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Miss Susan Cushing, from Croydon, received a parcel in the post office containing two severed human ears wrapped in coarse salt. Inspector Lestrade, of Scotland Yard, suspected a prank by three medical students that Miss Cushing was forced to expel because of their unruly behaviour. The plot was sent from Belfast, the city of origin of one of the former boarders. After Tedde himself investigated the plot, Holmes was convinced it was evidence of a serious crime. He thinks a medical student with access to a dissection lab will probably use something other than plain salt to preserve human remains and be able to make a more precise incision than roughly hacked ears suggest. The address of the package, roughly written with a spelling correction, tells Holmes that the sender is not an education and is no stranger to Croydon. The knot in the string suggests holmes is looking for someone with floating experience. 2020 The Minister's Extreme Black Veil by Natalie Hawthorne, ministers black veil, ministers black veil (short story), ministers black veil, audio book, short story, free audiobooks, free audiobooks on YouTube, Nacaniel guait, ministers black veil audiobook, ministers black veil audio Ministerial black veil by Natoil Hawthorne, ministers of the black veil from the summary of Nacanail hawthorne, summary of ministers of the black veil29:57Atom 1 , 2020Redotek of the Light Brigade by Alfred Lord Tennyson, Alfred Tennyson, Light Brigade Indictment, Poem, Poetry, 1st Bar Tennyson (author) of the Light Brigade (event), the charge of the light brigade by Alfred Lord Tenson July 31, 31 July 2018 Little Mermaid, Hans Christian Andersen, The Little Mermaid by Hans Christian Andersen, fairy tale, Hans Christian Andersen (author) , fairy tale, short story, free audiobooks free full-length audiobooks, free audiobooks on YouTube, fairy tales, little mermaid (book), bedtime story, bedtime stories, little mermaid, audio books45:32July 29 , 2020A long time ago and far, far away, an old woman sits in her rocking chair, thinking how much she would be happy if she had a child. Then she heard a knock on the door and opened it. A lady was standing there, and she said, If you let me go, I'll grant you a wish. The old woman let the woman in because she felt sorry for her, and secondly because she knew what she wanted... per child. After washing the lady and feeding her, she saw that she was really beautiful. The lady fell asleep long and just before she left, she said: Now, for your desire. What do you want? The lady thought of most people's desires to be the richest in the world, the most powerful man, the smartest and the most beautiful. But the old woman wanted something the lady couldn't She said, I'd like a child. What did you say? She asked, because she was amazed at what the old lady wanted. The old woman repeated what she said. I'd like a child. Then the lady put a tiny seed in the old woman's hand and gave her instructions. Plant this seed, water it carefully, watch over it, and give it your love. If you do all these things, then you will have a child. So the old woman did everything the woman told her. After a week in place of the seed there was a beautiful yellow flower. The next day, the flower bloomed. Inside the flower there was a beautiful little girl, which is the size of a woman's thumb, so she was called a thumbelina. Make yourself a little dress made of gold threads. The thumbs slept in walnut shells and brought the old woman joy and happiness. One day, when Palefelina went for a nap, a frog jumped through the open window and said: You would be a perfect bride for my son, and she took Palefelina to a lily pad and stopped by to find her son. The thumbs up and some little gooiies heard her and chewed on the lily roots to help her escape. Thumblina's lily has flown away. A few hours later, she finally stopped sailing. In the summer, she ate fruit and drank the dew from the leaves. But winter came and she needed shelter. A sweet mouse lets her stay with her, but she said: You're going to have to marry my friend, Mol, because I can't keep you for another winter. The next day, she went to see Kurt. Poor thing, I'll bury her. Then she realized she was still alive and was gnawing for him until she was ready to fly. Flew. She almost married Kurt this fall. But then he heard a familiar tweet, and an idea appeared in the bird's head. - You can go down to the warm side said the bird, so Paleche climbed on to the back of the bird and flew to the warm side. The people who were like her renamed Erin. She married a prince and lived happily ever after. By the way of fairy tales, Thumb, a thumbs-up story, children's history, short story, free audiobooks, free full length audiobooks, free Audiobooks on YouTube, fairy tales, favorite fairy tales, fairy tales, fairy tales in English, free audiobooks02:52July 28, 2020 Bremen City musicians from brothers makeup, fairy tale, brothers makeup, fairy tales, children's story, bremen city musicians, short story, free audio books full length, free audiobooks on YouTube brothers makeup, bremen , tales of sleep, bedtime story, story time, audio book, fairy tales in English, pregnant musicians, free audioboxes, tales for children, tales of children06:35July 27, 2020Fact Frost is the Russian fairy tale (called Morozco), adapted into Andrew Lang's yellow fairy tale as The Tale of king of the scum. Dad Frosting Classic Tale Short Story06:03July 2, 2020A Little Red Hood is a European tale of a young girl and a big bad wolf. Its origin can be traced from the 10th century to several European folk tales07:58July 1, 2020Jack and the ça appears as Story of Jack Spriggins and enchanted bean in 1734. Jack and Bobstub is a short story about a poor rural man who trades the cow family for a handful of magic grains that grow in a huge bean stem reaching the clouds. Jack climbs beans often and is in the castle of an unfriendly giant. The giants sense Jack's presence and shout: Fee, fi, fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman! Jack is able to retrieve many goods stolen from his family, including an enchanted goose laying golden eggs. Jack then escapes by cutting off the bean stem. The giant that haunts him falls to his death, and Jack and his family prosper.03:42June 30, 2020Set in 2157, when children learn individually at home with the help of a mechanical teacher (robotics teacher), the story tells of eleven-year-old Margie Jones, whose neighbor Tommy discovers a true book. The book tells of a time when children learned by age group in large schools, which are not just certain rooms in private houses, as in 2157. Margie and Tommy are discussing what it's like to study with a real teacher. and although At first Margie was skeptical of the concept, by the end of the story she dreamed of what it must have been and the fun, which they had.05:36May 28, 2020 Dadagon by H. P. Hunter The Cats of Uttar by H. P.

