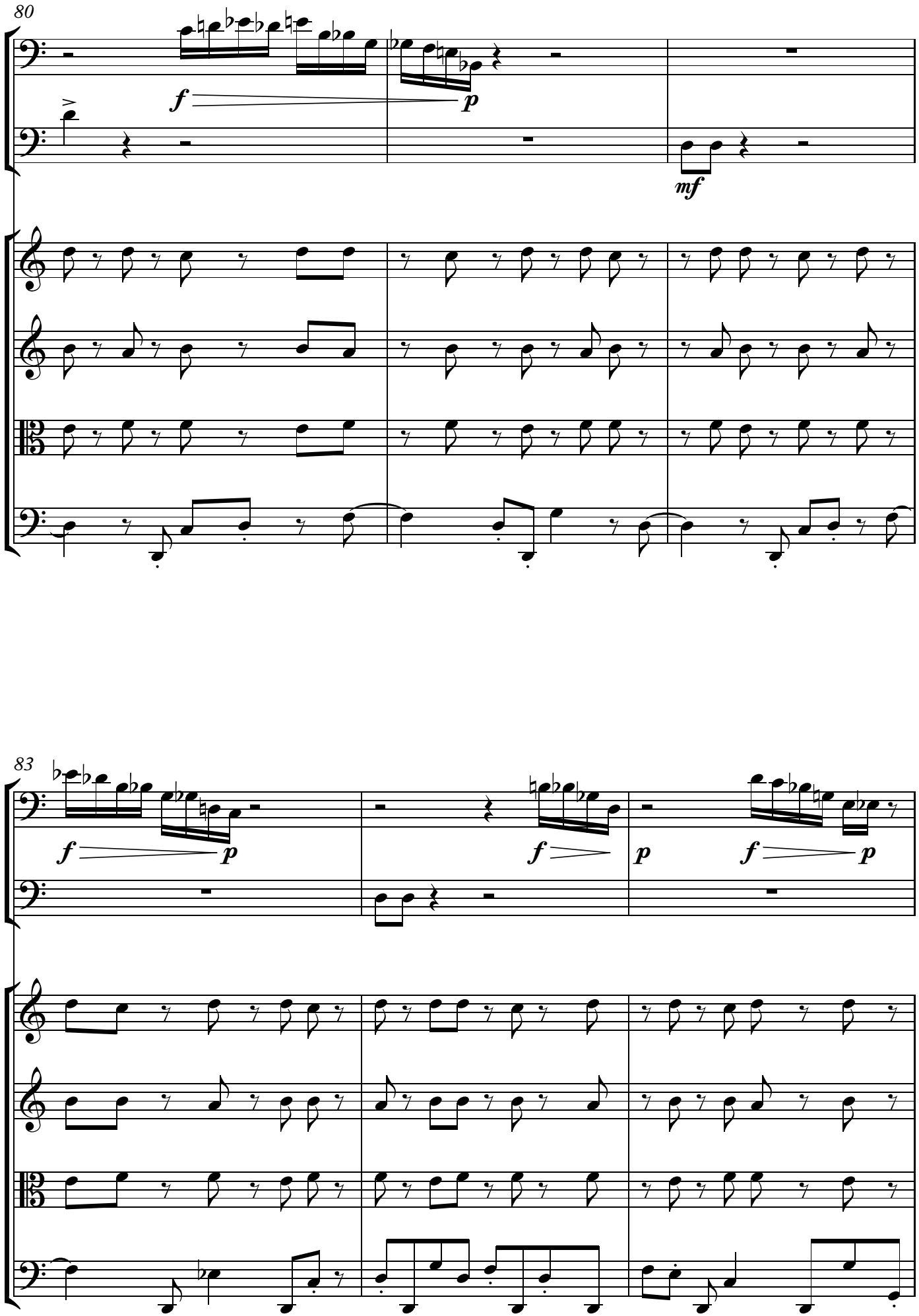
80
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86

