

VOL 73 A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL OF SCIENCE NOVEMBER 1905 TO AP

From time to time, customers had crossed the cocktail lounge to drop folding money into a fishbowl atop the piano, tips for the musician. A few had requested favorite -tunes..More than once, a passing nurse stopped to check on him and to advise him not to exhaust himself.The next thing he knew, he was at the kitchen sink, turning off the water, which he couldn't remember having turned on. He appeared to have washed the bloody candlestick-it was clean-but he had no recollection of this bit of housekeeping..Most of these firearms were loaded and ready for use, but five remained in their original boxes, in the back of her bedroom closet. Evidently, considering the original bill of sale taped to each of the five boxed handguns, she must have acquired all the weapons legally..Now, here, lying on a bed in the emergency room of a Sacramento hospital, on a Saturday afternoon only six weeks before the camellia festival, Junior suffered under the care of a resident physician who was so young as to raise the suspicion that he was merely playing doctor..Celebration of course, would lead to incarceration and perhaps to electrocution. With Vanadium, the maniac cop, likely to be found lurking under the bed or masquerading as a nurse to catch him in an unguarded moment, Junior had to recover at a pace that his physician would not find miraculous. Dr. Parkhurst expected to discharge him no sooner than the following morning.. "Not really. I love you, Mommy." He yawned and dropped into sleep with a quickness that always amazed her. And then everything changed in one stunning moment. Changed profoundly and forever..Enigmatic as ever on this subject, he continued: "I'm probably not blind more places than I am. Yeah, sure, I'd rather be me in one of the other places where my eyes are good, but this is the me I am. And you know what?".Done with dolls for now, Barty and Angel went upstairs to his room, where the book that talked waited patiently in silence. With her colored pencils and a large pad of drawing paper, she clambered onto the cushioned window seat. Barty sat up in bed and switched on the tape player that stood on the nightstand..He stepped to the front door, which was framed by curtained side lights. He drew one of the curtains aside and peered out..By the time he got back to Spruce Hills, the early night had fallen. The pearly, waxing moon floated over a town that glimmered mysteriously among its richness of trees, flickering and shimmering as though it were not a real town, but a dreamland where a multitude of Gypsy clans gathered by the lambent amber light of lanterns and campfires..!She didn't reach into your thoughts and pluck out the name Rowena. Or Beezil or Feezil!.Crossing Spruce Hills with John, Paul, George, Ringo, and dead Thomas, Junior headed back toward Victoria's place, where Sinatra was no longer singing.. "Everyone knows about Vanadium. He's a crusader, self-appointed champion of truth, justice, and the American way. A holy fool, if you will. With the case closed, he has no authority to harass you."..He swept the immediate area with the flashlight, and shadows spun with shadows, waltzing spirits in the ballroom of the night..squint-eyed, sharp-faced night clerk must not have been the owner, because he wasn't the type to have dreamed up cute spellings for the sign out front. Judging by his appearance and attitude, he was a former Nazi death-camp commandant who fled Brazil one step ahead of the Israeli secret service and was now hiding out in Oregon..He usually ate lunch alone in his office. The room was the size of an elevator, but of course didn't go up or down. It went sideways, however, in the sense that herein Paul was transported into wondrous lands of adventure.. "What aren't you telling us?" her mother pressed, intuiting the existence of a larger story, if not the amazing nature of it.. "Be quiet, sugarpie," she said, crossing the bedroom to the door, which stood only slightly ajar..She dealt with them equally, too, favoring neither-except in-the matter of pie delivery. On those rare occasions when she could not make these rounds herself and when she had no one to turn to but a brother, Agnes always asked for Edom's help..Back in January, when he received the disappointing report from Nolly Wulfstan, Junior was not convinced that the private detective had exercised due diligence in his investigation. He suspected that Wulfstan's ugliness was matched by his laziness..In his room, he settled on the bed with his constipating snacks and the county telephone book. Because he had packed the directory with the Zedd collection, the thief hadn't gotten it..Apparently Maria wished that she'd brought a rosary to dinner. With the fingers of her right hand, she pinched the knuckles of her left, one after the other, as if they were beads.. "That's exactly how I hoped he would be." Relieved, he followed Agnes to the living room. "Listen, Aggie, you know, I don't have anything against Jacob, but-"..Barty let go of the girl's hand, and although he remained dry, the storm at once found her where she'd been hiding in the silver-black folds of its curtains.. "Sometimes it's sad here, Mommy. But it's not sad every place you are. Lots of places, Daddy's with you and me, and we're happier, and everything's okay."..The cemetery had been mown for the holiday. The scent of fresh cut grass grew more intense the longer Agnes met her son's radiant green-blue gaze, until the fragrance became exquisitely sweet..So burning with anger was he that his car, by direct thermal transmission from his hands upon the wheel, should have been glowing cherry red in the January night, should have been scorching tunnels of clear dry air through the cold fog. Rancor, virulence, acrimony, vehemence: All words learned for the purpose of self-improvement were useless to him now, because none adequately conveyed the merest minimum of his anger, which swelled as vast and molten as the sun, far more formidable than his assiduously enhanced vocabulary..Perched on a chair with two plump bed pillows to boost her, Angel extracted one crisp strip from her club sandwich and asked Tom, "Where's bacon come from?".. "Yes. In syrup form. It's a good item for your home medicine chest, in case your child ever swallows poison and you need to purge it from him quickly."..Uncle Jacob, cook and baby-sitter and connoisseur of watery death, cleaned off the table and washed the dishes while Barty patiently endured a rambling postbreakfast conversation with Pixie Lee and with Miss Velveeta Cheese, whose name wasn't an honorary tide earned by winning a beauty contest sponsored by Kraft Foods, as he had first thought, but who, according to Angel, was the "good" sister to the rotten lying cheese man in the television commercials.. "Even in an infinite number of worlds," Wally objected, "there's no place I was that stupid."..able to