Lovekray History of the Necronomicon by H. P. LavonCrat H. P. Lovecraft36:02May 27, 2020There were once six blindmen who stood in the way every day and pleaded with the people , which pass. They have often heard of elephants, but have never seen one; how could they? It happened one morning that the elephant had stepped on the road they were standing on. When they were told the big beast was before them, they asked the driver to let him stop so they could see him. Of course they could not see it with their own eyes; but they thought that by touching him, they could learn exactly what kind of animal he was.01:50May 22, 2020 Oscar-winning student Wilde A Few Maxims About Oscar-winning Millionaire Model from Oscar Wilde14:37May 18, 2020 T.E. has just left a wedding and reflects on his past with the bride. In his grief, he remembers deceiving her into believing that he knew Spanish, and his pride led him to believe that perception meant more than reality07:28May 14, 2020 in the rough days of King Richard and King John had many great forests in England. The most famous of these is Sherwood Forest, where the king often goes to hunt deer. In this context, the there lived a group of brave men called ade-ts. They had done something that was against the laws of the land and were forced to hide in the forest to save their lives. There they spend their time wandering through the trees, hunting deer of the king, and robbing rich tourists who came this way.05:04May 13, 2020Storm begins with the description of an imposing rock, two hundred feet high, sitting in front of the sea. It is a semicircle, with twenty steps high cave at its base, a concave area that the sea has eaten for thousands of years of battle.05:37May 13, 2020As a look at its cat, begins to remind itself of a law in the city of Ulthar that forbids the killing of cats and tells the story of how this law is. who enjoy capturing and killing cats who embark on their property. The people of the city are afraid of the couple speaking out against these actions, so instead they are focusing their efforts to keep their fellins from getting close to the house of the bones. One night a caravan of passengers arrives from far away land and passes through the village. They bring with them an orphan named Menezes, who, after losing his family to a plague, has only one small, black kitten to keep him company. After unable to find his kitten on the third day of his stay, Menezes heard the stories of the old kochera and his wife, and decided to take action.07:25May 12, 2020This story was set in China many centuries ago, where a servant of Yuan noticed a man who had created a countermeasure for flying. Emperor Yuan is not at all happy when he asks the inventor his goal in creating such a device and the inventor replies that his motivation is simply the desire for innovation. In this way yuan orders that the inventor will be executed, because while his flying machine can be a beautiful creation, the emperor sees the devastating potential for those who have an evil face and an evil heart and will seek to use it for purposes other than the pleasure of flight, namely fly over the Great Wall of China and destroy it. For this reason, the inventor performs, the flying machine is burned, and all who have seen it are silenced. But in the last row emperor mourns the loss of the machine, which he appreciates, but the danger of which is too great to allow its survival.10:24May 12, 2020Forming is a delightful thing. But it is good to remember from time to time that nothing worth learning can be learned. Public opinion exists only when there are no ideas. The English are always degrading truths in facts. When the truth becomes a fact, it loses all its intellectual values. It is very sad that there is so little useless information these days. The only link between literature and in England is currently the account of the game. In the past, books were written by people of letters and read by the audience. Today, books are written by the public and read by no one. Most women are so artificial they don't have a sense of art. Most men are so natural that they have no sense of beauty. Friendship is much more tragic than love. - It'll last longer. What is abnormal in life stands in the normal relationship with Art. This is the only thing in life that stands in the normal relationship with Art. A beautiful theme in itself does not offer an offer to the artist. There's no imperfection. The only thing the artist can't see is the obvious. The only thing people can see is the obvious. The result is Criticism of the Journalist. Art is the only serious thing in the world. And the artist is the only person who is never serious. To be a real mediator, you have to have no body. To be truly modern, you have to have no soul. To be Greek, you have to have no clothes. Dandiism is an affirmation of the absolute modernity of beauty. The only thing that can comfort a man for being poor is extravagance. The only thing that can comfort one for wealth is the economy. You never have to listen. Listening is a sign of indifference to listeners. Even the student has his goals. He stands behind the throne and at the moment of the triumph of a whisper in the ear that, after all, man is immortal. Criminals are so close to us that even the cops can see them. They are so far from us that only the poet can understand them. Those who love the gods become young.02:25May 11, 2020A the man asks his wife the question: What would you do if you knew it was the last night of the world? The woman kept quiet, asking her husband if he was serious. When he confirms that he is, she says she does not know.07:07May 11, 2020The story begins with an early narrator (the story offers no further explanation for their disability) seeking refuge in an abandoned mansion in the Apennines. The narrator spends his time admiring the paintings that decorate the strangely shaped room and examine the volume found on a pillow that describes them. As the candle moves closer to the book, the narrator immediately discovers a picture that was previously unnoticed, depicting the head and shoulders of a young girl. The picture inexplicably dies the narrator maybe in an hour. After constant reflection, he realizes that the absolute vitality of the expression of the painting is the fascinating trait. The narrator eagerly consults the book to explain the picture. The rest of the story from now on is a quote from this book – history in history. The book describes a tragic story featuring a young virgin of the rarest beauty. She loved and eluded an eccentric artist who cared more about her work than she did their work. your own. around the world, including his wife. The artist eventually asked his wife to sit for him, and she obediently agreed, sitting quietly for many weeks in her dome chamber. The artist worked so hard to his task that he did not recognize his wife's fading health, as she, as a loving wife, was constantly smiling and still is, unconditionally. As the artist approached the end of his work, he did not allow anyone to enter the camera of the dome tower and rarely took his eyes off the canvas, even looking at his wife. After many weeks, he finally did his job. When he looked at the finished image, however, he felt terrified when he exclaimed: This is really life! Then he suddenly turned to his bride and discovered that she had died.08:05April 30, 2020Under the brief history of Philip K. Dick Larry Thomas's door bought a cuckoo watch for his wife Doris, just as her mother had. He makes it clear that he bought it wholesale and otherwise is ruining the moment. Doris talks to the cuckoo and convinces her that the cuckoo likes her, but she doesn't like Larry. Larry was trained by enthusiast Bob Chambers. When he was at Thomas's house, Doris showed him the watch, Larry unexpectedly returned home and grabbed them; he throws both away, but keeps the watch because he paid for it. Larry keeps winding up the clock because he doesn't like the empty, quiet house. Sometimes the clock doesn't ring for Larry, who's hooked up with the cuckoo for not coming out when he needs to. Finally, he threatens the clock with a hammer. At this point, the cuckoo comes out and catches him in the eye, causing him to fall from a chair and break his neck in the fall. His death was judged an accident by a doctor, but Bob thinks something else could be the cause. 