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1. HOME FIRSTThe thin canoe, a long plaster like a sword blade, slowly ascends to the bank of the Cuiabá River, to the rhythm of the six oars that drive it... - Upt!... Upt!... Upt!... 2. Six brown sweaty torsos grow vigorously, while broad paddle mulchs plunge into greenish water... - Upt!... Upt!... Upt!... 3. The man whose voice gives the rowers, noting the rhythm, is the Indian of the Tota race, tall, solid, reluctant, comfortable in an old red tree... In his voice, Galeotes seems to have rekindled to be bearded majorsregour and their monic eyes, almost blue 4. Pure black, they seek the approval of a white man, sitting right in the middle of the canoe, with a cork effacque on lanuca and a restless look walking through the images of the river where the jungle piled up... 5. - When we get to the population, what? Men atremwating well, master but strong current... I asked you when we will arrive... Today's picture; if we don't get hit by the storm. 6. He looked at the long celestial cast that leaves the jungle free over the river, as if interrogating clouds of henchmen of the blackness of threatened rains and thunders... Eight days ago this trip. Eight days 7. I climb this river, which doesn't seem to end again... - It's not the same as to lower the river than to climb it, Patience must be, patron... Patience!... White Man SQUEEZED LABIOS 8. contain painful emotions, making him uneasy as he sums up the restless squeezes of a folded card in the back of his jacket pocket, and his eyes return to touring dark, green hollenitorial, while the Indian returns with a cold grin. You hired my boat to take you to PortoNuevo and Porto Nuevotte, which I'm taking... It's there!... In those thatched houses you see playing on the sand?... 10. - No, boss. PortoNuevo is still far, much further... - At the end of the world from what I see! At the end of the world, in the heart of the jungle, in the farthest corner of the state of Mattogrosso; and that is, in '11. Central America, in the jungles of Brazil unexplored and huge, rises infect Porto Nuevo. Village of miners, gold diggers, adventurers, eager to tell their lives, despair; 12 in war. Open with the universe... That's how it is presented in the eyes of the person who comes... - We come, patron... This is Porto Nuevo. Demetrius SanTelmo did not wait a minute to go wrong joined 13 tips. pier, vacuum as if the air was not enough, sticky, moist and hot elvaho of the spantans, among which stands the village. He is a tall, thin, muscular man, extending his back and cuffs. Castle 14. brown hair, he falls on his forehead; eyes, deaero gray color intertwined, as if to acquire more power; By flux-en-goverment fax seen extending the athlete's breasts, yscades long and nimble legs, tortured 15. Immobility What you do I owe you? 16. - Take your money?... and the rest for them... - God help you, patron. Wait a long time... but I never go down to Porto 17. New functions. Why don't you ask tabetaberna?... The Indian again stormed the canoe, signaling themers, indifferent algesto de Demetrio SanTelmo, which stretches to the 18th hand, as if wanting to have them... - Upt!... The boat is leaving. They continued the flow without looking at a man whose face seemed grim at the time. Mysterious Indian anaunae 19. The Parael canoe was indifferent... Now he turns to look at people with a terrible sense of sunken loneliness. It is hardly possible to give yourself to noble bararathons scattered to the river bank, to two dozen shacks 20. Adobe, which are located in the center, at the back of the Plaza pública, where located face in front, as deaphating, are laiglesia and tavern... - Puerto Nuevo... After hesitation the aninastwent to 21. Tavern and again yourseds squeeze the red card into the jacket pocket as you dismiss the remedy to protect against the plea that is in it... 22. - Could you tell me someone where Erikard Silveira lives?... All eyes were stopped-enslaved in the newcomer, as if they did not understand him. But at some point per person in the center of the group; 23. Noble tall, muscular, fat, with an alcoholic rubicundafaz, which is more than taking a bottle that brings you closer to the bartender... Are you the one who can inform me... ? Botel... Botel is an amine. And I'm not 24. because repoy denada to anyone. If you know him, I ask you to let me know. I just got to Porto Nuevo, eight days away, just to see you. Indian, that's 25. He brought me advice to ask dumbtaberna... No many times when Ricardo shared suwhisky with us. Go your own way... and ask yourself elsewhere. We don't care what happens to you. 26. Sudden anger fills the face of a stranger, but before the words come to life, before VIOLENToademan goes to a drunken sequester, hand 27. Firm and gentle hasteduated by your hand... - I want you to come with me, sir?... Hey, I... - I ask you to come with me. I think I can give you the misinformation you need. Ricardo Silveira le 28. I've been waiting for you... Come... Several steps were taken to be outside the tavern and Demetriorium with strange closed elchaleco, black jacket, neatly shaved elrosto and 29 eyes. calm, clear and blue, which are fixed with interest to him... I saw him come down with lapiragua... And you were at the door of the Church when you crossed the place... 