reconcile these opposed forces, she was all but paralyzed by indecision..With her rock of faith under her, and breathing hope as much as ever, she was nevertheless unable to be as strong for him as she wanted to be. She felt her face go soft, her mouth tremble, and when she tried to repress a sob, it burst from her with wretched force..That night her sleep was deeper than it had been in a long time, deep as she had expected sleep would never be again, and she was not plagued by any dreams at all, not a dream of children suffering, nor of tumbling in a car along a rain-washed street, nor of thousands of windblown dead leaves rattling-hissing along a deserted street and every leaf in fact a jack of spades..She hadn't sung since the early-morning hours of October 18, and no other paranormal event had occurred since then. The waiting between manifestations scraped at Junior's nerves worse than the manifestations themselves.."As she comes closer to full term," said Dairies, "she's at great risk of preeclampsia developing into full eclampsia."The one piece he had purchased was by a young Bay Area artist, Bavol Poriferan, about whom art critics nationwide were in agreement: He was destined for a long and significant career. The sculpture had cost over nine thousand dollars, an extravagance for a man trying to live on the income of his hard-won and prudently invested fortune, but its presence in his living room immediately identified him, to cognoscenti, as a person of taste and cutting-edge sensibilities..Instead, as he settled into the offered chair, he withdrew a picture of Perri from his wallet. It was an old black-and-white school photograph, slightly yellow with age, taken in 1933, the year he'd begun to fall in love with her, when they were both thirteen..He was unconscious, wired to a heart monitor, pierced by an intravenous-drip line. Clipped to his septum, an oxygen feed hissed faintly, and from his open mouth rose the barely audible wheeze of his breathing..In the first drawer, he discovered an address book. Logically, Vanadium would have taken this with him, even if on the lam from a murder rap, so Junior tucked it in his jacket pocket.."Jacob scares people," Agnes said. "No one would eat a pie that Jacob delivered without having it tested at a lab."This rosarium was Edom's only relationship with nature that did not inspire terror in him. Agnes believed that Joey's enthusiasm for the restoration of the garden was, in part, the reason why Edom had not tamed as far inward as Jacob and why he'd remained better able than his twin to function beyond the walls of his apartment..As Junior blew his nose and blotted his eyes, Vanadium said, "I believe YOU actually loved her in some strange way."."I thought there was a burglar," Junior groaned, but he knew better than to spit out his entire story at once, for then he would appear to be reciting a script..Only now, as the tide of adrenaline began to ebb, Paul wondered who could possibly have wanted to kill a man of peace and God, a man as good as Harrison White.."Oh, yes. When he phoned, Reverend Collins told me all about you and Bartholomew. At the front door, when I asked the boy's name, I already knew it and was just setting up this little trick for you."By invoking the word emergency, Celestina was able quickly to reach her own physician in San Francisco. He agreed to treat Phimie and to have her admitted to St. Mary's upon her arrival from Oregon..You struck a discord that can be heard, however faintly, all the way to the farthest end of the universe.....Before Junior had become a physical therapist, he had considered studying to be