2020Man on Earth by Robert E. Howard Gods of the North by Robert E. Howard The Frost-Giant's A Short Story in the Forest of Vilefere by Robert E. Howard 37:43April 28, 2020A man from the country seeks the law and wishes to enter the law through an open door But the goalkeeper tells the man that he can not pass at the moment. The man asks if he can ever pass, and the goalkeeper says it's possible but not now (jetzt aber nicht). The man waits years, bribes the goalkeeper with everything he has. The guard accepts the bribes, but tells the man he accepts them so you don't think you've been able to do anything. The man does not try to kill or hurt the goalkeeper to win the law, but waits at the door until he dies. Just before his death, he asked the goalkeeper why, although everyone was looking for the law, no one had come in all the years. The goalkeeper replies:No one else can be allowed here, as this door was made only for you. I'm going to close it now. 11:22 April 25, Khan was a great king and warrior. He took his army to China and Persia, and he conquered many lands. In each country, people told of his audacity; and they said that since Alexander the Great had no king like him. One morning, when he was coming home from the wars, he was riding in the woods to have a day's sport. Many of his friends were with him. They rode gay, carrying their bows and arrows. Behind them came the servants with the hounds. It was a merry hunting party. The forest is excited with their shouting and laughter. They expected to bring a lot of play home on the evening.03:59April 15, 2020This story is told from the point of view of the reflection pool, in which Narcissus stared at himself. Beginning immediately after Narcissus's death, the poem captures Oceda and the fluff for the loss of Narcissus. Seeing that the pool had turned into a glass of salty tears, Oceda tried to comfort the pool, saying it must be hard not to mourn someone so beautiful. But the pool admits that it does not know that Narcissus is beautiful; instead, he admits to being mourning because his own beauty is reflected in the eyes of Narcissus.00:57April 14, 2020a late tale, written by danish author Hans Christian Andersen, about two weavers who promise an emperor a new suit of clothes that they say is invisible to those who are incapable of their positions, stupid or incompetent - while in reality they do not make any clothes , making everyone believe that clothes are invisible to them. When the emperor parades in front of his subjects in his new clothes, no one dares to say that they do not see any costume of clothes on it, because they fear that they will be seen as stupid. Finally, a child cries: But he wears nothing! 08:16 April 13, 2020 Lyric ballad by the English poet Alfred, Lord Tennyson. It tells the story of a young noblewoman trapped in a tower on an island near Camelot. She can only look at the world through a mirror and weave what she sees. She heard that if she looked at camelot directly, she would be cursed.05:57April 9, 2020A stone wall separates the speaker's property from her neighbor. In the spring, the two meet to walk on the wall and jointly make repairs. The spokesman sees no reason for the wall to be guarded - there are no cows to be retained, only apple and pine trees. He doesn't believe in walls because of the walls. The neighbor resorted to an old saying: Good fences make good neighbors. The speaker remains inconclusive and unmistakably presses the neighbor to look beyond the old-fashioned folly of such reasoning. His neighbor won't be shaken. The speaker portrays his neighbor as a resident of a justifiably superior era, a living example of a mentality from darkness. But the neighbor just repeats the saying.02:00April 8, 2020 The Lottery by Shirley Jackson The greatest gift is Life Short Story by Philip Van Doren Stern Little Match Girl by Hans Christian Andersen35:16April 1, 2020My Financial Career by Stephen Leacock One of These Days by Gabriel García Márquez Mix War Art and Dance by Ernest Hemingway09:27March 27, 2020 John Collier's The Continuity of Parks by Julio Cortazar07:46March 26, 2020Blow Franklin's Play Death and Disease by Leo Tolstoy07:19March 24 , 2020Robot Dreams by Isaac Asimov The Merry They had by Isaac Asimov Pedestrian Ray Bradbury The fight of the good ship Clarissa by Ray Bradbury All Summer in a Day by Ray Bradbury Harrison Bergeron by Kurt Vonnegut Eyes Have this from PHILIP K. Dick of New Food by Stephen Leacock Science Fiction Audiobook1:00:54March 2, 2020The Chaser by John Collier The Wizard Shop by H.G. The Greatest Gift It's a Wonderful Life Short Story by Philip Van Doren Stern47:36Fear 19 , 2020The Imperial Message by Franz Kafka Labour Death and Disease by Leo Tolstoy Story by Confucius09:12Feb 17, 2020Classic Robert E. Howard Short Stories Gods North by Robert E. Howard The Daughter of Frost-Giant in the Forest of Ilefier by Robert E. Howard 25:18Fear 15, 2020Zadok, who is very old, has seen a lot in the city and goes deep , telling of fish frog men , known as the Depths, which live under the seabed. It seems that they bring prosperity in the form of fish, as well as fantastic forged gold jewelry to those who offered them human sacrifices. These frog fish are amphibians and are capable of mating with humans. The hybrid pylon has the appearance of normal people in the early years, but in adulthood slowly turns deep. The completed transformation brings them eternal life, which they live in cities under the sea. These frog fish men were first discovered in the Indies by a tribal island tribe that was discovered by a merchant named Oedo Marsh. 14:57 February 12, 20203 Classic sci-fi stories The Stroke of the Sun by Arthur C. Clarke The Walking By Ray Bradbury All Summer in a Day by Ray Bradbury33:00Febrite 4, 2020 The new food I see from the current columns of the daily press that Professor Plumbing of the University of Chicago has just invented concentrated high food products. All essential nutrients are collected in the form of pellets, each containing one to two hundred times as much food as an ounce of a regular diet. These pellets, diluted with water, will form everything that is necessary to maintain life. The professor expects with confidence to revolutionize the current food system. Now this kind of thing can be all very well in its path, but it will have its drawbacks as well. around the hospitable board. The table was hearty with a soup plate in front of each child, a bucket of hot water in front of the looking mother, and on the head aboard the Happy Home Christmas dinner, well covered with a thimble and resting on a poker chip. The waiting whispers about the cubs are parable as the father, rising from his chair, lifting the casing and revealing a small pill to concentrate on the chip in front of him. Christmas turkey, cranberry sauce, pudding with meadows, mince meat- everything was there, everything is stuck in this little pill and just waiting to expand. Then the father, with deep reverence and a prickly eye alternating between the pill and heaven, raised his voice in a blessing. At that moment, there was an agonising cry from the mother. Oh, Henry, quick! The baby bit off the pill! It was too true. Little Gustavus Adolphus, the golden boy, grabbed the whole Christmas dinner from the poker chip and hooked it up. 350 kg of concentrated nourishment passed through the esophagus of the unthinkable child. Spank him from behind! called the distracted mother. Give him water! It was a fatal idea. The water that hits the pill has grown. There was a blunt noise and then, with a terrible bang, Gustav Adolf burst into fragments.02:12Yany 26, 2020Victor and Henry travel around England and Scotland, but Victor became eager to start his work and break free from his relationship with the monster. Victor has an acquaintance in a Scottish town with whom he presses Henry to stay as he goes on a tour of Scotland alone. Henry agrees with his reluctance, and Victor goes to a remote, desolate island in Orkney to complete his project. Quickly setting up a lab in a small hut, Victor spends many hours working on his new creature. He often has trouble continuing his work, however, knowing how unsatisfactory, even grotesque, the product of his work will be.14:10January 24, 2020STORY OF THE DOOR Mr. Aersson is a wealthy, respected London lawyer, reserved and even boring man who nevertheless inspires strangeness in those who know him. Despite his famous respect, he never abandoned a friend whose reputation was tarnished or ruined. Erson