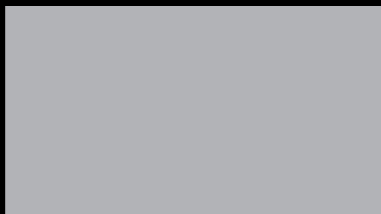


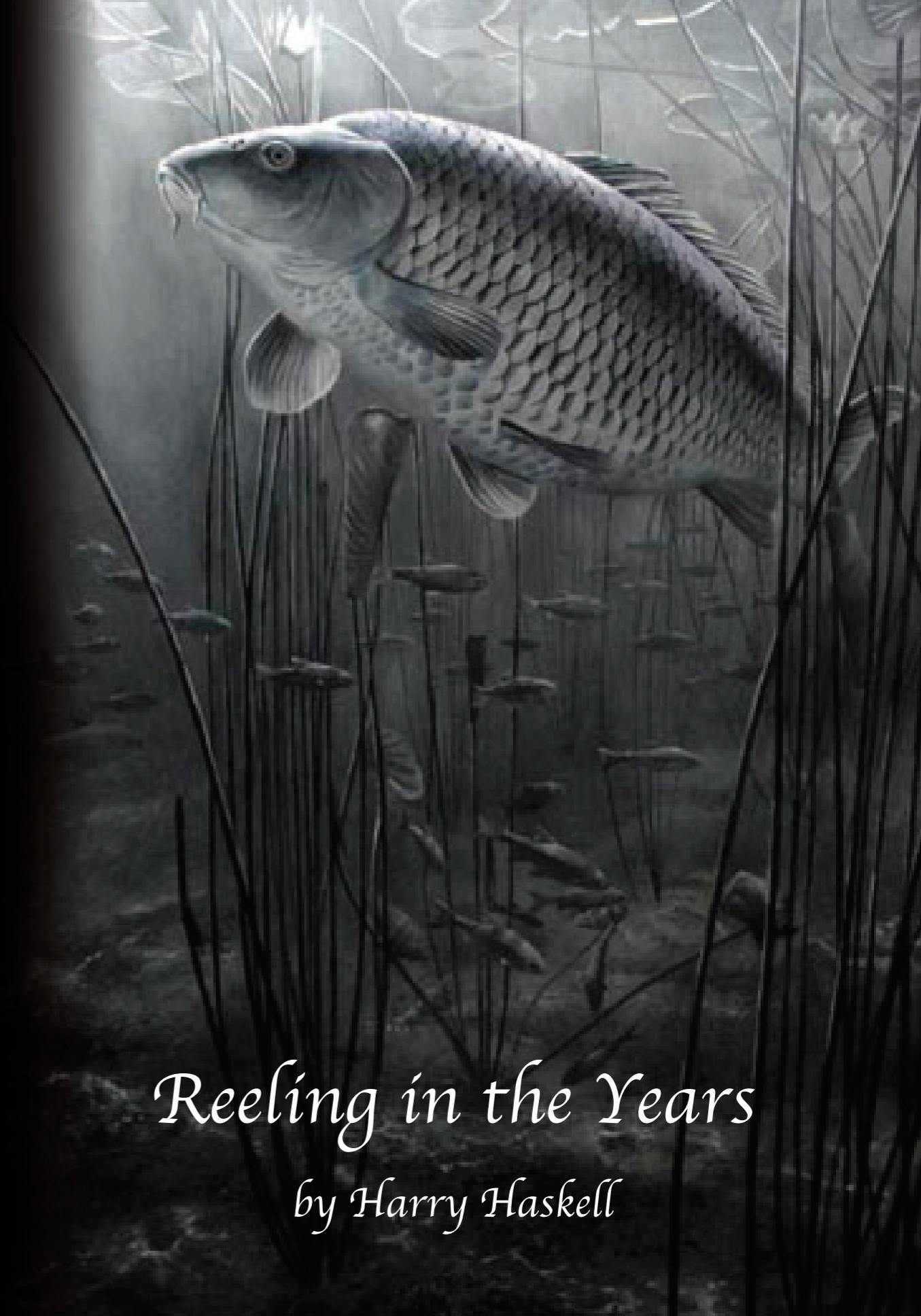
*Twilight now the Fisher stood, concealed by yonder tree
Shadows darkening, mixer rocking, ripples spreading free
Two trembling hands, two pounding hearts
And two mouths opening – simultaneously.*



Reeling in the Years by Harry Haskell



Reeling in the Years
by Harry Haskell



Reeling in the Years



by Harry Haskell

Reeling in the Years by Harry Haskell



Xxx

iSto

Reeling in the Years



by Harry Haskell

Reeling in the Years by Harry Haskell



Xxx

iSt

Reeling in the Years



by Harry Haskell

Reeling in the Years by Harry Haskell



Xxx

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