a dentist. A low tolerance for the stench of halitosis born of gum disease had decided him against dentistry, but he still could appreciate a set of teeth as exceptional as these.."Maybe I won't have to try as hard as I think, because you make it so easy, Barty."Having gotten the new roof for them at cost, Agnes subsequently put together donations from a dozen individuals and one church group to cover all but two hundred dollars of the outlay.."It's just ... the last time I saw him, he trapped me in a corner and told this god awful story, far more than I wanted to know, about some British murderer back in the forties, this monstrous man who beat people to death with a hammer, drank their blood, then disposed of their bodies in a vat of acid in his workroom." He shuddered..For two years, since finding the quarter in his cheeseburger, Junior had been searching for a metaphysics that he could embrace, that squared with all the truths that he had learned from Zedd, and that didn't require him to acknowledge any power higher than himself Here it was. Unexpected. Complete. He didn't fully understand the bit about monkeys and barrels, but he got the rest of it, and peace of a sort descended upon him..Move, move, like a runaway train, leaving the dead nuns--or at least one dead musician--far behind..Darker than water, another stain spread across the lap and down the legs of the pants. It was the color of port wine when filtered through the gray fabric of the jogging suit, but even in her semi-delirious state, she knew that she was not the vessel for a miracle birth, was not bringing forth a baby in a flush of wine, but in a gush of blood..Wally had disposed of his properties in San Francisco under Tom's careful supervision. Any attempt to trace him from the city to Bright Beach would fail. His vehicles were purchased through a corporation, and his new house had been bought through a trust named after his late wife..Her voice grew thinner when she spoke to Angel, but in this new frailty, Barty heard such love that he shook at the power of it. "God's in you, Angel, so strong you shine, and nothing bad at all."."Uncle Edom. Uncle Jacob. Aunt Maria. So I can remember faces after ... you know."."And now she didn't need him anymore. He gazed at her face, held her cooling hand; his anchor was slipping away from him, leaving him adrift.."I do, don't I," Rena agreed, as with one plump hand she spread the pleated skirt of her brightly patterned dress..Finally he switched on the light, and illuminated Neddy at ease, silent in death as never in life: lying on his back, head turned to the right, swollen tongue lolling obscenely..From her Volkswagen bus in the middle of the line, Maria joined them. "In case we get separated, Agnes, I don't have an itinerary."He hesitated, because until the limited explanations he'd made to Celestina in San Francisco, he had never discussed his special perception with anyone except two priest counselors in the seminary. At first he felt uneasy, talking of these matters to strangers--as if he were making a confession to laity who held no authority to provide absolution but as he spoke to this hushed and intense gathering, his doubts fell away, and revelation seemed as natural as talk of the weather.."Please take the cards from the pack and put them on the coffee table in front of you," Obadiah directed.."Yours is a harder job than mine," Lipscomb told Grace, dandling Angel as he spoke. "I have no doubt of that."Weatherworkers used to carry a leather sack in which they said they kept the winds, untying it to let a fair wind loose or to capture a contrary one. Maybe it was