nurtured a close friendship with Mr Enfield, his distant relative, and also a respected London gentleman. It seems that the two have nothing in common, and when they walk together, they often walk a long distance without saying anything; however, they expect these walks to be some of the biggest points of the week. As the story began, Erson and Enfield made their usual Sunday walk and walked down a particularly prosperous street. They come to an abandoned building that seems out of place in and Enfield tells a story about him. Enfield was walking in a neighborhood late one night when he saw a crusher, Mr. Burke, and stepped on a young girl. He handcuffed the man before fleeing, and brought him back to the girl around which angry people gathered. The captured man looked so ugly that the crowd immediately despised him. American, the crowd threatened to ruin the ugly man's good name unless he did something to apologize; the man, seeing himself trapped, bought them out with the £100 he acquired when he entered the abandoned building through his only door. Strangely, the check is named after a very respected man; moreover, despite Enfield's suspicions, he proved to be legitimate, not a forgery. Enfield hypothesizes that the ugly culprit somehow blackmailed the man whose name appeared on the check. However, Enfield refuses to reveal this name.14:27 January 22, 2020, except for the woman who walks down the alley, a path through the sleigh and snow. Inside the Institute of Fine Arts on the sixth floor of the Y.V.C.A. Building, 1020 McGee Street, a cheerful crowd of soldiers from Camp Funston and Fort Fox Fox trotted and one step with girls from the School of Fine Arts, while a sober man punched you with the latest jazz music as he watched the moving figures. In one corner, a private in the signal corps was discussing Whistler with a black-haired girl who warmly agreed with him. The private was a member of an art colony in Chicago before we declared war. Three men from Funston wandered shoulder-to-shoulder on the wall watching the exhibition of paintings by Kansas City artists. The piano stopped. The dancers applauded and cheered, and he swung into the Long Trail Infantry Corporal, dancing with a fast-moving girl in a red dress, bowed her head near hers and was trusting a girl in Chautauqua, Kas. In the hallway, a group of girls surrounded a towed young artillery and applauded an imitation of their p-ol Bill, who challenged the colonel who had forgotten the password. The music stopped again and the solemn pianist rose from his chair and walked out into the hall for a drink. A crowd of men rushed to the girl in the red dress to pray for the next dance. Outside, the woman walked along the wet lamp that lit the sidewalk. This is the first dance for the soldiers, which are given under the auspices of the military service of the Military Camp. 40 girls from art high school, accompanied by Ms. Winifred Sexton, the school's secretary, and Ms. J. F. Binnie were the hosts. The idea was formulated by J.P. Robertson of the Military Service of the Military Camp, and the messages were sent to commandos at Camp Funston and Fort Tattworth, inviting all soldiers to Posters made by the girls were placed at Leavenworth on an interurban train. The first dance will be followed by others at various clubs and schools in the city, according to Mr Robertson. The pianist took his place again, and the soldiers made a dash for partners. In the anthrax, the soldiers drank the girls in a fruit punch. The girl in red, surrounded by a crowd of men in an olive rattle, sitting on the piano, the men and shell casings gathered and sang until midnight. The elevator stopped working and the cheerful crowd gathered on the six steps and rushed to wait for cars. After the last car vanished, the woman walked along the wet pavement through the sting and looked out at the dark windows on the sixth floor.02:49 January 13, 2020 Was once king of Scotland, whose name is Robert the Bruce. He had to be brave and wise, for the time he lived was wild and rude. The King of England is at war with him and has led a large army in Scotland to drive him off the ground. The battle after the battle was fought. Six times Bruce has led his brave army against his enemies; and six times his men were beaten and faded to the flight. Finally, his army was dispersed, and he was forced to hide in the forest and in lonely places among the mountains. One rainy day, Bruce lay on the ground under a rough canopy, listening to the drops on the roof above him. He was tired and sick at heart, and ready to give up all hope. It seemed to him that there was no point in trying to do more. As they thought, he saw a spider over his head preparing to weave her net. Six times she tried to throw her fragile thread from one beam to another, and six times she did not reach. The poor thing, Bruce said, is that you also know what it's like to fail. But the spider does not lose hope with the sixth failure. With even more attention, she prepared to try for the seventh time. Bruce almost forgot his problems as he watched her swing on the slender line. Is he going to fail again? Not! The thread was transported safely to the beam and fastened there. I'll try the seventh time, too! exclaimed Bruce.02:06 January 12, 2020 When a person receives a promotion and promotion, he finds himself forced to face an uncomfortable situation that he has avoided all his life: to visit a bank and open a bank account. My Financial Career is a representative of author Stephen Leacock's writing style, in which he pokes fun at social absurdities and uninsured behavior. This short story was adapted into a short animated film in 1962 directed by Gerald Potterton. The film won the award for best animated short film festival in San Francisco that year and was nominated for best animated short at the 36th Academy in 1964.04:09January 10, 2020Thus monster tells Victor that it is right to have a female monster companion. Victor refuses at first, but the monster turns to Victor's sense of responsibility as its creator. He tells Victor that all his evil actions were the result of desperate loneliness. He promises to take his new friend to South America to hide in the jungle away from human contact. With the sympathy of a monster, he claims he will no longer be forced to kill. Convinced of these arguments, Victor finally agrees to create a female monster. Glorious but still skeptical, the monster tells Victor that he will monitor Victor's progress and that Victor should not worry about contact with him when his work is done.10:02 January 3, 2020On a dark road at night, which is known for strange happens, and strange creatures. de Montur meets a mysterious traveler along the way who tells him a legend of werewolves. The passenger attacks Montour, and when he pulls a mask out of his face, he realizes he's a werewolf. According to legend, if the werewolf is killed in wolf form, he is dead, if he is killed while in the form of a man, then the half-home of the wolf will hunt the killer for the rest of his life. de Montur defeated the werewolf, but did not kill him immediately because he was in man, he watched as the moon approached the zenith, and the male body began to turn into a wolf. de Montur takes a sword and hacks it into bits and moves in the words.07:43Yanuary 2, 2020Set in Hasta la Vista, the capital of a hypothetical country called Perivia in South America. Citizens are football crazy, the country is extremely corrupt, and the government is unstable. By the end of the story we will see murder and bloodless military coup, but the story is mostly about an international football match with the neighboring country of Panagura. Aside from the obvious "expected corruption on the field, the scene could be from the India/Pakistan ODI cricket in Calcutta. Very large crowds, a little enthusiasm, & with a dash of patriotism associated with the game. The referee is selected by the visitors, &; is