30. - Exactly?... Johnson and I were your brother's friend?... You mean it's not right now?... I'll take you to your brother's house after 31. we talked, and that he rested somewhat; You look very tired, my friend. Come with me... I live here near the Church... It doesn't matter mycansancio... If you know where Richard lives, tell me I'm you. I need to see him 32. Right away... I'm sure you're waiting for me to disappear... - It's not waiting for you anymore... What do you say?... brother is dead. Have a drink, my friend... You drink, I beg you. A little whisky falls very well at such moments... As much as you show, I see how poor Richard was right to protect you, to trust you, to think that it would all be 34, different for him, if you were near him; I'm running late... too much to... I took me too long to write this letter tonight. All my efforts were useless... 35. God did not want him to come!.. God doesn't seem to look at the earth!... calm down, my friend... I was my only brother, reverend. 36. - I know that more than her man knew that you were a father to him... noobstant take him a few years. Eight, right? Yes... We were just the mother's brothers. That's why we have other names... Ricardo told me about this 37. For a few days of your friendship... A few days?... we were not friends as you will, while it is often thabetaberna. Botel, whoever you are first was your inseparable companion 38. For nine long months that Ricardos was in Porto Nuevo. With him he found a mine, with the passage of days of ynoches drinking... What do you say?... This man was a friend of my brother?... Richard was not the same as you 39. he knew for sure a lot had changed here in this environment, and didn't debacuate him too much for that. Great pain can also change a noble man, blind him, drive him crazy... - Big pain? 40. Demetrius of San Telmo stood up again. His gorgeous figure seems taller, more reluctant, in the very comfortable salita of the Reverend Williams. Johnson. There is a tremor of longing on his lips and almost overwhelmingly rejects the 41st. glass that the shepherd returns to offer you... Forgive me, Reverend; I don't want to be in those memes. I need all the clarity of my spirit, I need you to tell me the truth... Big pain, 42. You said... It was the great pain that brought Richard to New Sport? What taught him about his work, his friends, his mother-in-law?... his happy life in Rio de Janeiro?... 43. - Only ambitious people come to places like this. They're still deep mines and diamonds like Baller's. Those who change like me, win in most elcielo... His brother Ricordo had a terrible heart, 44. looked relentlessly for the mine that had turned him into a billionaire for months; but he left it all when this letter arrived, a letter What kind of woman was that?... Finish it, ReverendWilliams. I ask you... 45. She was a woman not?... Aescurus. One woman who made him look for a larkies who made him look for himself later, rejecting him when he called... - What are you doing to me?... I'm looking for 46. Richard's death by his own hand?... the data I have about a particular booming sonbstante. Just tell him I knew he was going to die, since I played a mine in your name... - In my name!... 47. - All the roles are perfectly an inside and at my disposal. When he's hot, when he meets the force, I'll take him to his brother's abulgaron, on the outskirts of town. He's not too far away and even 48. all things are there. So my brother killed me?... My brother died for a woman... Can I see his name, Reverend?... You want 49. tell me right now, on the spot?... my poor friend... Her name, the name Deella I do not know. I suspect that only Richard could have made him and took his secret to the grave... His brother drank spantly; he then took 50 medicines, and painkillers to calm his nerves, pills, drugs... that sei!... The strongest man could not resist the arrival of complete exhaustion... Surprisingly!... It's unbelievable... One lot is like 51. Richard, who seemed to have all the joys of life... Just because you tell me because you assure me, I can believe that you are really everything?... This is... He told me that he had written to you and that he believed in being 52. you will come to ponder it, to eradicate it from here, you will still find your will if necessary. His brother told me more about his energy and his resilience, Demetrius... - What good is in the energy and resilience of 53. What doesn't he want? Help him at least better to re-expose this great thought... - My own feelings do not bother me, Reverend; But he... He... Everything was old, incomprehensible in his behavior from the age of 54, who left Rio de Janeiro. He wrote me an absurd letter in which he did not even tell me where he was going... I understand that he came from the captain's sirnubro. On the train, he met Botel, who brought him to Porto Nuevo. Here she lived like a stupid man looking for a larkies, that wealth cried like impoverishment... - For her!... for a woman who was grateful... Tell me as much as you can, talk to me 56. clear, please reverend... I think I crossed the country to approach him, that I came with the hope of saving my brother from the danger that he was talking to me on the map, those four lines of despair and disintegration, and I find it 57. Dead, dead as I... coffee company... But there's nothing he can do to rehearse the power of the destinatio and collect its momentum. 