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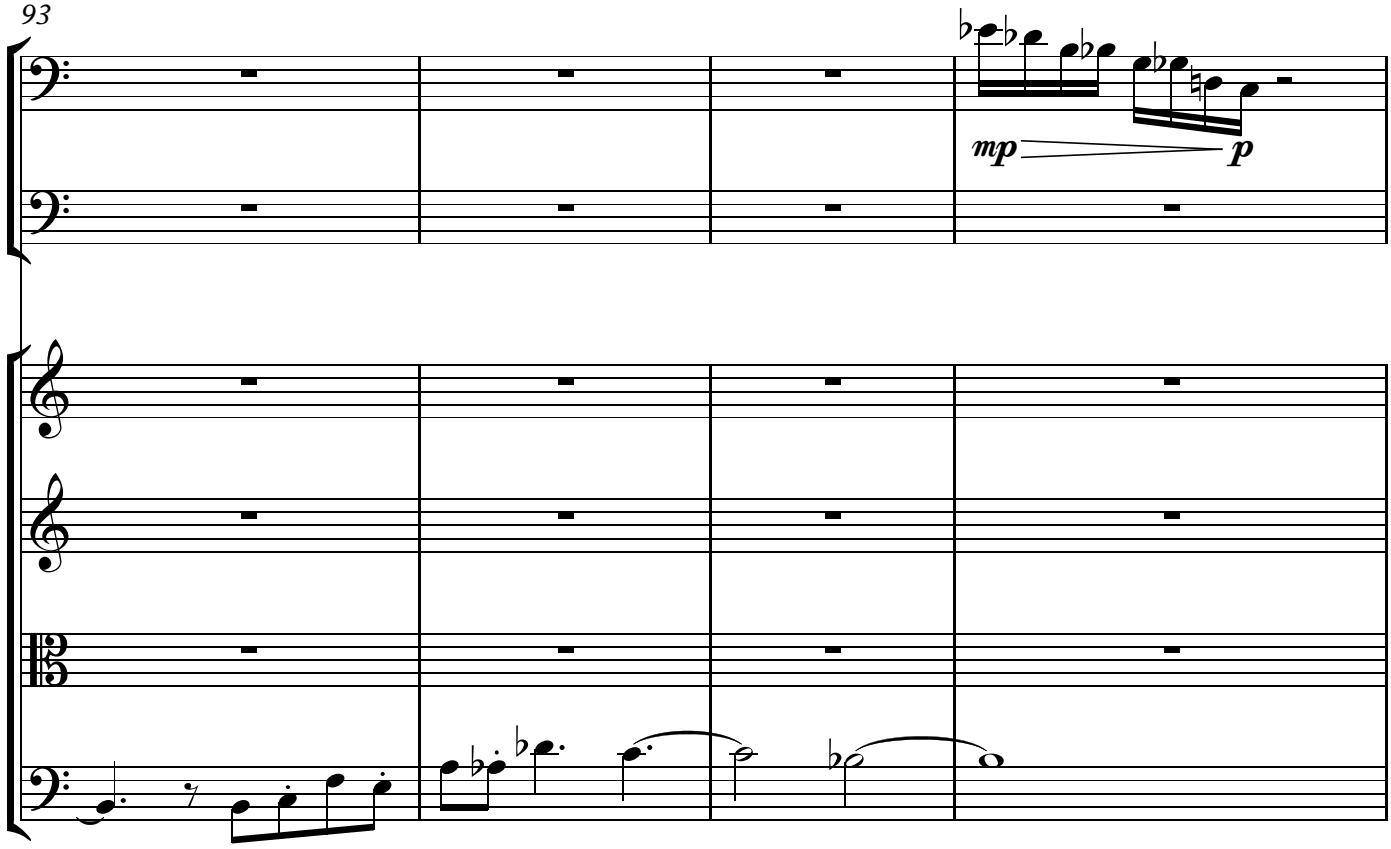
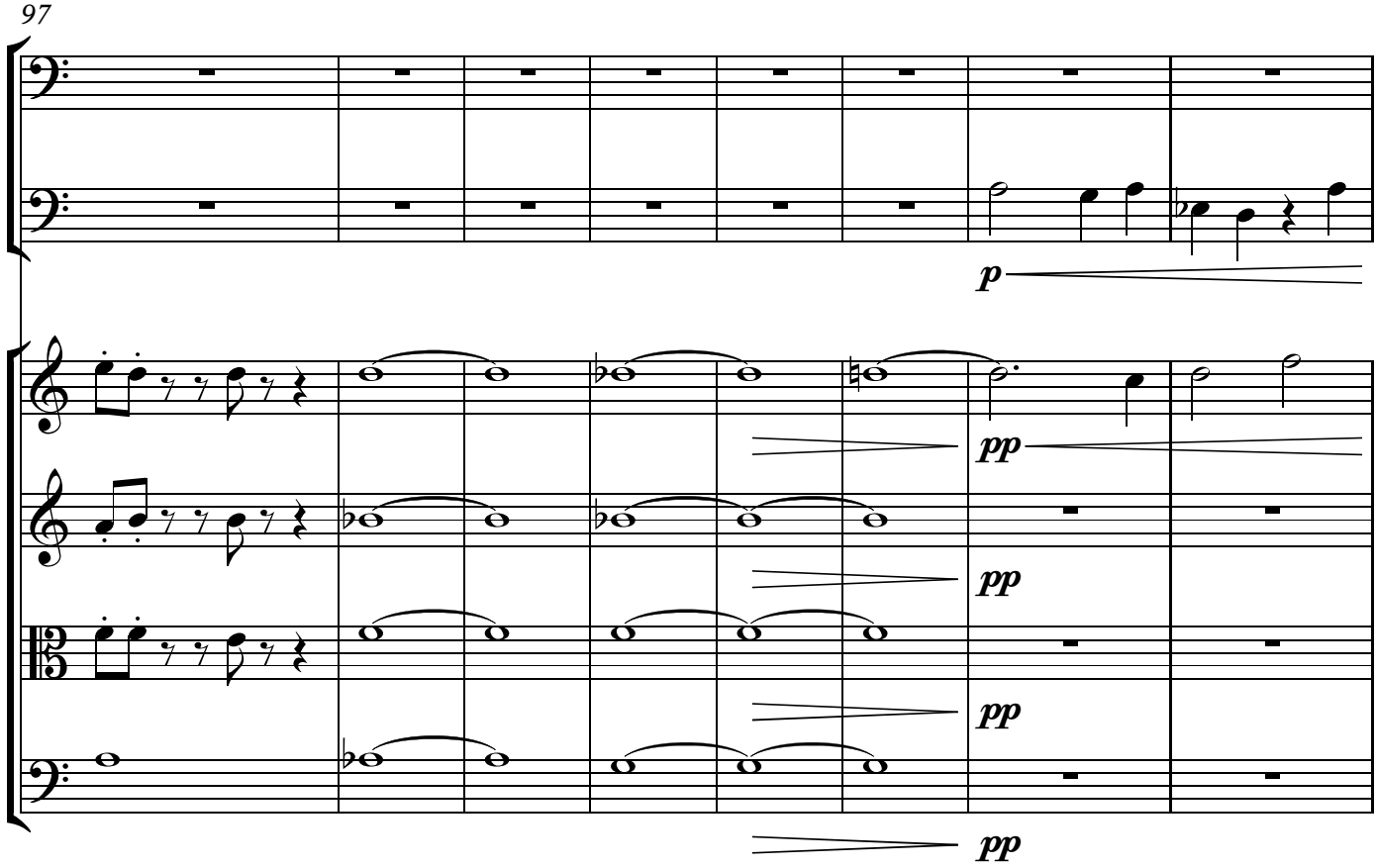
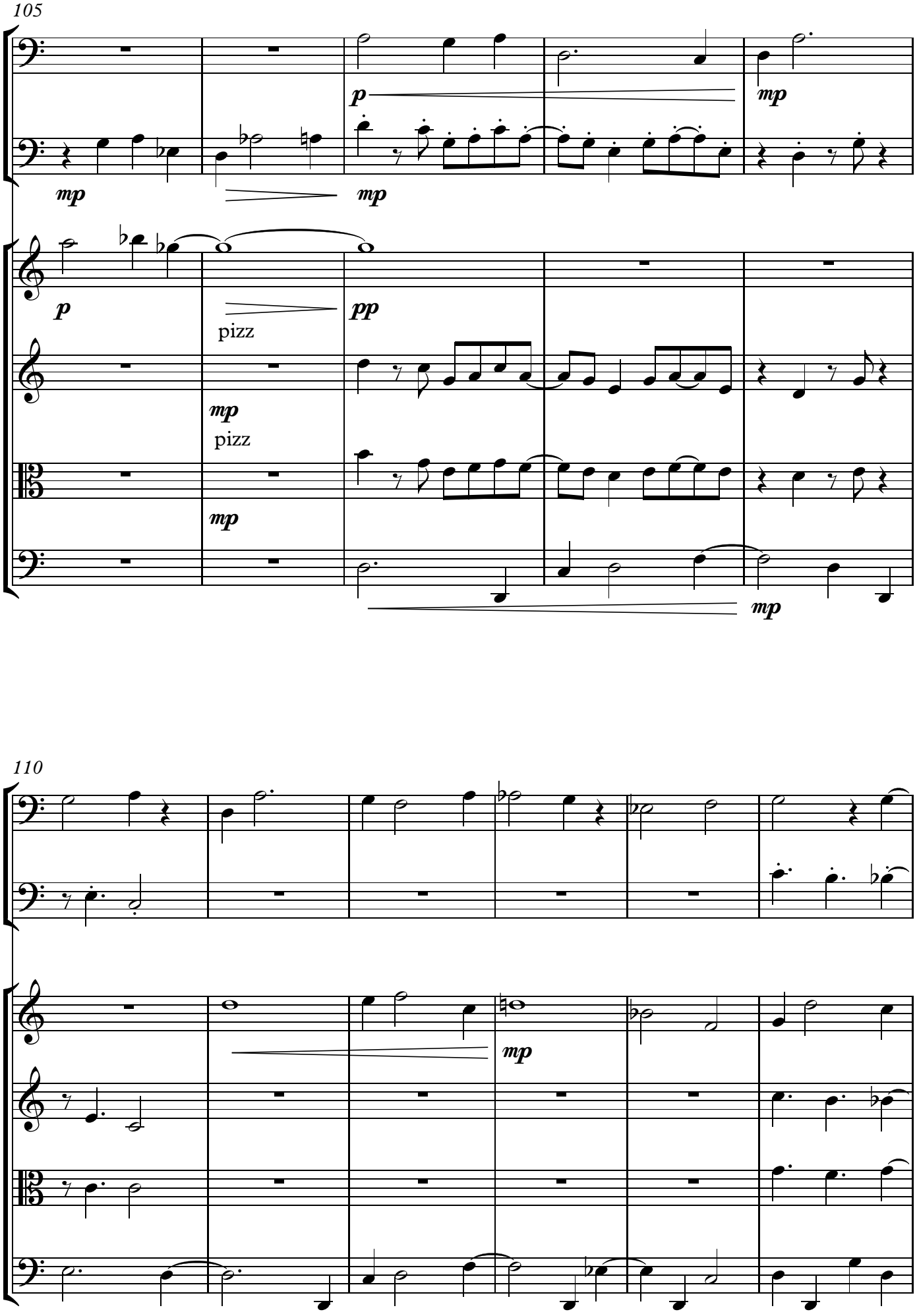
93



These hands and those rocks, - she thought - Are they the same?

