

Season 5 è©!á•çµ•æžœá ±á'Sš,1ãf-ãffãf%o
æŠ•ç'žè€... APM - 2008/10/03 00:12

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Re:Season 5 è©!á•çµ•æžœá ±á'Sš,1ãf-ãffãf%o
æŠ•ç'žè€... tax - 2008/10/04 23:07

Xq vs CEP pro_granary 4-1 Xq win
http://tf2.fpsjp.org/images/fbfiles/files/cp_pro_granary0028.jpg

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æŠ•ç'žè€... tax - 2008/10/04 23:08

Xq vs CEP well 4-0 Xq win
<http://tf2.fpsjp.org/images/fbfiles/files/well-e5caa8274e3b34a2af60c33832bffbe3.jpg>

Re:Season 5 è©!á•çµ•æžœá ±á'Sš,1ãf-ãffãf%o
æŠ•ç'žè€... Vitta - 2008/10/06 00:02

nRAk vs Bf well 3-0 nRAk win http://tf2.fpsjp.org/images/fbfiles/files/cp_well0001-c77efc4945b9e27daa8d79d1b2adf315.jpg

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æŠ•ç'žè€... Vitta - 2008/10/06 00:03

nRAk vs Bf progranary 4-0 nRAk win http://tf2.fpsjp.org/images/fbfiles/files/cp_pro_granary0005.jpg

Re:Season 5 è©!á•çµ•æžœá ±á'Sš,1ãf-ãffãf%o
æŠ•ç'žè€... Disco - 2008/10/12 22:47

t vs BFã€well 4-0 twin http://tf2.fpsjp.org/images/fbfiles/files/cp_well0058.jpg

Re:Season 5 è©!á•çµ•æžœá ±á'Sš,1ãf-ãffãf%o
æŠ•ç'žè€... Disco - 2008/10/12 22:48

t vs BFã€gra 4-0 twin http://tf2.fpsjp.org/images/fbfiles/files/cp_pro_granary0059.jpg

Re:Season 5 è©!á•çµ•æžœá ±á'Sš,1ãf-ãffãf%o
æŠ•ç'žè€... hollo11 - 2009/04/14 16:51

"I was born in 1856 in Kalamakee, Mich., of honest and reputable parents, one of whom Heaven has mercifully spared to comfort me in my later years. In 1867 the family came to California and settled near Nigger Head, where my father opened a road agency and prospered beyond the dreams of avarice. He was a reticent, saturnine man then, though his increasing years have now somewhat relaxed the austerity of his disposition, and I believe that nothing but his memory of the sad event for which I am now on trial prevents him from manifesting a genuine hilarity.

"Four years after we had set up the road agency an itinerant preacher came along, and having no other way wow power leveling to pay for the night's lodging that we gave him, favored us with an exhortation of such power that, praise God, we were all converted to religion. My father at once sent for his brother the Hon. William Ridley of Stockton, and on his arrival turned over the agency to him, charging him nothing for the franchise nor plant - the latter consisting of a Winchester rifle, a sawed-off shotgun, and an assortment of masks made out of flour sacks. The family then moved to Ghost Rock and opened a dance house. It was called 'The Saints' Rest Hurdy-Gurdy,' and the proceedings each night began with prayer. It was there that my now sainted mother, by her grace in the dance, acquired the sobriquet of 'The Bucking Walrus.'

"In the fall of '75 I had occasion to visit Coyote, on the road to Mahala, and took the stage at Ghost Rock. There were four other passengers. About three miles beyond Nigger Head, persons whom I identified as my Uncle William and his two sons held up the stage. Finding nothing in the express box, they went through the passengers. I acted a most honorable part in the affair,

world of warcraft power leveling placing myself in line with the others, holding up my hands and permitting myself to be deprived of forty dollars and a gold watch. From my behavior no one could have suspected that I knew the gentlemen who gave the entertainment. A few days later, when I went to Nigger Head and asked for the return of my money and watch my uncle and cousins swore they knew nothing of the matter, and they affected a belief that my father and I had done the job ourselves in dishonest violation of commercial good faith. Uncle William even threatened to retaliate by starting an opposition dance house at Ghost Rock. As 'The Saints' Rest' had become rather unpopular, I saw that this would assuredly ruin it and prove a paying enterprise, so I told my uncle that I was willing to overlook the past if he would take me into the scheme and keep the partnership a secret from my father. This fair offer he rejected, and I then perceived that it would be better and more satisfactory if he were dead.

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æŠ•ç"¿è€... abwenzi - 2009/09/10 14:55

When scientists scan the global horizon, over-fishing, loss of species habitat, water shortage, climate change, and invasive species seem to be the biggest threats to the Earth.

What will our world be like in 2050?

ffxi gil

Population decrease and increase There are two features in the growth of world population. First, the annual increase in population in 15 European countries, in the past few years, has been only 300,000. The United Nations maple story mesos estimates that by 2050, the population of European countries will decrease from the current 0.72 billion to 0.63 billion. Second, the population in developing countries is growing rapidly. Over the past 50 years, the rate wow gold of increase in population has been fastest in the least developed countries. By 2050, the population of Africa is expected to reach 1.8 billion, 0.9 billion more than its current population.

Global warming A recent research report indicates that it is quite possible that the Earthâ€™s temperature is rising well above the previous estimate. Such an result would have severe consequences. wow gold

A research team from the University of Colorado used satellite data to estimate that the ice sheet will lose up to 48 cubic miles by 2050. In comparison, a city with the size of Los Angeles uses one cubic mile of fresh water every year. Ice shelves in the Antarctic will have decreased by more than 7,200 square miles in the next four decades.

ffxi gil

Water shortage Africaâ€™s rivers face dramatic change that will leave a quarter of the continent severely short of water by the middle of the century.