58. - I don't care who I... value to this damned woman who cost my brother's life!... what I want, all I need is to learn!... know... Memento... This is what can be seen on the top of the hill. Slate roof... But I repeat that I would be serious... Thank you for everything, Reverend... See you later. 60. He's gone in a hurry, and a soft, smoky voice sounds over the grass... Little Father... Hey! At the door, which for his modest church has there is a homeless machuchuelo, 61. whose bare feet sing at him without receiving a letter, and since he has taken care to receive a letter, he has taken care to drink like a madman... He arrived at dawn, crawling... And I was still sending the girl to fetch her more whiskey from the tavern... - You are a man, but... - I hope you are not dead, father?... Yes... Was the brother of Paulin?... Yes?... But don't you go to stun him... He wants 63. be one, it must be one - But there's my clothes... And my bed. And he loves Ricardo paid me a year ahead of me. With what he gave me, I paid for those necklaces. I have to pay for it by working for it... 64. - I would appreciate much more if you left it alone; at least until tomorrow. He's going to stay?... I don't know anything, Ayesha, without anyone supposing it?... The whole house is 65. she's unarmed. As I throw the keys?... and you won't let me in... I'll ask him later when I go looking for him. 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Sara. From there they consider couples who turn along with a waltz, and sell to those other than the hustle and bustle, 276. they descend on the wide-haired veredas deljardin, striving for the complexity of the environment for the word love that helps the lips. But a couple of queambas are looking for 277. kind of it's not in the big room or on the terrace...- I'm going to make sure they serve dinner. I put the postcards on the ground, pointing out who they belonged to, and you were standing next to Johnny... - But Johnny didn't like it. 278. - You will be delighted. I'll like I do the coast. Are you coming with me...? I'd rather stay here, Aunt Sarah... - But if you hide, they won't go dancing, and you won't have fun. 279. - I'll dance later when Johnny wants to finish me. - You'll see how you notice. So far, my little girl ... He stroked her like a girl before he took over. Barely left, the expression 280. Virginia is changing; crosses his eyes that square rarolampago and pushing the side door cristarlessale larotonda on the terrace to stop the garden with as fast as aslivian. 281. question - Don't you want us back in the house, Johnny...? We log in immediately, if you like; But it was the night of the morning. Aren't you feelcalor there...? 282. - A little... But lam'sica will start to get dark, they will get to us. - The next piece of mecorresponde, and if not teopones, I prefer to spend it here in this wonderful corner of the garden where neither looks nor comments arrive where 283. You're pretty fragrant. I would like to guess you ... 284. - All I think is we should go back to the exit. Aunt Sarah will miss it when she dines, she wants someone to take the blame if something goes wrong next to her... - I think that's enough for 285. Butler and mistress. - Shut up for a moment, please... I think someone will. I'm sorry you interrupted them. I searched for you for an hour, Veronica, commissioned by Sarah's aunt... 286. You know that lemolestia we notate for the invitees when he was home.- I suppose this is not Veronica the only one loaded with neglect of them; There were others in the house; You, my parents ... 287. - You lacked whose dish the party is, and Veronica, who comes most of the many...- Virginia...It's true. What are you saying...? 288. - But if not you can say it where you want to- You don't have to disso taste or resist me. I came to look for you, too, not for my taste, but for the thiasara to still get upset. 