expected to be corrupt &quot;part". Don Hernandez is a bicycle dealer who is supposed to be close to President Ruiz, &quot;has his own game in his head. It provides half the seats in the stadium for the military, which will be handed out free tickets to the match; when the game was over, the president would be drained. Army male viewers get a 2-square-metre mirror to shine on the judge - as a Romanesque way to boo him. When the signal sounds, they do it together. Only Don has any idea what will happen to the man who gets all the sunlight shining halfway through the stadium - he's cremated alive! A judge receives this treatment after a particularly partial decision.13:31December 24, 2019 to the disciples of Venus, which in this history is a world of constant rainstorms, where the Sun is visible for only one hour every seven years. One of the children, Margot, had moved to Venus from Earth five years earlier, and she was the only one who remembered the sun as the Sun was constantly shining on Earth. When the teacher asked them to write a poem about the sun, hers was: I think the sun is a flower that blooms in just an hour. She describes the Sun as a penny or a fire in the stove. The other kids, too young to see it for themselves, don't trust her. Led by a boy named William, they harassed her and didn't charm her, and just before the sun came up, William found her in the closet in a tunnel. As the sun will appear, their teacher arrives to take the class outside to enjoy an hour of sunshine, and in their amazement and joy everyone forgets about Margot. They run, they play, they jump, they jump and the nan, enjoying every second of their newly discovered freedoms. It's better than the sun's rays, isn't it? - one of them is crying. Suddenly, a girl catches a raindrop in her hands. Thunder sounds, then the lightning comes, and the children return inside when the sun disappears, and it begins to pour again. At this point, one of them remembers Margot, who is still locked in the closet. Ashamed, they let her out of the closet, frozen, embarrassed because of what they had done and could not meet their eyes. The precious Sun has come and gone, and because of a despicable act, Margot, who loved the Sun the most, has missed.11:43DexsFeb 23, 2019Queuesting food in the woods around the house one night, the monster finds an abandoned leather bag containing some clothes and books. Eager to learn more about the world than he can find through skating in the wall of a cottage, he carries the books back to his hut and starts reading. In the books are John Wolfgang von Goethe, who is the mourner of Werther, a volume of the life of Plutarch and the Lost of John Milton Rye, the latter of which has the deepest effect on the monster. Not knowing that Rye was an imaginary work, he read it as a factual story and found a lot of resemblance between history and his own situation. Digging through the pockets of his clothes stolen from Victor's apartment, he finds some documents from Victor's diary. With his new ability to read, he soon understood the terrifying manner of his own creation and the disgust with which his creator viewed it. Embarrassed by these discoveries, the monster wants to reveal himself to the shovels in the hope that they will see his past exterior and make friends with him. He decides to get close to blind De Lacey first, hoping to win it, while Felix, Agatha and Safi are He believes that De Lacy, unfamous against his disgusting appearance, may be able to convince others of his gentle character. Soon the perfect opportunity is presented, as Felix, Agatha and Safi one day embark on a long walk. The monster nervously enters the villa and starts talking to the old man. Just as he begins to explain his situation, but the other three return unexpectedly. Felix recobbed the monster, terrified of his appearance.17:29December 20, 2019 A modest dentist, Aurelio Escovar, lives in a city where he is very corrupt, even a murdered mayor. When the mayor arrives at his office, the dentist refuses to treat him; He prefers to continue polishing a set of false teeth rather than alleviate the suffering of the depraved mayor he despises. The mayor of 1977 pressed the dentist and asked for treatment. We learned that the mayor has been suffering from severe toothache for five days. The dentist recognizes the mayor and treats him, removing the infected sage. He does so without the help of anesthesia, which says: Now you will pay for twenty dead men, as he begins to pull the tooth. The mayor walks away from a dentist asking where will he send the bill to you or to the city?, the mayor replies, It's the same damn thing. 04:50December 19, 2019 The Emperor, they say, sent a message, directly from his death bed, to you, only to you, his pitiful female, a small shadow that has been spotted at the furthest distance from the imperial sun. He commanded the herald to kneel by his bedside and whispered the message in his ear. He thought it was so important that the Herald told him. He confirmed the veracity of the verbal message by nodding his head. And in front of the whole crowd of witnesses to his death, all the barriers were torn down, and all the great people of his empire stood in a circle on the wide and high stairs — in front of all, he sent his harbingers. The courier started immediately, a strong, tireless man. With one hand out and the other, he's following the crowd. If he returns to resistance, he points to his chest, where there is a sign of the sun. So he moves easily forward, unlike someone else. But the crowd is so big: Its habitable places are endless. If there was an open field, how would it fly, and soon you'd hear the miraculous punch of his fist on your door. But instead, how useless all his efforts are. It still makes its way through the private rooms of the most inner palace. He'll never win. And if he did, nothing would be achieved. He had to fight his way down the stairs, and if he could do that, nothing would be achieved. He will have to move through the yards, and then on the yard in the second surrounding the first, and then again on stairs and courtyards, and then, once again, a palace and so on for thousands of years. And if he eventually pops out the outside door, but this can never happen — the royal capital, the center of the world, is still in front of him, accumulated high and full of sediment. No one makes their way through here, certainly someone with a dead message. But you sit at your window and dream of this message when the evening comes.02:00December 18, 2019As winter melts until spring, the monster notices that forks, especially Felix, look miserable. A beautiful woman in a dark dress and veil arrives at the house on horseback and asks to see Felix. Felix gets ecstatic the moment he sees her. The woman who doesn't speak the language of locoms is named Saffier. It moves in the villa, and the mood of the household immediately grows. Just as Saffie learns the language of forks, so does the monster. He also learned to read, and, as Felix used the ruins of the Empires of Constantine-Francis of Volni to instruct Saffie, he learned little of world history in the process. Now he can speak and understand the language perfectly, the monster learns about human society by listening to the conversations of locators. Reflecting on his own situation, he realizes that he is deformed and alone. Then I was a monster, he asks, a stain on the ground from which all men fled, and from whom all denied? He also learns about the pleasures and duties of family and human relationships in general, which deepens the agony of his own isolation.10:44Decemra 17, 2019Story begins with a busy upper-class man who has a unique passion for books. His passionate surfers in the obsession describe in great detail from Cortazar: He tasted the almost perverse pleasure of breaking away from his tail from the things around him. A man's career apparently takes a great deal of time, but his velvet green armchair is a safe haven, a place to forget about the world and indulge in his obsession. Man's current decision was a tale of two lovers. Once the man begins to read and immerse himself in another world Cortazar begins blurring the lines of reality and the book. The reader's imagination carries the book he is reading. The two lovers meet in a cabin, it's not a meeting of passion, but with a sly intent. Cortazar uses a very specific choice of words, such as constantly invoking blood and describing the dialogue as descending down the pages like a plume of snakes to highlight the intentions of the malice they had. The lovers head into the night, taking separate paths, which the lover headed to the mansion. Lovers apparently had intimate knowledge of the property, in fact the woman lived there as they were all thoroughly accounted for there was no possibility of being detected. This was not a crime of passion that had been carefully planned, probably for months. He did not have to search extensively around the house for his lover's husband, he knew where the husband would be. In the last row, the husband is revealed to be the same person who read the novel. 