97




105
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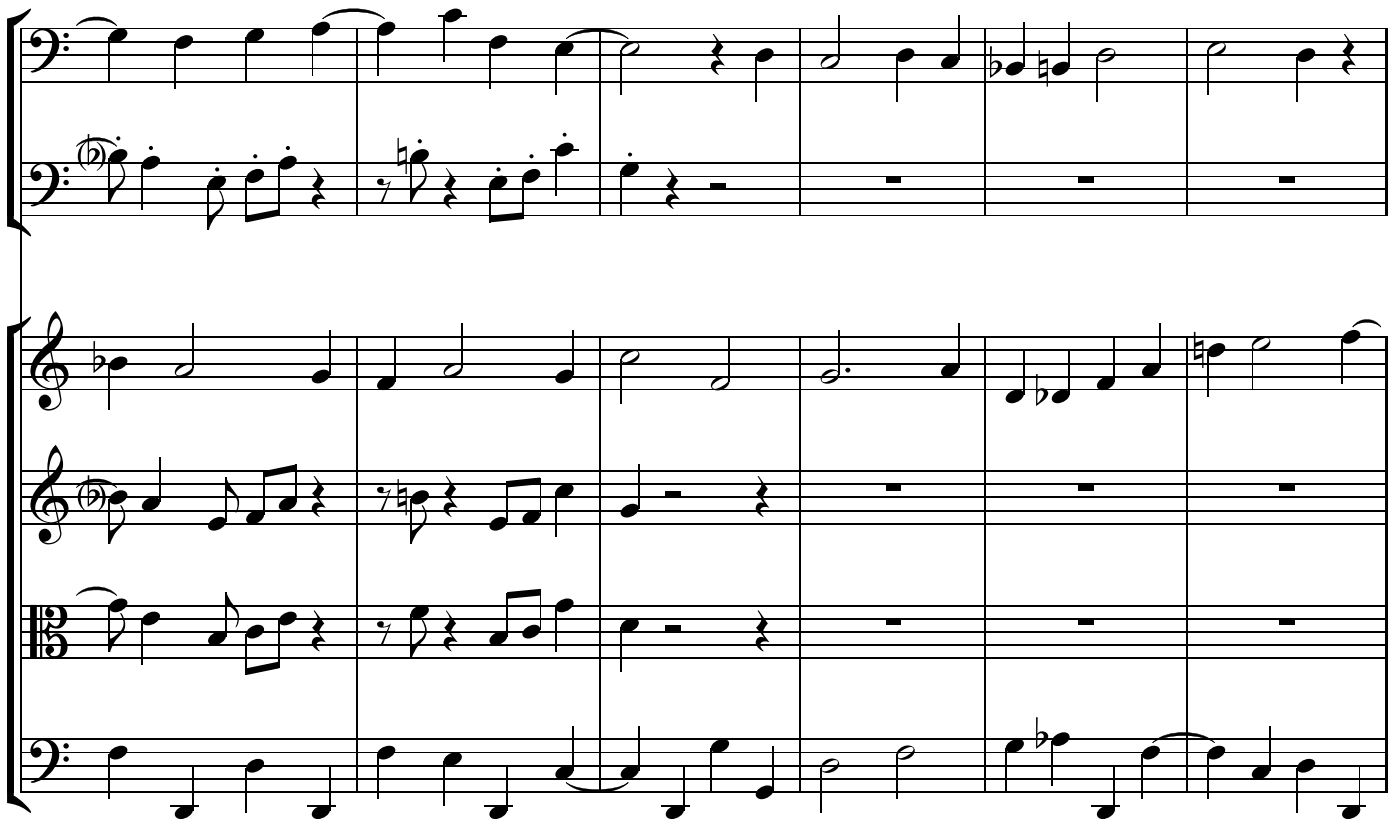
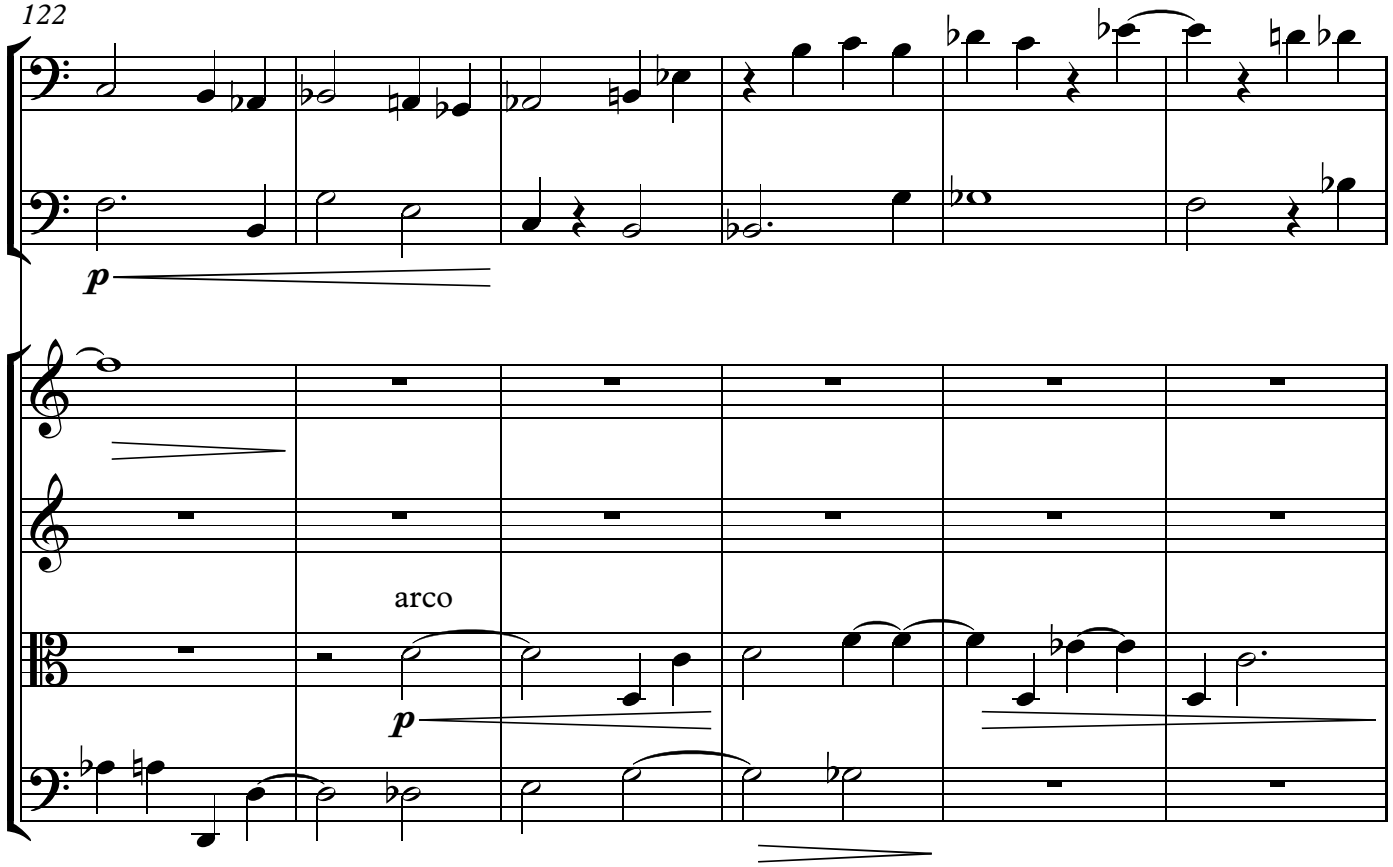
What a weird question to ask!

