Two phobias (one who fear of open spaces, however. The other - fear of being shot?) phobia in the sense how many of these terms may be used. Good luck, failure).

Egal! Presseredner, hörte her: Rede tönend, lüge!


Dein Leser im Grab einer Oma neben uns sah nie bei Leid adrettet, relativ agiler Ableger Elan. Aber es nutzt und labt. Manien, Unheil, Sex ... es lieh nun ein Amt!

Bald nutzt unsere banale, regelmäßige Liga vitaler Retter, da die Liebe in Hass nun eben "Amore" nie barg, mir Esel. Niedere Ehre regelt Siege der "Rune" so. Prunk nur treibt im Gras mal euer Gezíere. Nie stahl euer Geist reine, gehefe Tone. Seid neben uns! Romane ziert massiert im Markt man eben mit Neid horrender Red-
nerei gerne.
Der Nazi, er meldet im Amok mit "Siegheil" nie Torpedos. Sah er es, nur Unheil nie? Wie betört sah er euer Unheil relativ rund. Los, Muse, die Miete der Marktsiege negiere, dein Ego tanne! Heil Nero!

Denying courage discourses renews, among other things, pain. Besides unconstrained courage your mind stole the charms of nature. Do penance! In the mist regret will be victorious, ere the controversy on other elegies rages. The pleasant, golden, good compunction transports nicer obviously lofty men of genius. Be a prostitute, be kind!

[Defeatist talk is likely, among other things, to lead to spiritual desolation. If you insist upon rejecting the ideal of absolute couragelessness, how can you then stand in awe of Nature? Repent! Before you let your anger tarnish other ideals, consider this: blind rage leads only to regret. In contrast, men of high integrity are governed by beneficial impulses (even a whore can have a kind heart!).]

Hey, your wife, who said "no", said "never", slays riders, black horses, pensioners, speakers. Praying, nurse roses! Asses do not save this calmness; it is saved by his funds! Your virtuous lie ferments decrepitly in grief. Your existence with spirit offered decline, emptiness. DNA mutates! Look at your spawn. Talk ornaments it. Horror has speechless rules - exactly! The fancy of the faithful speakers: property.

[See how your wife says No to all seducers, turning away scoundrels on black horses as well as lecherous old pensioners. Instead, she contentedly cultivates her garden. Despite your asininity, her chastity, protected by your wealth, remains inviolate. By contrast, even your most innocent white lies, worn out from too much use, create only grief. Your spiritual life is meaningless and empty. Do changes in the DNA molecule create mutations? Look at your children! While they prattle on, a great evil silently possesses their hearts: a desire for material wealth, fanned by the oratory of the true believer.]