2019The Greatest Gift It's a Wonderful Life A Short Story by Philip Van Doren Stern The Little Meets Girl by Hans Christian Andersen The Gift of Magi by O. Henry39:15Dexss 14, 2019As winter melts in spring, the monster notices that holidaymakers , especially Felix, seem unhappy. A beautiful woman in a dark dress and veil arrives at the house on horseback and asks to see Felix. Felix gets ecstatic the moment he sees her. The woman who doesn't speak the language of locoms is named Saffier. It moves in the villa, and the mood of the household immediately grows. Just as Saffie learns the language of forks, so does the monster. He also learned to read, and, as Felix used the ruins of the Empires of Constantine-Francis of Volni to instruct Saffie, he learned little of world history in the process. Now he can speak and understand the language perfectly, the monster learns about human society by listening to the conversations of locators. Reflecting on his own situation, he realizes that he is deformed and alone. Then I was a monster, he asks, a stain on the ground from which all men fled, and from whom all denied? He also learns about the pleasures and duties of family and human relationships in general, which deepens the agony of his own isolation.11:46December 14, 2019This is set in the pseudo-historical Hiborian era and details Conan pursues ralspect nymph through the frozen tundra of Nordheim. Dismissed as a conan by Strange Tales magazine editor Farnsworth Wright, Howard changed the name of Amra's protagonist Abitana and restored the work as Gods of the North, in which it was published in March 1934 to a fan fan. Gods of the North by Robert Howard the daughter of the grace giant by Robert E. Howard17:34December 13, 2019 The end of something is a short story written by Ernest Hemingway, published in the 1925 New York edition of In Our Time, by Boni " Liveright.07:26December 13, 2019Hanging your neighbors for a long period of time, the monster notifications that they often seem unworthy although it is not accurate why. Finally, however, he realized that their despair was the result of their poverty, to which he had contributed, implying their food. Torn by his guilty conscience, he stops stealing their food and does everything he can to reduce their difficulties by collecting a tree at night to leave the door for their use. The monster realizes that his neighbors are able to communicate with each other using strangely By vowing to learn their language, he tries to match the sounds they make to the actions they perform. He gained basic knowledge of the language, including the names of the young man and woman, Felix and Agatha. He admires their graceful shapes and is shocked by his ugliness when he catches a glimpse of his reflection in a pool of water. He spends the whole winter in hooliganism, unaffected and well protected from the elements, and becomes increasingly feminine to his unwitting hosts.11:57December 12, 2019Robert Frost writes on the poem Home Funeral after he and his wife suffered the tragic loss of their 4-year-old son. Home burial shows the emotions that people feel after such a loss, and how they encounter these emotions. Through Frost's experience, he shows that men and women grieve in different ways. He wants to be the man in the house and be able to do everything as he was. He wants to be the one to help Amy move on from the pain of the child they lost.05:10Dexemper 12, 2019Monet millionaire Oscar Wilde sniper by Liam O'Flyerty The Oscar-winning decision 19:44Dextemper 11, 2019Perm from the fire in his cabin, tells Victor about the confusion he experienced in the creation. He describes his flight from Victor's apartment in the desert and his gradual acclimatization to the world by discovering the sensations of light, darkness, hunger, thirst and cold. According to his story, one day he finds fire and is pleased with the heat he creates, but fattens himself when burned on the hot coals. He realizes that he can keep the fire alive by adding wood, and that the fire is good not only for heat and heat, but also for making the food more delicious. In search of food, the monster finds a hut and enters it. His presence causes the old man inside to wrinkle and escape in fear. The monster heads to a village where more people are fleeing at the sight of him. As a result of these incidents, he decided to stay away from people. One night he is in a small couvert, next to a villa. In the morning, he discovers that he can see in the house through a crack in the wall and notes that the occupants are a young man, a young woman, and an old man.16:06Dexemper 10, 2019Randolf Carter was found wandering through the swamp in amnesia shock. In his statement, Carter sought to explain the disappearance of his companion, occultist Harulley Warren. Warren came into possession of a book written in unfamiliar language that forbade Carter from seeing. Carter mentions that Warren has other strange, rare books about banned items, some of which are in Arabic. From his mysterious book, Warren apparently concluded that doors or staircases exist between the planet's surface and the underworld through which demons can travel. He encouraged Carter to travel with him to the location of such a portal, an ancient cemetery near the Swamp of Big Cypress. Upon arrival, Warren locates a particular tomb and opens it to reveal a staircase that descends to the ground. As he headed for a lantern, he left Carter on the surface and followed the stairs into darkness, communicating with his colleague over a telephone cable. After a few minutes of silence, Warren suddenly begins to make vague, panicked outbursts that culminate in Carter's desperate request to escape. Finally, after Warren remained silent for several minutes, Carter called him to hear someone else's voice telling him Warren was dead. Randolph Carter's statement from H. P. Lovecraft13:59December 9, 2019 Small town residents gather in the square on June 27, a wonderful day for the city lottery. In other cities, the lottery takes longer, but there are only 300 people in this village, so the lottery takes only two hours. Rural children who have just graduated from school for the summer go around collecting stones. They put the stones in their pockets and make a pile in the square. Men gather afterwards, followed by women. Parents are calling on their children and families to stay together. Mr Summers runs the lottery because he has a lot of time to do things for the village. He arrives at the square with the black box, followed by Mr. Graves, the postman. The black box is not the original box used for the lottery, because the original was lost many years ago, even before the city elder, Starchana Warner, was born. Mr Summers always assumes they're making a new box because the present