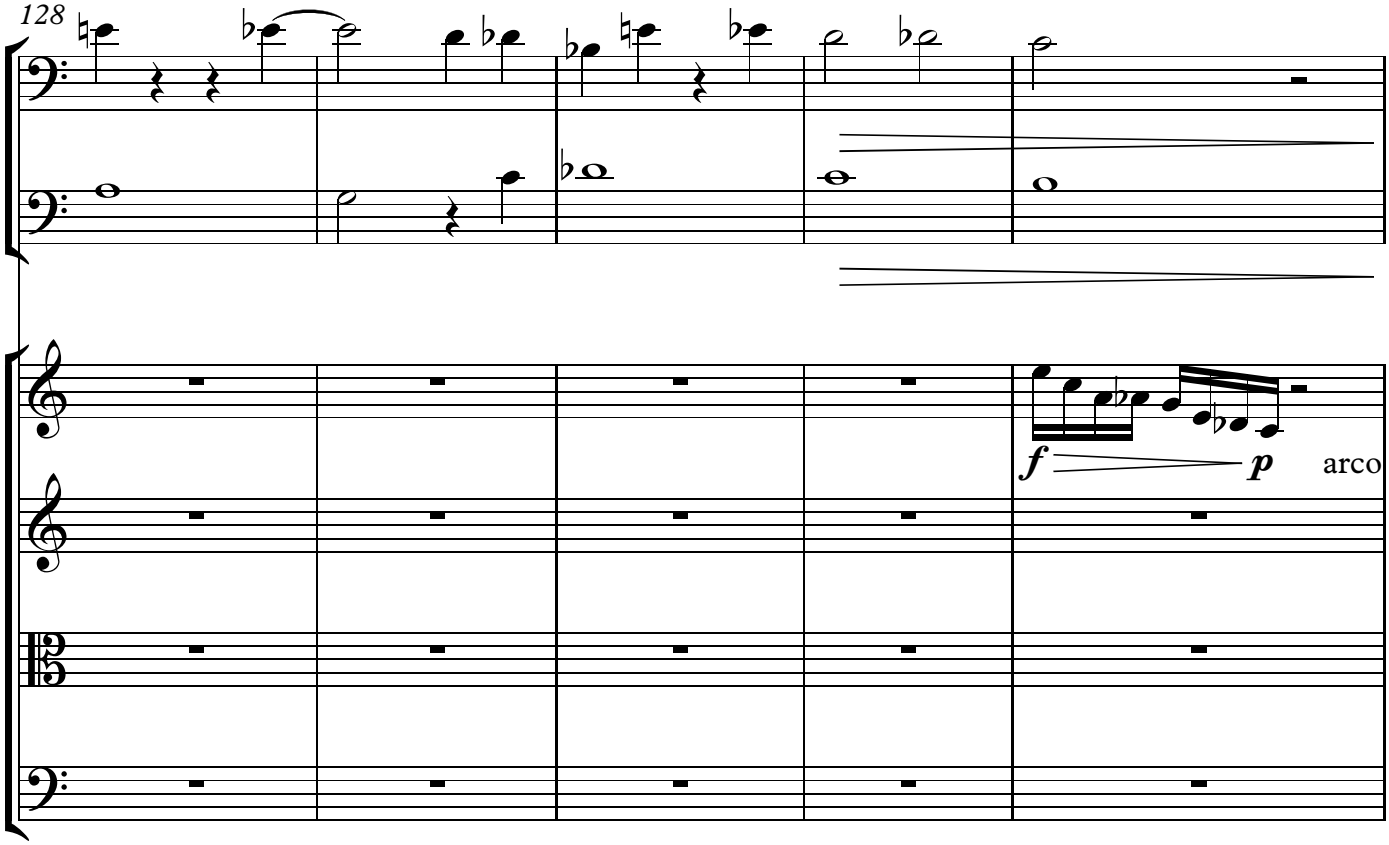
116



On the other hand, isn't it even more strange, That everyone passing is

122




128
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