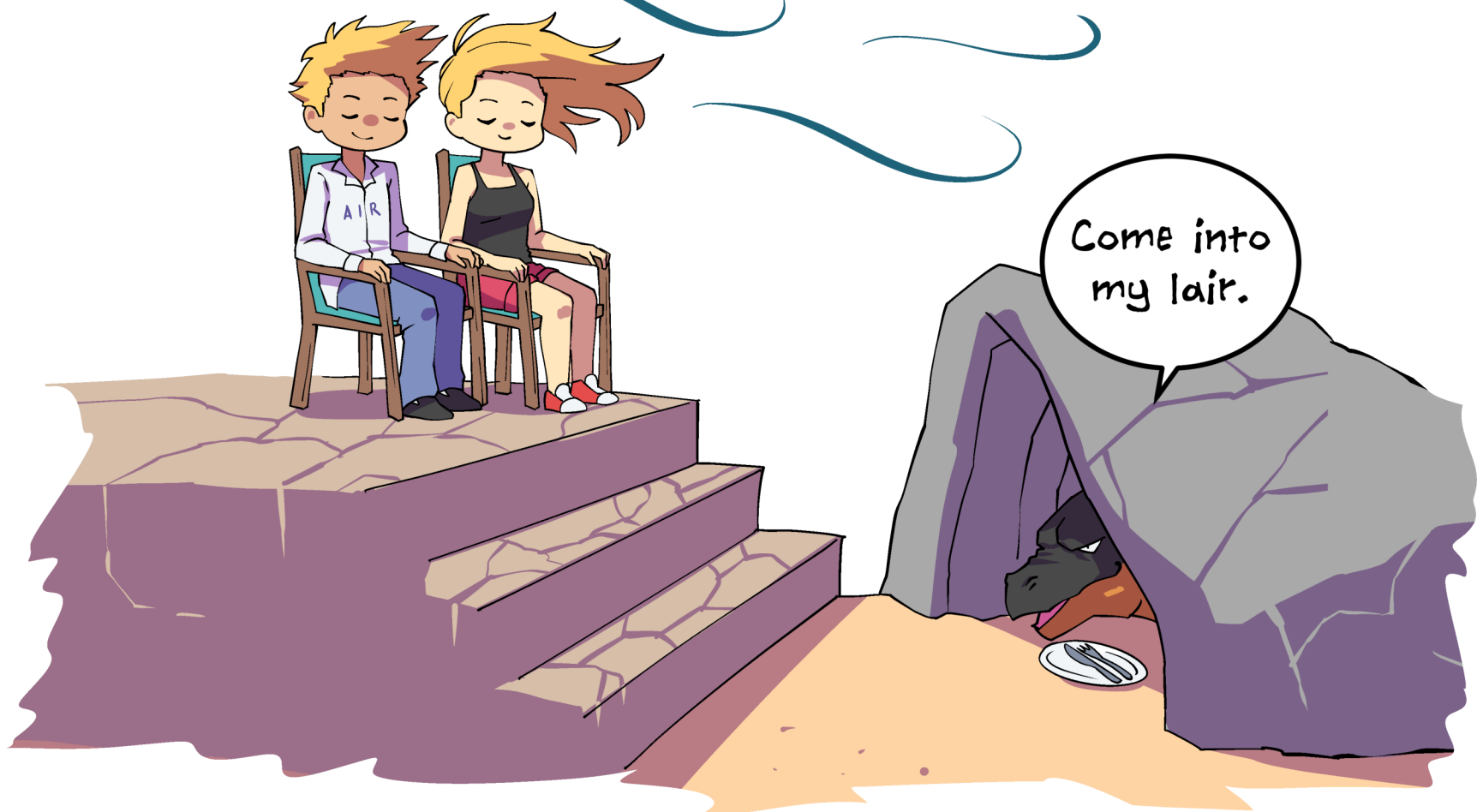
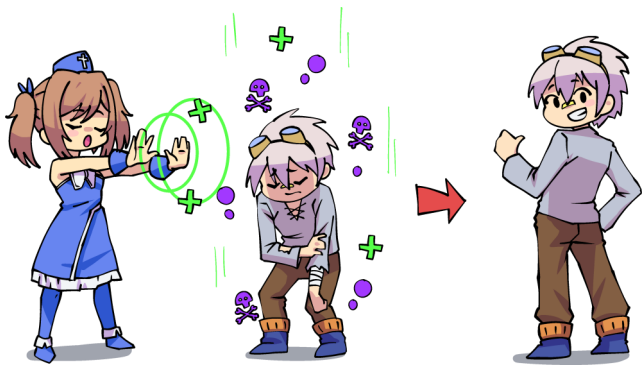
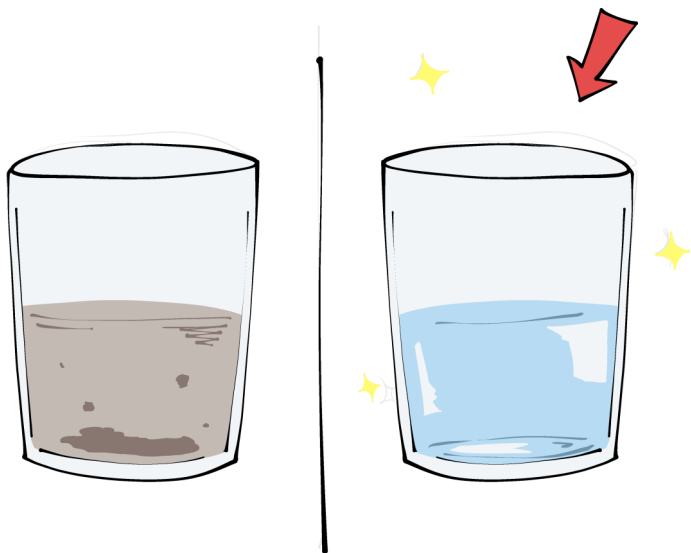
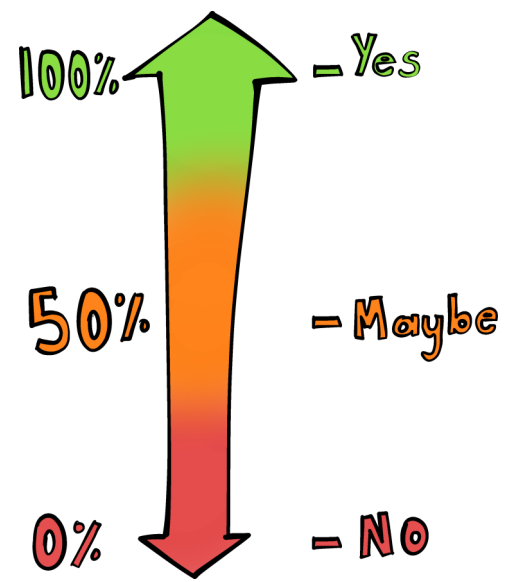