only for show, but every weatherworker had a bag, a great long sack or a little pouch..Many police agencies required an officer to carry a firearm even when off duty. If the Oregon State Police had no such rule, Vanadium most likely carried one anyway, because in his crazy-as-a-snake mind..Naked, dripping, he roamed the apartment. As on the night of December 13, the voice seemed to arise from thin air: ahead of him, then behind him, to the right, but now to the left..He shook so badly that he couldn't remove the cap from the bottle. He was proud to be more sensitive than most people, to be so full of feeling, but sometimes sensitivity was a curse..In fact, attorneys for the potential plaintiffs felt that Nork, Hisscus, and Knacker were too willing to reach an accommodation, and they met the trio's conciliation with high suspicion. Naturally, the state didn't want to defend against a claim involving the death of a beautiful young bride and her unborn baby, but their willingness to negotiate so early, from such a reasonable posture, implied that their position was even weaker than it appeared to be..After two years of rehabilitation, Tom had been pronounced as fit as ever, a miracle of modern medicine and willpower. But right now he seemed to have been put back together with spit and string and Scotch tape. Arms pumping, legs stretching, he felt every one of those eight months of coma in his withered-and-rebuilt muscles, in his calcium depleted-and-rebuilt bones..Halos and rainbows loomed in her memory, ominous as they had never been before..The Bones of the Earth.Wishing he had left the gauze wrappings on his face, but afraid that the airwaves might already be carrying news of the bandaged man who had killed a minister in Spruce Hills, Junior abandoned the Dodge and hurriedly walked back to the private-service terminal, where the pilot from Sacramento waited. At the sight of his passenger, the pilot blanched and said, Allergic reaction to WHAT? And Junior said, Camellias, because Sacramento was the Camellia Capital of the World, and all that he wanted was to get back there, where he'd left his new Ford van and his Sklents and his Zedd collection and everything he needed to live in the future. The pilot couldn't conceal his intense revulsion, and Junior knew that he would have been stranded if he hadn't paid the round-trip charter fare in advance..After following his uncle's movements, Barty looked at the table again. "Pie, pie, pie, pie, pie, pie." "And how about this," he continued. "Every point in the universe is directly connected to every other point, regardless of distance, so any point on Mars is, in some mysterious way, as close to me as is any of you. Which means it's possible for information-and objects, even people-to move instantly between here and London without wires or microwave transmission. In fact, between here and a distant star, instantly. We just haven't figured out how to make it happen. Indeed, on a deep structural level, every point in the universe is the same point. This interconnectedness is so complete that a great flock of birds taking flight in Tokyo, disturbing the air with their wings, contributes to weather changes in Chicago." IN GOOD DARK SUITS, clean-shaven, as polished as their shoes, carrying valises, the three arrived in Junior's hospital room even before the usual start of the working day, wise men without camels, not bearing gifts, but willing to pay a price for grief and loss. Two lawyers and a high-level political appointee, they represented the state, the county, and the insurance company in the matter of the improperly maintained railing on the observation platform at the fire tower.."AND I DRINK CHAMPAGNE ALL DAY," said Miss Cheese, pronouncing it "cham-pay-non." The previously flat, monotonous voice had in it now a subtle but undeniable new roundness of tone: "And every human being, every living thing, is a string on that instrument." The hardest was being in this room at the very moment when Phimie had moved on. Celestina knew beyond doubt that this was the worst thing she would have to endure in all her life, worse than her own death when it came..The head of the hospital bed was elevated, and Perri lay on her back. Her eyes-were closed.."They're all the family I have," Junior said with what he hoped sounded like sorrow and long-suffering love..Although only half the stools at the counter were occupied, and none of those close to Junior, customers were seated in most of the booths. Some had their backs to him, and three were about Vanadium's size..He wiped the steering wheel and every surface that he might have touched during the drive from Victoria's to the detective's place, where he'd acquired the gardening gloves that he still wore. He got out of the car and, with the door open, wiped the exterior handle..If they were suspicious of him, they showed no obvious alarm. The three went inside in no particular rush, and judging by their demeanor, Junior decided that they hadn't spotted him, after all..Assuming this criticism was amusing hyperbole, Junior laughed, but Sklent squinted those virtually colorless eyes, and Junior's laugh withered in his throat. "Well, maybe that's how it'll work out," he said, wanting to be on Sklent's good side, but he was at once sorry he'd spoken those words in front of witnesses.."Well," Kathleen said, "even if the money wasn't so nice, I'd be sorry to see this case end." "He knew how you felt about having too much life insurance. So he didn't disclose it to you." The dying-dove hands fluttered down Junior's arms, plucking feebly at his leather coat, and at last hung limp at Neddy's sides..He opened his mouth but stood mute. Raised his right hand from his side. Worked his fingers in the air, as though the needed words could be strummed from the ether. He felt stupid, foolish.."He was born yesterday, not today," Edom said glumly. "When the thousand-year quake hits, skyscrapers will pancake, bridges crumble, dams break. In three minutes, a million people will die between San Diego and Santa Barbara." Yet when he put her down in the upstairs hall, she cried out for her husband--"Harry!" "-and tried to plunge once more into the narrow stairwell..Nothing in life was risk free, so he hesitated only a moment: at the foot of the porch steps before climbing them and knocking on the door..AFTER UNDERGOING TESTS for brain tumors or lesions, to ascertain whether his seizure of violent emesis might, in fact, have a physical cause, Junior was returned to his hospital room shortly before noon..He knew the titles that he wanted: "Tunnel in the Sky, Between Planets, Starman Jones." St. Mary's social workers did not arrive with dawn, so Celestina was given the privacy of one of their offices, where the wet face of the morning pressed blurrily at the windows, and where she phoned her parents with the terrible news. From here, too, she arranged with a mortician to collect Phimie's body from the cold-storage locker in the hospital morgue, embalm it, and have it flown home to Oregon.."Retinoblastoma is usually unilateral," Dr. Chan continued, "occurring in one eye. Bartholomew has tumors in both." Dessert was on the