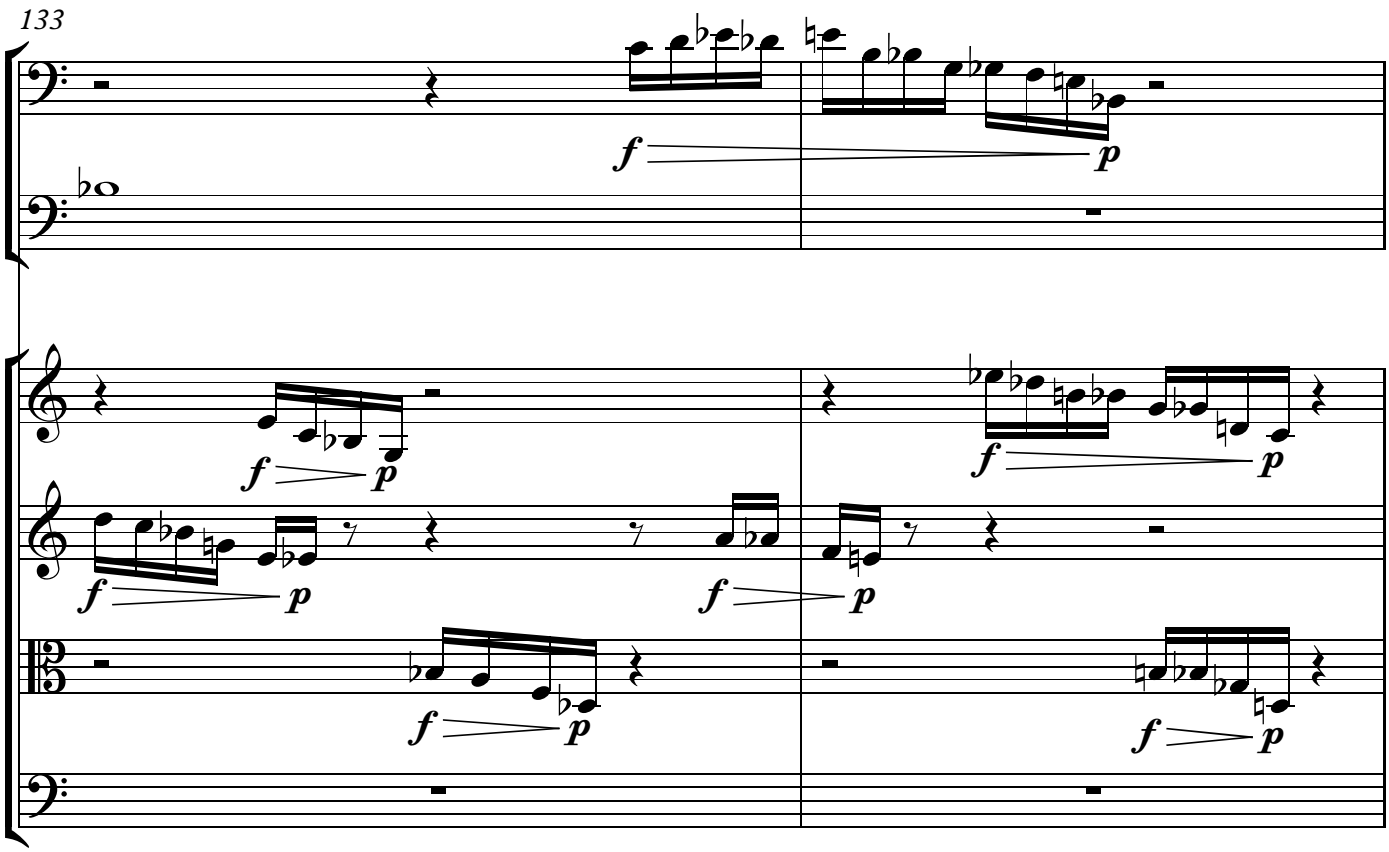
133
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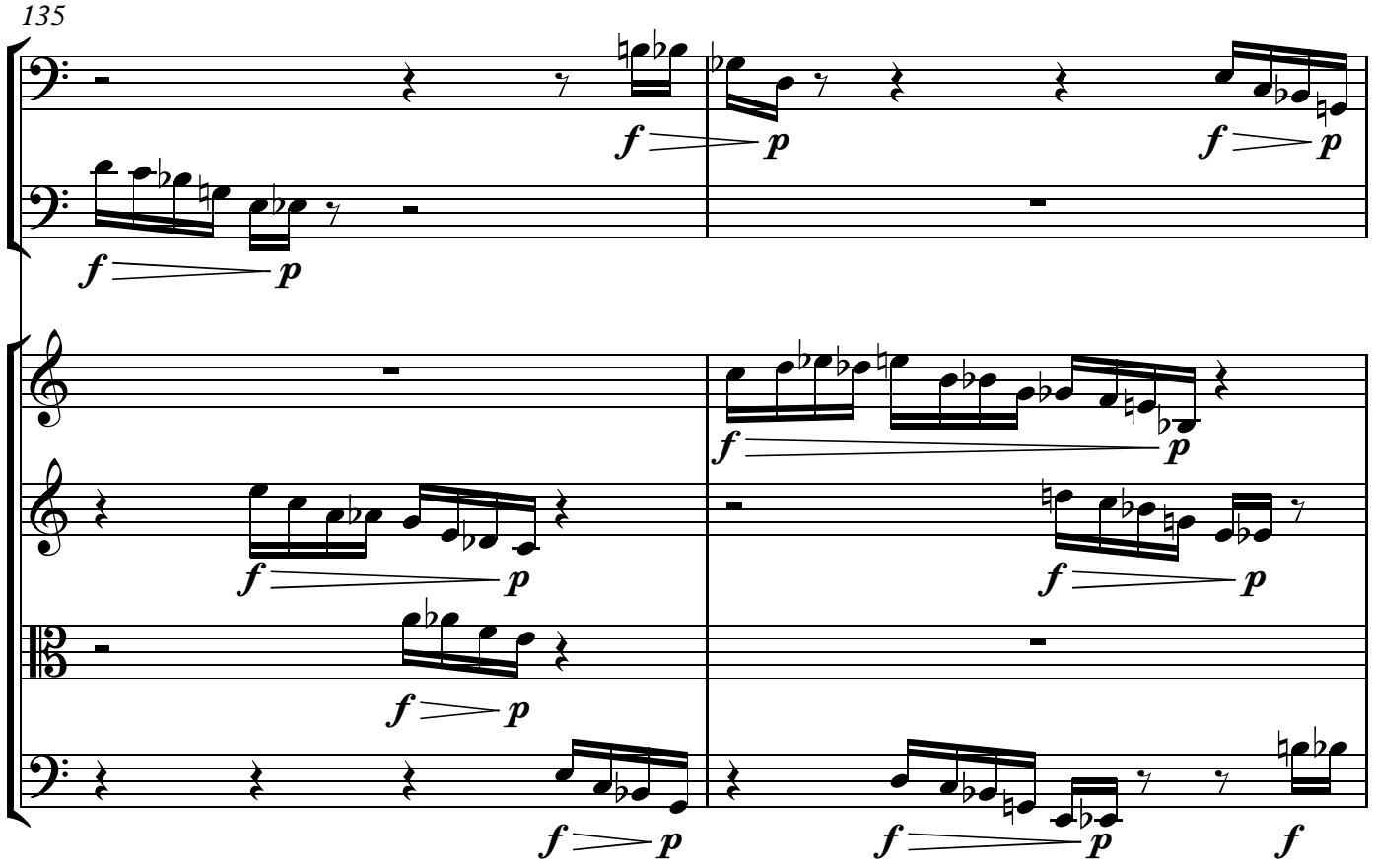
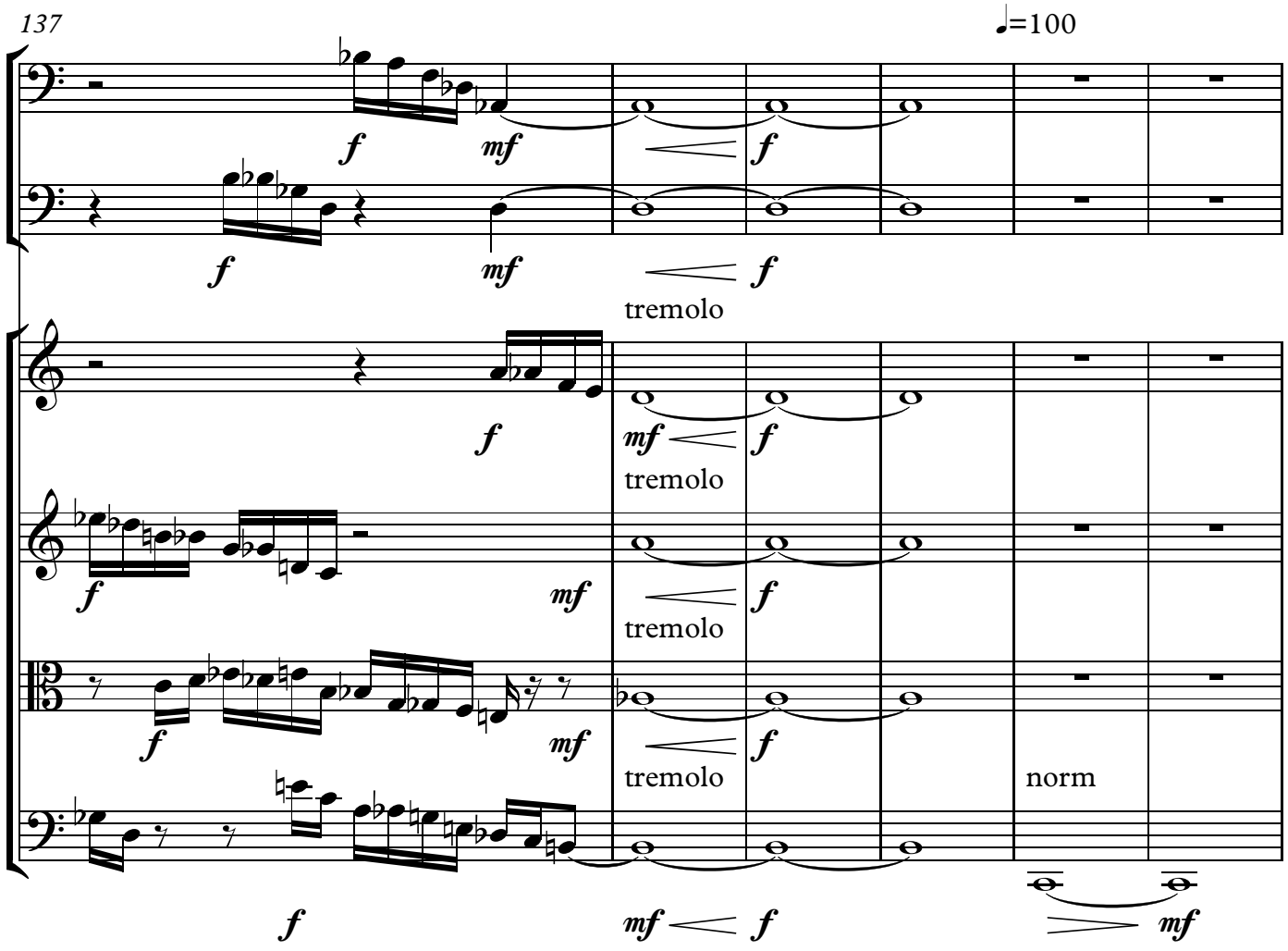