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â€œIn those areas where there is already a water shortage, itâ€™s going to have a devastating effect,â€• the study says. â€œ already walking 5 km to the nearest stream to get water, by 2050, itâ€™s going to mean walking 30 km or moving your whole household closer to the water source.â€•

Four wheels good, four wheels bad The car has transformed the lives of people, but the planet is paying too high a price. Today there are 620 million private cars worldwide, to say nothing of buses, vans and lorries. With current growth trends, that number is expected to reach a staggering three billion cars worldwide by 2050.

If we continue to burn fossil fuels at current rates, levels of carbon dioxide in the atmosphere will reach 550 ppm (parts per million) by around 2050. This will increase global temperatures between 1.4 and 4.8 by 2050, and sea levels will rise between 0.09 and 0.78 meters.

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Jacob Have I Loved

Our story is called Jacob Have I Loved ,by Katherine Paterson. It received the Newbery Award for the best book written for young people in the United States. The story takes place on Rass Island in the Chesapeake Bay along the eastern coast of the United States, near Maryland and Virginia. The story is told by Sara Louise Bradshaw, a 13-year-old girl who lives with her parents and her twin sister Caroline. Here is Gwen Outen with the story.

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Rass Island lies as low as the back of a turtle on the dark green water of the Chesapeake Bay. We Bradshaws have lived here for more than two hundred years. I love Rass Island although for much of my life I did not think I did.

During the summer of 1941, every morning McCall Purnell and I would get my small boat and go out to catch shellfish called crabs. Watermen on our island sell crabs and eat crabs. Call and I were right smart crabbers and we could always come home with a little money as well as crabs for dinner. My mother was pleased with money I made.

"My!" she said, "that was a good morning. By the time you wash , we'll be ready to eat!" I like the way she did that. replica rolex,She never said I was dirty or that I smelled bad. Just by the time you wash up.

She was a real lady my mother, she had come to teach in the island school and fell in love with my father. What my father needed more than a wife was sons. What my mother gave him was girls--twin girls! I was older than my sister by a few minutes. I always treasure the thought of those minutes. They were the only time in my life when I was the center of everyone's attention. From the moment Caroline was born, she took all the attention for herself. When my mother and grandmother told the story of our births, it was mostly of how Caroline had refused to breathe.

"But where was I?" I asked my mother. replica rolex,

"In the basket," she said, "Grandma dressed you and put you in the basket."

Caroline's true gift was her voice. Our teacher, Mr. Rice, said she should have singing lessons. I was proud of my sister, but something began to hurt me under the pride.

One day, Mama and Caroline came back to the island on a boat after Carolineâ€™s singing lesson. There was an old man on the boat whom I'd never seen before. Our island held few secrets or surprises beyond the weather. But all the old people agreed that he was Hiram Wallace . My friend Call and I started visiting Hiram Wallace. We decided simply to call him the Captain.

The Captain stayed at our house when the big storm hit in 1942. Afterward, we took my little boat heading straight for the Captain's house. But nothing was left at the spot where the Captain's house had stood the night before. Even with his white beard the Captain looked like a little boy trying not to cry.

replica rolex,

Not long after that, the Captain married Trudy Braxton who lived on the island. She was not well and did not live long. Soon the Captain came up the path to our house, his face red with excitement. He told my mother and me that Trudy left a little money. "There is enough for Caroline to go to boarding school in Baltimore, Maryland and continue her music." said the Captain.

I sat there as surprised as if he had thrown a rock in my face! "Caroline!"

My grandmother came up close behind me. I stiffened at the sound of her hoarse whisper. "Romans 9-13," she said. She repeated the saying from the Christian Bible about the competition between two brothers for their father's love. "Jacob Have I Loved, but Esau have I hated".

I had always believed the Captain was different. But he, like everyone else, had chosen Caroline over me.

In the autumn I left school, I spent the winter catching oysters, another kind of shellfish, with my father. That strange winter with my father on his boat was the happiest of my life. I was, for the first time, deeply satisfied with what life was giving me. Part of it was the things I discovered. Who would have believed that my father sang while catching oysters! My quiet father whose voice could hardly be heard in church sang to the oysters! It was a wonderful sound!

replica rolex,

I did not want to go back to school, so my mother taught me at home. I passed the test for graduation with the highest grades recorded from Rass Island.

The war in Europe ended in 1945. At the end of crab season Call came home from the war. The body of a large man in uniform was filling the door.

"Call," I cried, "Oh my blessed Call, you have grown up!" "That's what the navy promised," he said.

Call told the Captain he had stopped to see Caroline. His face burned with happiness when he told the Captain "She said YES to me," he said softly, "I guess it is hard for you to think someone like Caroline might like me."

I went back to the crab house. Soon after Call and Caroline were married, the Captain said to me, "This is hard for you, isn't it? What is it you really want to do?"

I was totally empty. What was it I really wanted to do?

"Your sister knew what she wanted," said the Captain, "so when the chance came she could take it. Do not tell me no one ever gave you a chance, Sara Louise. You can make your own chances. But first you have to know what you are after, my dear."

"I would like to see the mountains," I said, and then my dream began to form along with the sentence, "I might, I want to be a doctor."

"So what is stopping you?" the Captain asked.

replica rolex,

I realized that under all my dreams of leaving home, I was afraid to go. My mother had told me that she had chosen to leave her people and build the life for herself somewhere else. "I certainly would not stop you from making the same choice," my mother said to me now, "but all we will miss you, your father and I."

I wanted so to believe her, "As much as you miss Caroline?"

Jacob Have I Loved

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