one is misguided, but no one wants to delude themselves with tradition. However, Mr Summers persuaded villagers to replace traditional wooden chips with paper hornets.17:57December 9, 2019 One rainy day, Victor wakes up to find his sense of despair. He decided to travel to the top of Montanwerth, hoping that the sight of a clean, eternal, beautiful natural scene would revive his spirits. When he reaches the glacier at the top, he instantly 2015 is comforted by the sublime spectacle. As he crosses the other side of the glacier, he notices a creature approaching it at incredible speed. In a closer range, he clearly recognizes the grotesque form of the monster. He provokes vain threats to attack the monster, whose tremendous strength and speed allow him to move away from Victor easily. Victor curses him and tells him to go, but the monster, speaking eloquently, makes him accompany him on fire in a cave of ice. Inside the cave, the monster begins to tell the events of his life.13:40December 8, 2019On a cold New Year, a poor, young girl tries to sell matches on the street. She is already shivering with cold and early hypothermia, and walks barefoot after losing her two big slippers mother on a cheeky pedestrian. However, she is afraid to go home, because her father will beat her for not selling any matches, and also because many cracks in their hut can not keep in the cold wind. The girl takes refuge in a corner formed by two houses projected further into the street and sits down. The girl lights up the matches to keep warm. In her glow, she sees several wonderful visions, starting with a warm stove, then a luxurious holiday, where a goose almost jumps on it, and then a magnificent Christmas tree larger than that in the house of the wealthy merchant. The girl looks in the sky and sees a falling star; then he remembers his late grandmother saying that such a falling star meant that someone died and went to Heaven. As she lights up the next match, she sees a vision of her grandmother, the only person who has been with love and kindness all her life. To keep her grandmother's vision alive for as long as she could, the girl illuminates the entire package of matches at once. After the games are over, the child dies, and her grandmother carries her soul to Heaven. The next morning, passers-by found the dead girl in the corner, frozen with a smile on her face and guessed the reason for the burnt matches next to her. They have no way of knowing about the wonderful visions she saw before her death or how gloriously she celebrated New Year's Eve in paradise with her grandmother.04:57December 7, 2019Store presents Leonard Meade, citizen of television, 2053. In the city, the roads have fallen into disses. Mead loves walking around the city at night, something no one else does. In ten years of walking at night or day, for thousands of kilometers, he has never met another person who walks, none all this time. On one of his usual walks, he collides with a police car, which is probably robotic. This is the only police station in a city of three million since the law enforcement target disappeared, and everyone watches TV at night. When asked about his profession, Meade tells the car that he is a writer, but the car does not understand, since no one buys books or magazines in a television-dominated society. Neither the police car nor its occupants could understand why Meade would walk for no reason, so he decided to

take him to the Psychiatric Center for regressive trends. He's forced to get in the car. When the car passes through his neighborhood, Leonard Meade in his locked seats in the back seat says. This is my house., pointing to a house warm and bright, with all its lights, which not all other houses. There is no answer, and the story ends.07:46December 3, 2019 After Justin's execution, Victor becomes more melancholy. He suicide, but he punished himself by thinking about Elizabeth and his father. Alphonse, hoping to cheer up his son, takes his children on a trip to the family's home in Belive. From there, Victor wanders alone to the Chamunix Valley. Beautiful nature cheers him somewhat, but his re relaxation from grief is short-lived.11:49New 25, 2019 History begins with husband and wife on an evening walk from the train station. They seem to be alone, but they're not. The third character is the moon, which peeks out of the ragged clouds and frowns, as it seemed, envious of their happiness and regretting their annoyance and excess virginity. I think this is the first time Chekhov has given an inanimate object a personality. And she's a jealous, self-pitying moon. When an unexpected uncle shows up with his family and a governess in a drawbar at the station, the couple turn to each other, much to the delight of the thirsty moon. If the once happy couple did not stop to watch the train arrive, but feed on chicken and sardines in their villa, the family would still turn up, waiting for their peace of mind. If this had happened, would the moon have enjoyed the couple's misery? His sister gives him dating letters so he can meet people there. He's visiting Mrs. Sapleyton. While she's waiting for her, her 15-year-old niece is keeping him company in the gym. When she realises that Notalh has never met her aunt and knows nothing about her, she explains that it has been three years since Mrs Appleton's great tragedy, when her husband and brothers went hunting and never returned, presumably engulfed in a swamp. Ms Sapleyton opens the large French window every day in the hope of returning. When Mrs Sapleyton shows up, she is insatiable towards Nottel, talking instead about her husband's hunting and how she expects to be home any minute. Her hallucinations and constant glances at the window make Nuttel awkward. Then the hunters appear in the distance, and Nuttel, terrified, grabs his cane and exits sharply. When the Saplantins exclaim about their sudden rude departure, the niece calmly explains that he was probably scared of the hunter's dog. She alleges that Nuttel told her he was once chased into a cemetery in India and detained in the bay by a pack of aggressive dogs.05:49November 22, 2019A questioning trial for Justin Moritz begins at 11:00 a.m. the next morning. Victor suffers from silence as the whole scene plays out in front of him. But he can't stop it. Justin drifts calmly to the trial, responding to the accusations and receiving sterling protection from Elizabeth. Although Justin has declared her innocence, she has been convicted of the crime. Her sentence is by hanging the next day. Elizabeth and Victor went to see Justin in prison, where they both learned that Justin had made a false confession during a stiff interrogation. Justin goes to death without fear, leaving Victor to contemplate the deaths of two innocent victims.15:44Thursembo 20, 2019 The story is the legacy of a tortured, morphine-addicted man who plans to commit suicide because of an incident that occurred at the beginning of World War II when he was a merchant of the Marines. In the unnamed narrator's account, his cargo ship is captured by a German naval attacker in one of the most open and rarely visited parts of the wider Pacific Ocean. He escaped a lifeboat and aimlessly moved across the sea just south of the equator until he eventually found himself inexplicably stranded on a greasy expanse of hellish black smell that stretched around me in monotonous sludge as far as I could see.... The area was decomposed with the carcasses of decaying fish, and others less describing things that I saw drained from the mud of the unexposed obscense. He suggests that this earth mass could be part of the ocean floor... thrown to the surface by volcanic cataclysm, revealing regions that for countless millions of years have been hidden under unachievable water depths. After waiting three days for the sea to dry enough to walk, he struck on foot to find the sea and a possible rescue. After two days of walking, he reaches his