Tired of wandering in this labyrinth



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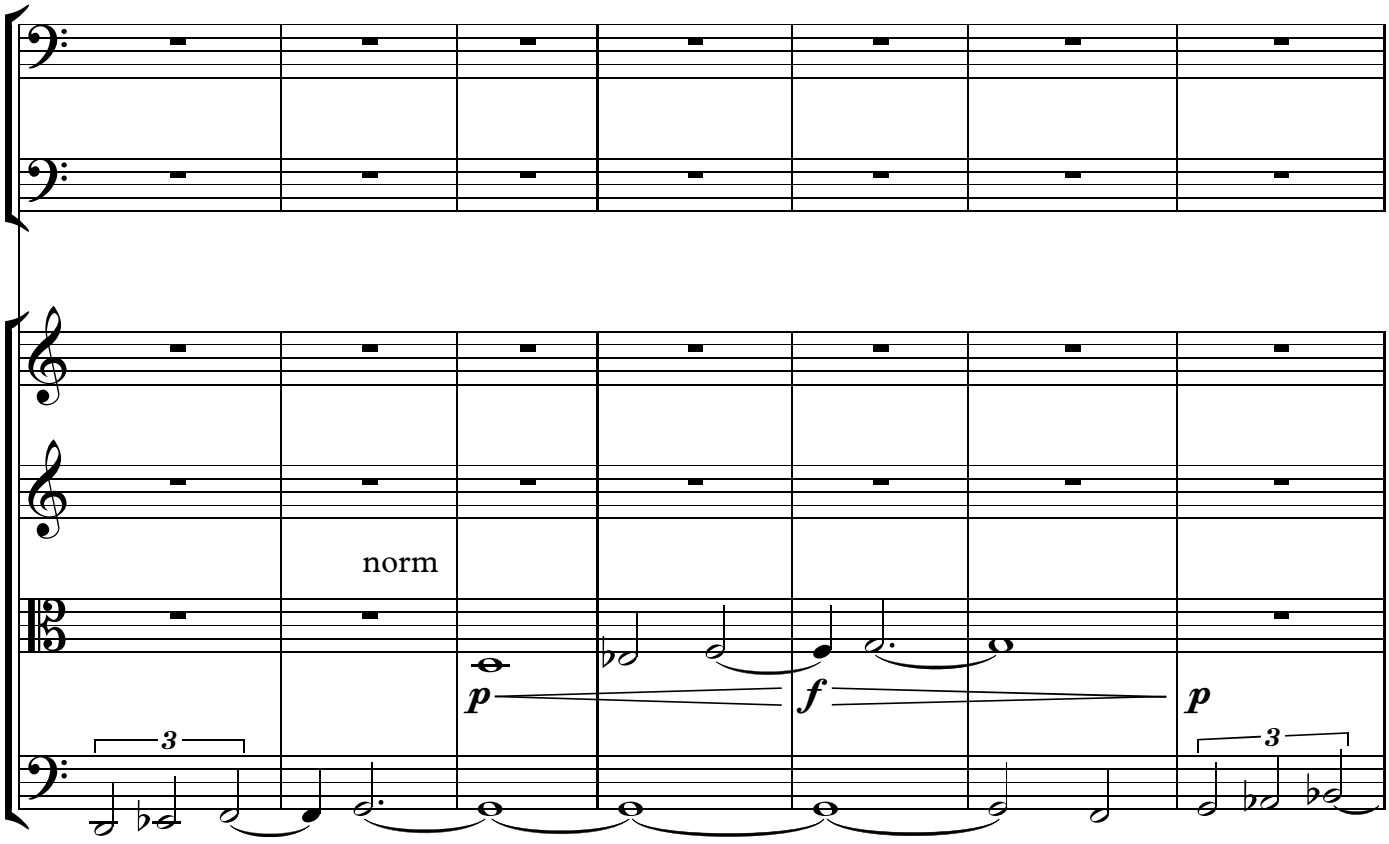
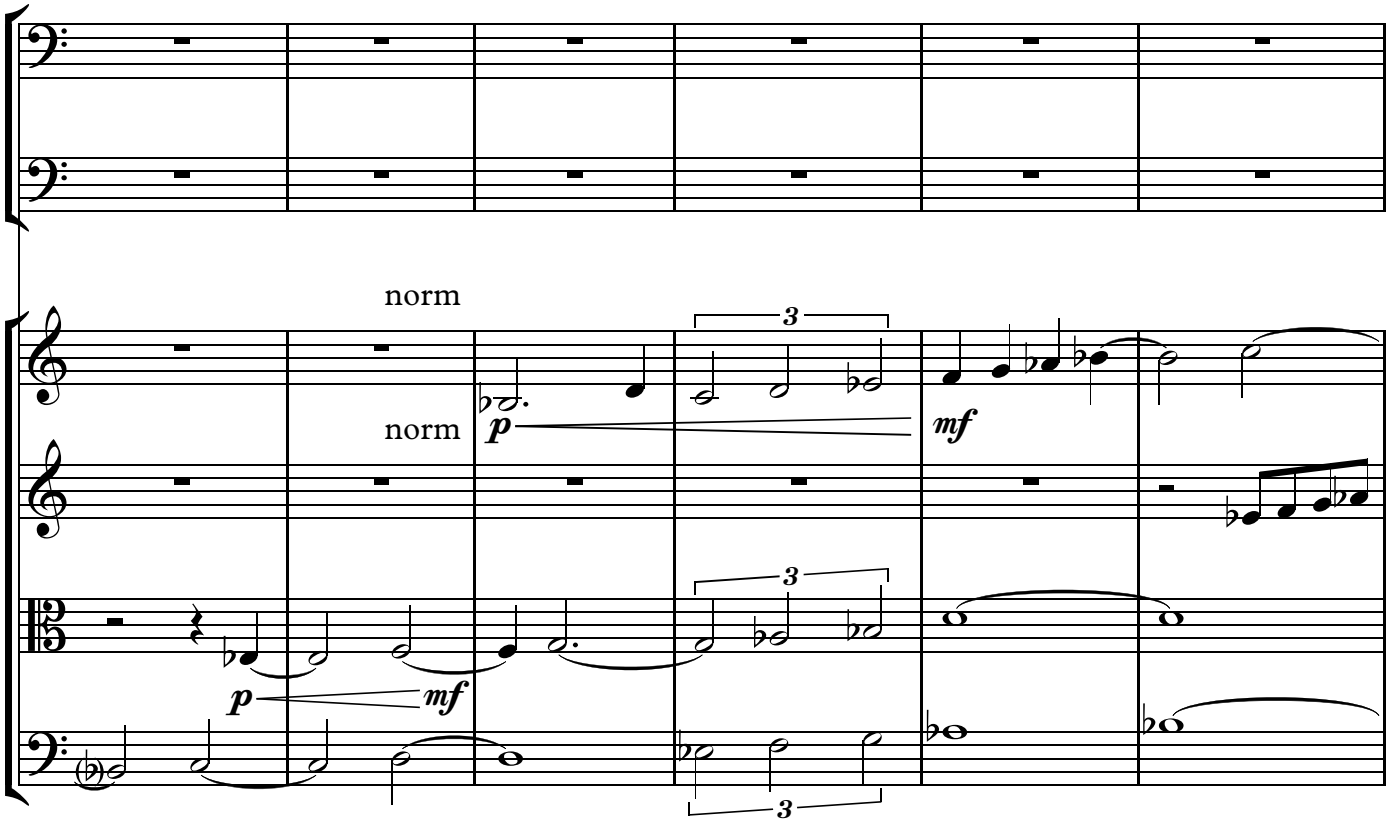