289. He says that it is time to serve dinner and that one of the servants cannot be trusted, that Macordom is one way, and ama dellama must be monitored. Now, if you don't want to go, there you... I'll go back and say tiaSara ... You don't have to tell her. I'll go to the dining room immediately. ... With your permission, Johnny ... She left so quickly that Johnny didn't get it right. A perplexing moment, and he will finally follow her. 291. When Virginia gets a smile, she rests on her chest with both hands, holding her. ... You're not going to leave too... In the dining room you don't have to- But in the living room, if, as you can see: since according to you only guests, 292. And since the party is in my honor, I'm the one who most has to be infected, right, Virginia? What do you say?... Johnny?... I do what I do?... almost nothing. But Veronica lives restless, humiliated, as if they were chasing her... - Johnny!... How can you say one thing or the other?... Veronica favorites hers from all of them. 294. - I think, just the opposite- Everyone loves her more than me a hundred times... Servants.- Effectively... he noted that the servants wanted it and respected it like no other. For a reason.- Uncle Theodore Lydolatra, 295. - I also recognize that the Pope is impartial.- More than impartial: Like you, who don't want me either?... tone in which you speak to me. You said it was my fault that Veronica didn't treat her the way you wanted her to be treated... - I didn't say that. I'm sorry that you with yoursimos, and mom with sucarinho exaggerated by you ... 297. - My God!... Do you think it's Sarah mequieredasiad, it hurts you that it hurts me that you want to protect me because I have veins?... one, you are not alone, you are not unisigning, Virginia, you are in your house where 298. Everyone loves you, and they love you too. In the six weeks that he's been making me come back, I haven't seen a single detail to find yours. Mom encambio hard and she is incompatible with Veronica ... That's what I was talking about. 299. - Tia Sarah knows perfectly well who Veronica ... You're very excited, and Uncle Theodore too... - What are you saying, Virginia?...- Nothing. You said something and something very delicate. Your 300 words. seems to be related to counter-faith action. Make it clear... - No. Yes, I do. I demand it.- Johnny ... I don't know if I'm bad or sisoy good; but you did what you 301. to clarify. You said I didn't even know Veronica, implying that's why we were hurting... - I didn't say that Johnny... You misunderstood me. I swear I didn't mean anything against Veronica. 302. But it makes me angry that you love Virginia... what do you say? You're a blind porella... It blinded you. She's still blind. I don't want to wait... Go to the dining room next to Veronica and help him serve dishes... Follow 303. Behind her is like a dog... I don't care!...- Virginia!...- you're ungrateful!... ungrateful!...- Virginia!... With agackee's dexterity, Virginia ran to the house. 304. Jumping deflores, crossing like lightning ladders and lands, get lost in the halls. And when Afín Juan de CasteloBranco enters the house, his father goes out to meet him. 305. - Johnny... I was looking for you... - I went out for a moment aljarden.- One?... Well... - I tell you, because I saw Veronica in praise. 306. - I was with Veronica p and Ero sent her to call. It seems that my mother takes care of all the decomposing work... - Help with rarely, but it is not so much. Your mother is a little tired of her commitments, like 307. Housewife and Veronica is doing very well. It's something you shouldn't know. Time to chat with her and be near her. - Not all quequisiera, Dad. There's always someone who's flattering to interrupt us. 308. - Don't worry so much at what time you'll have. Now I've been looking for you because there's a young man who doesn't know anyone. I?... an engineer... He says he was introduced to you at the Casino late last night and 309. You gave me a card with yours!... I remember. He asked a friend to introduce us. It gave me the imprint of being a gentleman. We are talking about fencing, horses; Invite you to come any day... 310. I did not think that today it will be presented.- Perhaps it is advendizo with the desire to be allowed incommunity. I don't want to reproach you; But you made a little halger. We don't have all the American customs here... 311. I understand that, in a long absence, I resold it; But in Rio de Janeiro we are much more stingy to open to all the gates of our house ... - You're right, Dad. But I suddenly threw him sympathetically, I'm 312. he seemed so energetic, so determined, so firm... I love those opposing characters at the same time... Of course, he doesn't have it, and it's not necessary. They forced him to move on to measures, but invited him to participate in 313. Party. Ever since he came, I've found it the most natural.- ien.