house. The waiter brought the four best items on the menu, to spare them the need to make two small decisions after having made such a big one.. "Oh, it doesn't mean you're nervous in that sense. Nervous in this case means psychologically induced. Grief, Enoch. brief and shock and horror-they can have profound physical effects." "Ordinarily, I'd recommend that you apply hot compresses every two hours to relieve discomfort and to hasten drainage, and I'd send you home with a prescription for an antibiotic." Pity warmed the physician's ascetic face. "You loved your wife very much, didn't you?" "The mass of these malignancies suggest they will soon spread-or have already spread-out of the eye to the orbit. There is no hope that radiation therapy will work in this instance, and no time to risk trying it even if there were hope. No time at all. No time. Dr. Schurr and I agree, to save Bartholomew's life, we must remove both eyes immediately." lawn before they knew that the prodigy's invisible cloak wouldn't accommodate him as it did the girl. Cool, drenching rain pounded Tom at once, and he scooped Barty off the steps as Grace had gathered up. Jacob didn't know how he could ever bear to look at Agnes when she came home from the hospital. The sorrow in her eyes would kill him as surely as a knife to the heart. Entering the bedroom, Junior had expected to cast aside his pistol and draw a knife. But he was no longer in a mood for close-up work. Fortunately, he'd managed to hold on to the gun.. The nurse led the way, while the orderly pushed the gurney from behind Barty's head.. "So I drew attention to myself. Raised suspicions. One night, in St. Louis, this rube recognized me from my performing days, even though I'd changed my looks. It was a high-stakes game, but the players weren't high-class. They ganged up on me, beat me, and then smashed my hands, one finger at a time, with a tire iron." "Ordinarily, a child of three would be too young to learn the use of a blind man's cane, but Barty wasn't ordinary. Initially, no cane was available for such a small child, so Barty began with a yardstick sawn off to twenty-six inches. By his last day, they had for him a custom cane, white with a black tip; the sight of it and all that it implied brought tears to Agnes just when she thought her heart had toughened for the task ahead.