The witch took her broom and rocketed into blue sky

150



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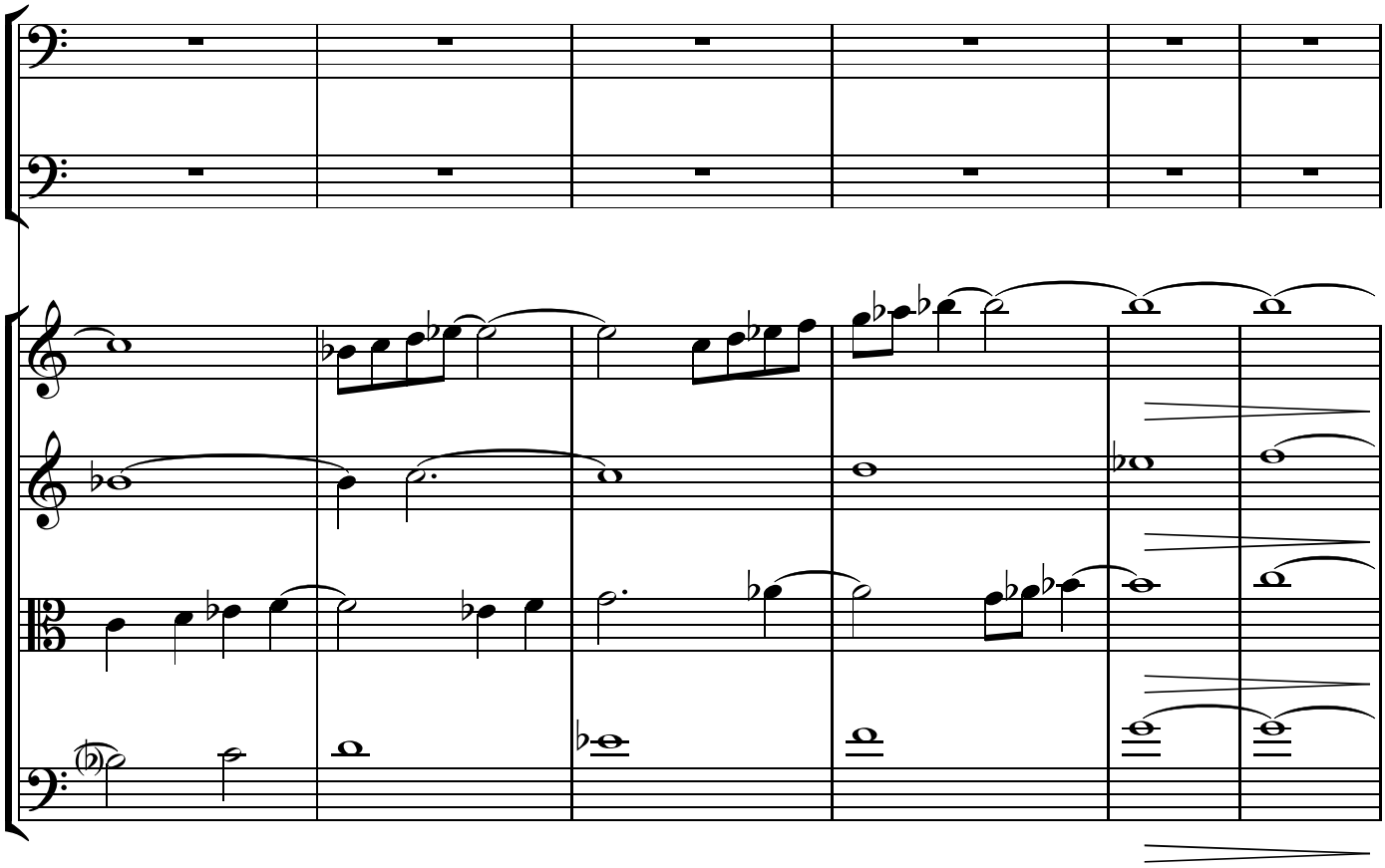
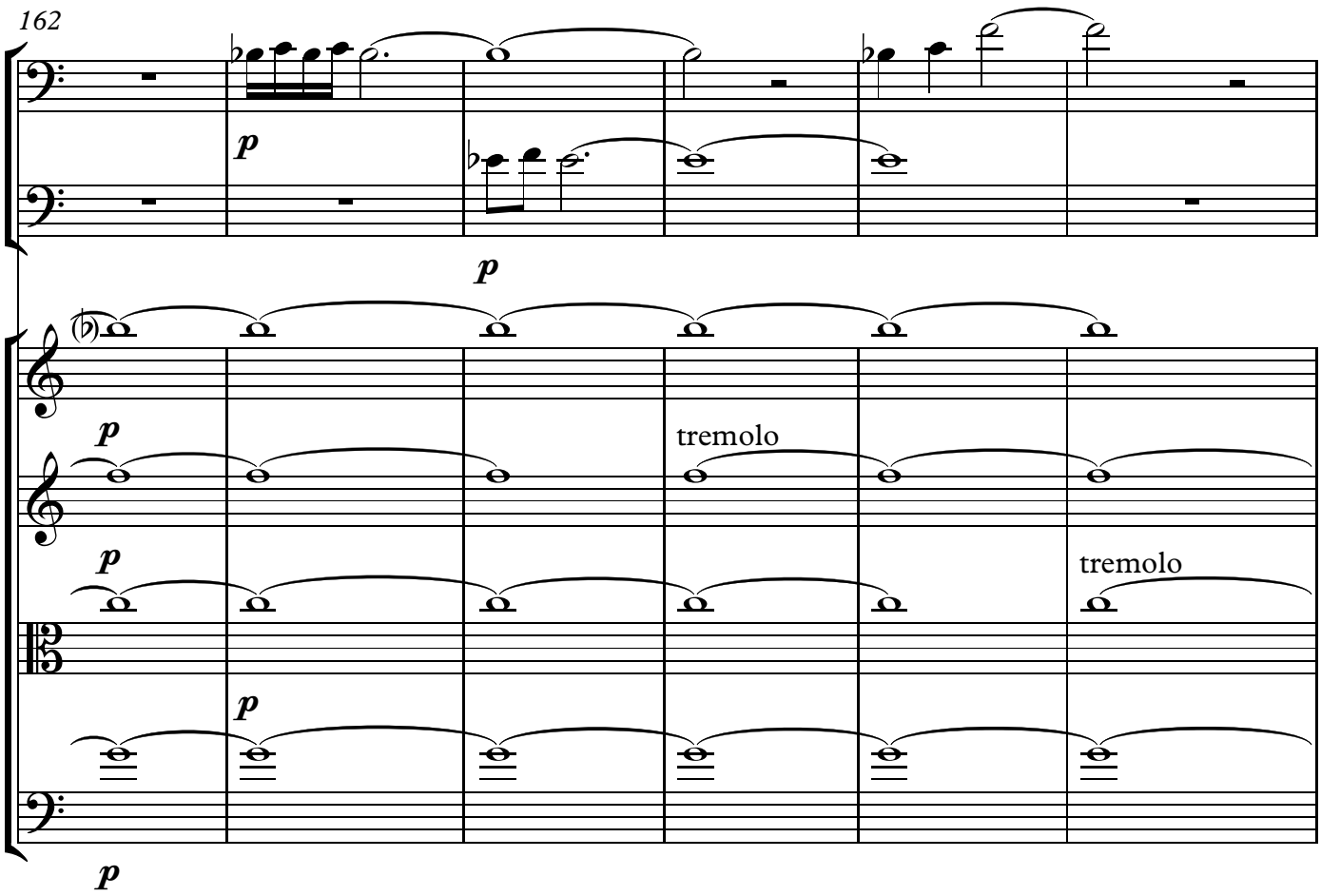