- ye... what's his name? - Demetrius SanTelmo. I'm going to get it... HOME THIRD Demetrius is only located in the luxury office 314. the owner of the house. Sumirada walks through thick curtains, signature squares, art lasobras, luxurious bookmarks of thejoys of worldly literature that add up to the highestans as an interesting 315. inanimate objects are patrons who may well be mudostestigos. He knows that when he sends his brother many hours, along with billionaire CasteloBranco, perhaps he crossed the same table, writes his letters 316. love to get low treasury, promises and words of tenderness. In this house there is an old manifestation for him. He looks at the windows that give aljardin and then, crossing the wide stay, 317. he is under the arch of the counter door, wherever he enters. The glazed bulkhead, now open, gives access to the abundantly enlightened grancomedore. On a long table, midcene servants lay a juicy 318. cold dinner. Silver, porcelain, bakarata, orchids and roses are overflowing with Saxon vases; but nothing else steals the moment from his gaze. From the first moment his eyes were fixed on the woman who always directs 319. movement of dens and his solapresence shakes him. He never remembers ever seeing a fuller beauty, more appealing, louder, at the same time exquisitely esyent, free ends we black 320. curling on the shoulders, whose subtle amber color accentuates the night shell, which shows red and cosiness like flames ... Your vosges to... A rich, warm voice that sings to you in spite of you. 321. - Spirits that month, Genaro ... And you won't be able to serve a special sub-payment to the Swedish minister. For a moment, Demetrius San Telmono thought of nothing but the beauty of a woman. 322nd. And keep listening to this delicious voice... - We need another position, Genaro. I think another guest last hour has arrived. 323. - Where I go, Miss?... important man? I don't have a menordea. Put it anywhere!... - When he raises his head, he appears to encounter a man standing at gate 324. office, and hosts littleprependia about the audacity of that offspring, such an arrogant figure ... - Good night. ...-Goodnight. Involuntary silence lengthens 325. looking at him, looking at each other. It also seems to measure and evaluate it, under the impossible susmoking line. His gesture seems to him high, almost curled up in a firm fold of lips, squared duramandybula, in gray eyes look 326. inquisitive, in the clear, tanned front of Mato Grosso and San Polo.- Dispensem, sir ... I'm afraid I was 327. Immodestly, I think I'm a guest for the last time who gave him a job demanding to put up postmas... -... - I arrived inadvertently throw away the party. I think taking too much of a hurry at 328. take kindinvitation coming some time to visit else/or Juan de CasteloBranco ... - Anyway, I think it's the same.- I'm afraid I will abuse to pay the owners of this house. Although I would be amagnific than that 329. since I order you to put in anyway, go to sidesuyo ... Gee ... Johnny showed up soon.- Mr. San Telmo ... Thatusto let me find the office empty, I thought it was 330. marched youcansed to wait. I just got the word at this point that you were there. but I'm sure out of sympathy you were disproportionate ... - forgive me yourself. I'm afraid I was 331. immodest in the game, not only arriving on vacation, but daring to leave the dispatch. I suppose the lady will be her sister... - She is my cousin. I'm going to introduce you to the ingeneral San Telmo Demetrium, Veronica ... 332. - Veronica?... Veronica de CasteloBranco.- So much taste.- At your feet, Miss... Virginia... - I'm not complaining about you; about myself in the talkas... Out of my luck, it doesn't give me the means to disprove the enthusiasm of all 351 me. Can't we talk about anything?... -except Veronica, you're not going to tell me you're upset talking about it? I know you're interested in everything. Maybe I would ask, but 352. You're too hot, not?... I don't think I should ask anything about a man who lived as a child in my house. Veronica's life is good for a diafan.- Like a glass of glass... Look at this. 353. Smiling, pouring very space, drop by drop, his thin poison, he took out of the hand an indirect cup of liquor, raising it to the height of the eyes ... - Devil's glass glass, you drank the needle several times and no one 354. You may notice. She could drink too, and her lips left no trace ... - I...- you're not stupid! Any joke for teenagers. I will drink what you left in the cup to know their secrets ... It's 355, though, pretty clear. You're not mysterious.- And I also hate losenigmas... I understand that you were stupid and stupid, sometimes you could get upset about 356. Hers; but your revealed words envelop the passion...-Johnny! What are you thinking? Who do you think you are?... I love Veronica as a sister... I wouldn't say about it that I don't mean, even if they meatormented... 357. - What you shouldn't say?... what it is?...-nothing... Absolutely not. Otherwise, there are coques that jump into view. Every boy who gets here again. You have to see his Porti and for this Mr. SanTelmo ... 358. - For me there is nothing to see, and as far as St. Telmo was posted, you know how I thank him for being kind to him, being my guest. His curious hare-corrosion look was already a gallant figure in front of him to stop after Johnny Veronica, in one of the lightning bolts in which he seems to penetrate the blades ... 342. - Lord Johnny's guest that no one expected?... - we were expecting him at any time. Virginia. You did very well to honor us that night. I think, Veronica, you'll be busy by now... 343. - I was going to do after lacena, like escostumbre with the dining company ... 