[Princesses Wear Pants](#)

[Ruth Bader Ginsburg The Case of RBG vs Inequality](#)

[Anime Supremacy!](#)

[Venomous How Earths Deadliest Creatures Mastered Biochemistry](#)

[5-Minute Sketching Animals Pets Super-Quick Techniques for Amazing Drawings](#)

[The Anne of Green Gables Cookbook Charming Recipes from Anne and Her Friends in Avonlea](#)

[Glory of Rome \(Gaius Valerius Verrens 8\)](#)

[The First Iron Lady](#)

[Nekogahara Stray Cat Samurai 3](#)

[The Hidden Keys](#)

[Frankenstein Dreams A Connoisseurs Collection of Victorian Science Fiction](#)

[I Hate Everyone But You](#)

[The Tiny Museums](#)

[The Encore A Memoir in Three Acts](#)

[When the Music Stopped](#)

[Mandarin Chinese Characters Language Practice Pad Learn Mandarin Chinese in Just a Few Minutes Per Day! Fully Romanized](#)

[Emergency Response Life Death and Helicopters](#)

[I Love Tasty The Unofficial Cookbook](#)

[The Treatment](#)

[Chromatic](#)

[The Cities That Built The Bible](#)

[Art Studio Flowers More than 50 projects and techniques for drawing painting and creating your favorite flowers and botanicals in oil acrylic pencil and more!](#)

[Future Quest Vol 2](#)

[Crafty Cat and the Crafty Camp Crisis](#)

[A Cornish Gift](#)

[Angry Birds Comics Game Play](#)

[Modern Wreaths to Make in a Day](#)

[Love the World](#)

[Drawn Onward](#)

[Mysteries of Easter Island](#)

[Weekly Calendar Planner - 70 Weeks - \(85 X 11\) - Red Heart Pattern Red Heart Design Gold Letters](#)

[Weekly Calendar Planner - 70 Weeks - \(85 X 11\) - Red Rust Marble Red Pink Rust Marble Pattern](#)

[Luciferius Maximus](#)

[Weekly Calendar Planner - 70 Weeks - \(85 X 11\) - Coffee Latte Cup of Coffee Lover Latte Foam with Cinnamon Sprinkle](#)

[Weekly Calendar Planner - 70 Weeks - \(85 X 11\) - Purple Stripe Gold Letters Horizontal Purple Stripe Pattern Gold Letters](#)

[Weekly Calendar Planner - 70 Weeks - \(85 X 11\) - Red Rose Design Red Rose Pattern Silver Lettering](#)

[Weekly Calendar Planner - 70 Weeks - \(85 X 11\) - Red Orange Mosaic Design Red and Orange Square Mosaic Pattern Silver Letters](#)

[Weekly Calendar Planner - 70 Weeks - \(85 X 11\) - Blue Blue Background](#)

[Scandinavian Scandinavian Style Coloring Book for Fun Stress Relief and Meditation](#)

[Persuasion \(Annotated\)](#)

[Sous-Vide Dampfgaren Fur Einsteiger Mit Den 55 Leckersten Rezepten](#)

[Weekly Calendar Planner - 70 Weeks - \(85 X 11\) - Spiral Galaxy Large Spiral Galaxy](#)

[The Fart Before Christmas A Christmas Farting Coloring Book for Kids and Adults Based on the Night Before Christmas](#)

[Mrs Balfame](#)

[Weekly Calendar Planner - 70 Weeks - \(85 X 11\) - Knight Fights Dragon Knight Battles Fire Breathing Dragon](#)

[The Horrible Terrifying Ghoulsh Alphabet Book](#)

[Weekly Calendar Planner - 70 Weeks - \(85 X 11\) - Clouds from Space View of Weather Clouds from Space](#)

[Monogram U Notebook Blank Journal Diary Log](#)

[Monthly Budget Planner Glitter Weekly Expense Tracker Bill Organizer Notebook Business Money Personal Finance Journal Planning Workbook](#)

[Le Reve](#)

[Effective Representation and Governance](#)

[Weekly Calendar Planner - 70 Weeks - \(85 X 11\) - Leopard Print Leopard Black and White Pattern](#)

[Life and Adventures of Frank and Jesse James the Noted Western Outlaws](#)

[Monogram 8 Notebook Blank Journal Diary Log](#)

[The Adventures of Tom Sawyer](#)

[The Arabian Nights](#)

[Sudokus Classiques 9 X 9 - Niveau Expert - N2 100 Sudokus Experts - Format Facile a Emporter Et a Utiliser \(15 X 23 CM\)](#)

[The Duchess of Dublin](#)

[Rose in Bloom](#)

[Miss Arnotts Marriage](#)

[Adult Coloring Book - The Old Wall](#)

[Sudokus Classiques 9 X 9 - Niveau Expert - N5 100 Sudokus Experts - Format Facile a Emporter Et a Utiliser \(15 X 23 CM\)](#)

[The Gentleman from Indiana](#)

[Sudokus Classiques 9 X 9 - Niveau Moyen - N4 100 Sudokus Moyens - Format Facile a Emporter Et a Utiliser \(15 X 23 CM\)](#)