She flew high, And saw far

162



And enjoyed her life

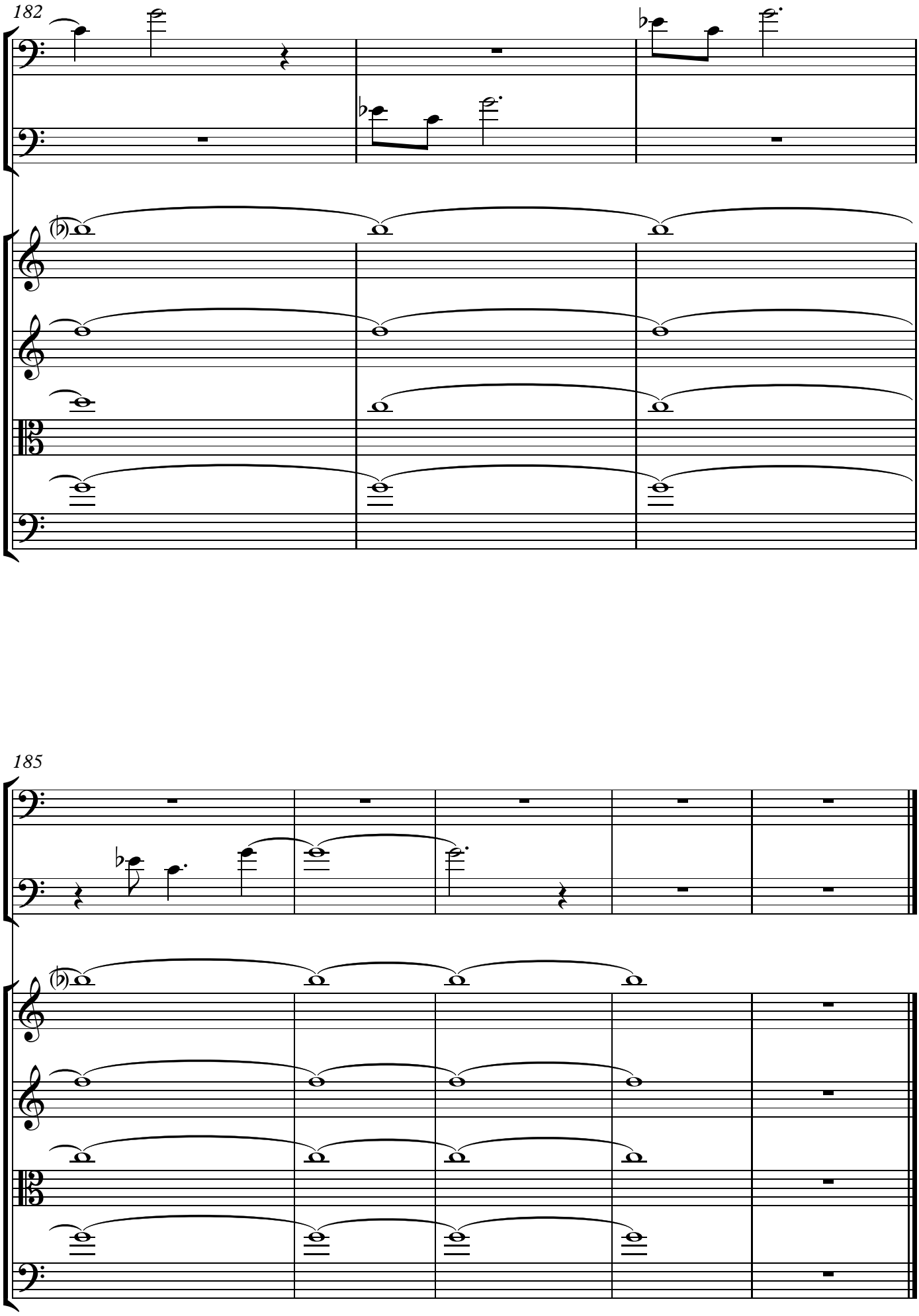
168

tremolo

tremolo

As it is, as it is.

175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