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"Nor I, nor I, nor I," sayeth the congregation.

And so we compete for the title of head sinner.

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Torpor is a state of idleness widely practiced by ancient lesbian peoples. One lets herself hang upside down in a tree sack until torpid. It seems that in this state, all kinds of visions and colors are perceived without the intervention of any drug. Some tree dwelling colonies of companion lovers experience a very profound type of torpor.

"They reach torpor and hardly hold on to the trees, either by a hand or a leg. But a finger is sufficient. Sometimes one or another is seen falling on the ground all curled up in a ball. But she does not hurt herself even when she comes from the top of the tree."



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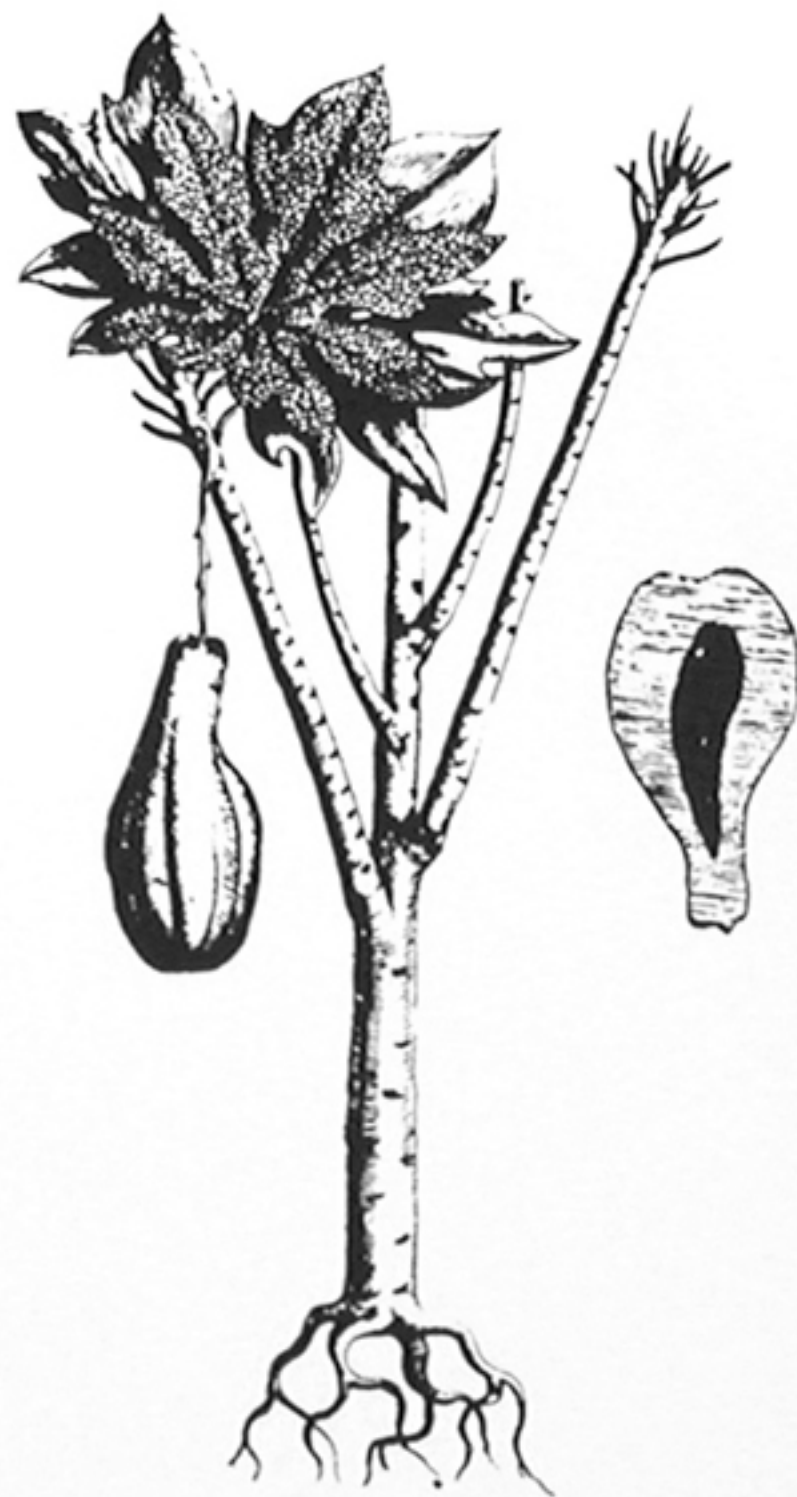
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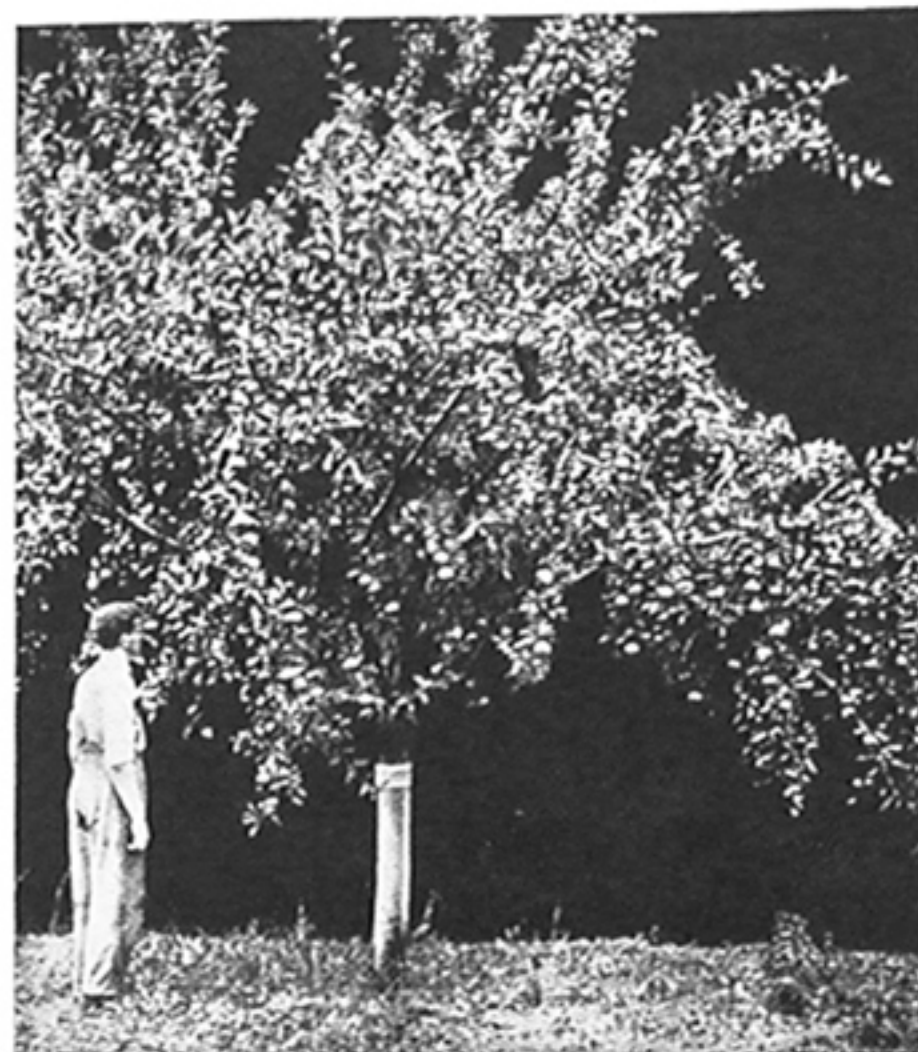




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## SOME STORIES OF SAINTHOOD AND PROPAGATION



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The thistle is a thorny plant.



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