[Sudokus Classiques 9 X 9 - Niveau Facile - N2 100 Sudokus Faciles - Format Facile a Emporter Et a Utiliser \(15 X 23 CM\)](#)

[Sudokus Classiques 9 X 9 - Niveau Expert - N4 100 Sudokus Experts - Format Facile a Emporter Et a Utiliser \(15 X 23 CM\)](#)

[Gullivers Travels](#)

[Tales of Men and Ghosts](#)

[Sudokus Classiques 9 X 9 - Niveau Difficile - N2 100 Sudokus Difficiles - Format Facile a Emporter Et a Utiliser \(15 X 23 CM\)](#)

[Bogo Colts- Majician Journal](#)

[The Three Strangers](#)

[Sudokus Classiques 9 X 9 - Niveau Moyen - N2 100 Sudokus Moyens - Format Facile a Emporter Et a Utiliser \(15 X 23 CM\)](#)

[Prester John](#)

[White Fang](#)

[Urban Notebook](#)

[Weekly Calendar Planner - 70 Weeks - \(85 X 11\) - Multi-Colored Pineapples Multi-Colored Pineapples Gold Blue Green Black Background](#)

[Tacos Fiesta Delicious Bouquet of Tacos Recipes from the Heart of Mexico](#)

[Rainbow Paint Effect Dot Grid Journal Notebook Log Diary Composition Book 249 Numbered Pages 55 X 85 Inches](#)

[Weekly Calendar Planner - 70 Weeks - \(85 X 11\) - Circle Pattern Multi-Colored Circle Pattern Multi-Colored](#)

[Weekly Calendar Planner - 70 Weeks - \(85 X 11\) - Christmas Design Gold Letters Multi-Color Christmas Design with Presents Candy Canes Rein](#)

[Deer Gold Letters](#)

[My Little Pony Equestria Girls Coloring Book Great Book for Young Children Aged 3+ an A4 60 Page Book for Any Fan of My Little Pony Weekly Calendar Planner - 70 Weeks - \(85 X 11\) - Blue Christmas Design Blue Christmas Pattern with Candy Canes Presents Rein Deer Silver Letters](#)

[Monogram R Notebook Blank Journal Diary Log](#)

[What Real Love Taught Me about the Big C My Journey Through Cancer](#)

[Monogram D Notebook Blank Journal Diary Log](#)

[Weekly Calendar Planner - 70 Weeks - \(85 X 11\) - Brown Square Mosaic Brown Light Brown Red White Square Mosaic Pattern](#)

[Weekly Calendar Planner - 70 Weeks - \(85 X 11\) - Blue Cloud Design Blue and Light Blue Cloud Pattern Gold Letters](#)

[Cesarin Histoire DUn Vagabond](#)

[Roger the Invisible Dog](#)

[Weekly Calendar Planner - 70 Weeks - \(85 X 11\) - Gold Lion Icon Gold King Lion Icon](#)

[Graveyard of Dreams](#)

[Weekly Calendar Planner - 70 Weeks - \(85 X 11\) - Red Rose Gold Letters Red Rose Pattern Gold Letters](#)

[My Recipe Journal A Personal Cookbook Large Cutting Board Design 6 X 9 Blank Book Durable Cover 100 Pages for Handwriting Recipes](#)

[The Strength of Gideon and Other Stories \(1900\) by Paul Laurence Dunbar Illustrated By E W Kemble \(January 18 1861 - September 19 1933\) Illustrated \(Original Classics\)](#)

[Christmas Planner A5 Holiday Organiser - Plan Cards Gifts Budget Meals Shopping Lists - Store Recipes Lists Notes Much More - Everything You Need to Plan Your Perfect Christmas](#)

[Libreria del Senor Livingstone La](#)

[The Single Most Important Health Secret of All Time Personal Testing Via Body-Energetics The Breakthrough Way to Make Optimal Decisions for Your Health and Well-Being](#)

[My Notebook 185 Lined Pages Large Size Book 8 1 2 X 11](#)

[Weekly Calendar Planner - 70 Weeks - \(85 X 11\) - Purple Polka Dot Pattern Purple Polka Dot Design Gold Letters](#)

[New Orleans Weekly Planner 2018 16 Month Calendar](#)