The pair in chairs, air in their hair.  
Come down the stairs into my lair.  
Fair is fair.



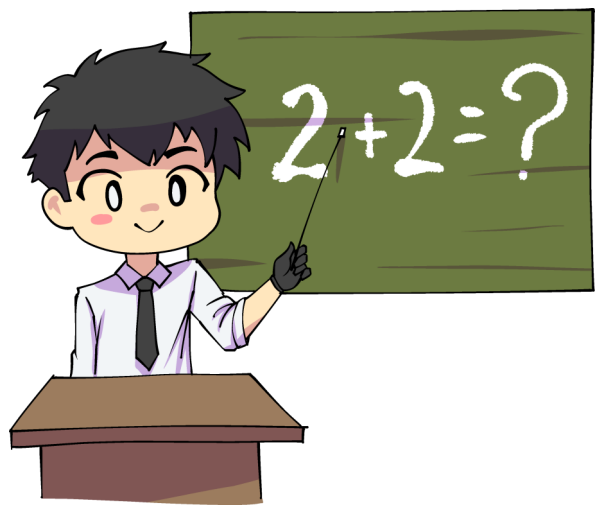


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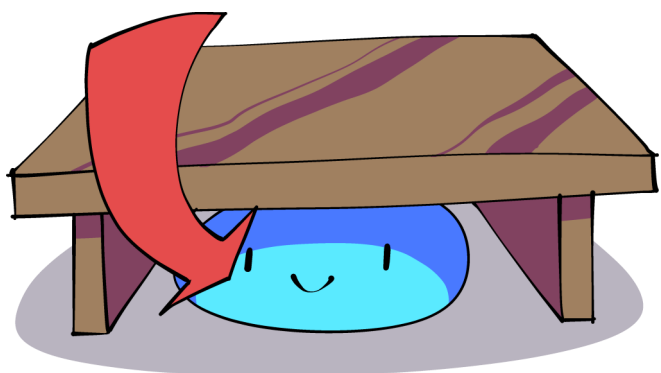


You can cure me with pure, pure treasure.  
You can cure me.  
I'm sure.





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Teacher teacher under the fern.  
There's a better boxer than me.