362. - I am always very pleased and very honored to dance with you, Virginia; but I confess that this kind of ritual, the ceremonial court with which the celebrations should take place in Rio de Janeiro. Yes... Sometimes it's decomposing derban... Veronica also comes into collision with what she calls social conventions. Of course, always... Today, for example, I'm sure it's not a sacrifice for her, 364. dance now with tuamigo San Telmo. Look at them ... They are the first to wrap up the business, the ballroom... do want us to be smaller? When I finish the play, you change partners and that's it. You don't have to enjoy... 365. - Do you want to get me to open again that I'm not upset? I would like to be able to believe it. I'm so happy when you take care of my little girl... - Little girl! You're just a little girl! I'm wrong to take it to 366. it would be what you predict... I really think I'm going to do it. I'd rather let her unscrew him. Demetrio de SanTelmo crossed Elsaen without reaching 367. adapt to the rhythm that the orchestra signs to stop at extremeoposed next to the common arch with larotonda crystals... I think exaggerated, San Telmo ... - No. I'm doing it wrong, and you know it. 368. - I think he's only a little practica:s not dancing for a long time?...- a few years ... I think I left university. Since getting the degree I've had a lot of work ... - Ok, if I was with fruit ... 369. - Professionally, you already nodded to your cousin; four free jobs and two low-paid jobs... - Better for you if you can do it. Do you think nagging is a big advantage? 370. I can't turn black. With money, he buys almost everything, and first, personal freedom.- But not love... - Love - a very elastic word... They insensitively entered 371. The view of remansoque forms a conservatory roundabout until it is dismantled next to a large stained glass window, closer to the terrace that desalson.- You want us to stay?... 372. - If you make me a dishonor giving me the time of this dance ... - It's up to you to fix it. I suppose you must also forget the old rules of the Portuguese laetiqueta that we have been at the foot of the laletra, in this house, since 373 years. DonPedro first time - I'm already like everyone else, performer Castelo Branco.- We must be dedescending from theconquitors. As you'll understand, I'll buy 374. these things, I give him very little value.- I can already hear his cousin. She's a modern, practical woman. Believe in power, in power and in irrefutable gold ... - I must not deny it. I'm going to have to introduce myself to your eyes better than 375. Yes, and my biggest flaws are too frank. Don't lie, cheat nidiscular... - Yes!... However... - However, what? Nothing... I'd be stupid if I wanted to judge you, to believe that I might have a more or less accurate opinion of you. 376. A little over a minute ago we knew each other... - True, I confess, I did not pronounce this impression. There's something for me that makes my family feel good. I don't know if it's lavoz, laface features. You remind me of - 377. Ricardo Silveira, will he?... His eyes were nailed to The Veronicas as twopu:ales when the dark 378's were illuminated, pupils and a smile on fresh lips... - Ricardo Silveira?... Effectively... Without appearing, they?...?... similar ... He lied to his nerves, 379. measuring and weighing each word as who chooses more than what was deemed mandatory in order to see a duel. But Veronica smiles again... - He said he was his best friend?... He's saying he lost 380. track ... like all?...-we say goodbye in Sao Paulo almost three years ago. It came full of illusions to work in Rio de Janeiro, which seemed more welcome about the land than the especially lauded dreamer Castelo Branco... 381. - Uncle very much appreciated him.- And why he?...- to fire him? I don't think he's going to take you away. My uncle said on various occasions that he regretted Richard's work. But not 382. Juventud can be blamed for having ambitions. I I wasn't rich, I'm sure I'd do my best to clean it up... - I don't think money can buy plush. I hate to caress people who sell 383. for money I despise them with all my soul... - Naturally, they are priceless. And I also despise them, even if I don't take to give it a tandramatic tone. But you won't find it priceless that Ricardo Silveira felt 384. on nerves and in susangre pleasure of adventure, the desire to change your luck in a year or two, even for a few months, maybe. I just heard that the RiverCaroni shootout, with 385. little luck to be done in less than a year... - Some of them were made, indeed; but they are absolutely more of those who are left in the jungle forever, devouring beasts, victims of malaria and malaria ... And a lot of 386. more times, from alcohol or from punaladatracionera to some partner, from one of those natives who are forced to work as slaves ... - Yes; Of course; elausonto has its risks. It can't be called an adventure if you don't novelas de corin tellado para leer online. novelas de corin tellado para leer gratis online

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