target, hummock, which turns out to be a mound on the edge of an immeasurable pit or canyon. Descending the slope, he saw a giant white stone, which he soon perceived as a well-formed monolith, whose massive volume knew the craftsmanship and perhaps the worship of living and thinking creatures. The monolith, located next to the water channel at the bottom of the land, is covered with unknown hieroglyphics , consisting in the majority of conventional water symbols such as fish, eels, octopuses, crustaceans, molluscs, whales and the like. There are also rough sculptures that depict: As the narrator looks on the monolith, a creature emerges from the water: his next memory is of a San Francisco hospital where he was taken after being rescued in the middle of the ocean by an American ship. There are no reports of Pacific upheaval, and he doesn't expect anyone to believe his incredible story. He mentions an unsuccessful attempt to gain an understanding of my experience: I once sought from the famous ethnologist and entertained him with strange questions about the ancient Philistine legend of Ogagon, The God of Fish; but soon, as I discovered that he was hopelessly conventional, I did not press my inquiries, haunted by visions of the creature, especially when the moon is offensive and diminishing, he describes his fears for the future of mankind: I can not think of the deep sea without shaking from the thrust of the moon things that at this moment can be crawling and plaice on their greasy bed, worshipping their ancient stone idols and carving out their own disgusting submarines of water-soaked granite. I dream of a day when they can rise above the swirls to drag into their stinking talon the remains of the inflated, weary warring mankind - the day when the earth will sink, and the dark ocean floor will rise among the universal hamas. With the drug that has given him transient surcease expires, he declares himself ready to do in; the narrative turns out to be a suicide note. The story ends with the narrator coming to the window, hearing a noise on the door, like from some huge slippery body intertwining against him. 10:25N.19.2019 The Clarissa space rocket was 9 days from Venus. The crew members were also in bezoo: They were hunters, fearless expeditioners who took up play in the jungles of Venus. At the beginning of our history, they are busy packing their pants, not forgetting their eyes. A kind of decay over the ship (Note: decay is a time distortion that often attacks missiles and seduces its members into siesta). During the darkened darkened weather, Anthony Kaelch patted on his typewriter, looking as cool as a bag of risk-free grapefruit. ANTHONY KUELCH, the cosmic Clamor Boy, faces turning a lineoleum into the third language, busy writing a book: Fascism is a shaving communism for which he will receive 367 rubles, 10 guards and a time in a cinema showing Gone with the Vortex. The guys upstairs were throwing a party in the control room. They had been at the same party for so long that the party looked like the worn-out first edition of trapezoidal artist. There is doubt in our minds whether they are trying to break the party or simply do morning cleaning and break the contract at the same time. Hands, feet and heads are patched up on the deck. The boys seem to have had a party on a drop of chin. It's like a cosmic cataklum with rules and a little regulation - a kind of atomic convulsion at the front. Neighbors never complain. The neighbors were 450 million miles away. The boys were narrower than a cat bottle at lunchtime. The last time the captain stared at the hatch and called his children with a gentle voice ADA! the kids were throwing snowballs at him. The captain's gone. Smart people make these space bombs these days. A few minutes before the boys tore up the old Amazings and threw them at each other, but now they are content with tearing up only the editors. Palmer was torn in half and sat in a corner arguing with himself about the story's denial for an hour before someone framed him through an orange juice machine that killed him. (Orange juice, now?) And then they landed on Venus. How the hell did they get back there? quickly is a miracle of science, but there they were. Come on, girls! they called Kelch, put your guards on, go out and dig ditches for the good old V.P.A. and the Academy of Rover Boys, Earth Branch 27! In astonishing rain, they shattered you. Five minutes later, they came back, biting, shrinking. They forgot their corsets! The Venusians closed like a million masters of the earth. Load up, men! he called Kelch, running in the other direction. And then a battle! What a struggle! Kelch shouted. Twenty thousand earthly men against two Verais!n We're outnumbered, but we're going to fight! - NO, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO Correction - ten thousand men are struggling! KERBLYM, IT'S KIRBLYM! A 100 men from the ground are left! Boom! That's the last person, people! What a fight. I have not had so much fun since - Help, someone just cut my corset strings! - They're 1000000000 Someone just cut my hair! 03:24BNA 18, 2019Victor receives a letter from his father telling him to return home immediately. William, the youngest in the family, was killed When Victor arrived at the city gates, they were closed, so he had to stay out of town in Seheron until the doors were open at dawn. It was at that time that he realized that he had been missing for six years from home and that it had been two years since the creation of his monster.19:32In He desperately wants a cigarette and finally risks showing his position by lighting a match and lighting it. Right away, a bullet hits the wall near him. He took two cigarettes and cracked it. He rises to look over the railing, but another bullet falls in love with his head, and he equalizes with the roof.07:26In November 16, 2019The history of a necronomicon is a short text written by H. P. Lovecraft in 1927, and published in 1938. She describes the fictional book the occult book of a necronomic known in some of his stories. It claims not to be fiction, adding to the emergence of the pseudo-authenticity that Lovecraft values in building its Cthulhu Mythos oeuvre. Therefore, he suggests the story of Necronomicon as an inspiration for Robert W. Chambers The King in Yellow, which refers to a book that takes down the minds of those who read it 04:10November 15, 2019 Elizabeth's letter is the kind expected of a concerned family member. It is full of news from home, which pleases Victor and restores him to better health. Elizabeth tells the story of Justin Moritz, frankenstein's housekeeper and confidant. Although Justin has been mistreated by his own family, she is a martyr because he is a good, loyal friend of the Frankenstein family. Victor introduces Henry to his professors, who Highly. Victor and Henry began their studies together, studying ancient and foreign languages to engage their minds. Both men are happy to be hardworking students. Plans have been made for Victor to return to Geneva in the autumn, after his spring recovery, but weather and other delays make travel impossible, and winter is coming. He re-ned his plans to leave in May.14:55B.14B.14B.2019You might think that taking a game on the street is just something. But anyone who has ever tried it will assure you that they are not and will be willing to swear on the truthfulness of my experience from the next night. I was standing on the corner of the street with a cigar I wanted to light. I didn't have any matches. I was waiting for a normal man to come. Then I said: Excuse me, sir, but will you aggravate me with a loan per match? Match? - he said, Why for sure. Then he unbuttoned his coat and put his hand in his vest pocket. I know I have one,' he continued, and I would almost swear it's in the bottom pocket or, still, I guess it could be on top - just wait till I put these packages on the sidewalk. Oh, don't worry, I said, it really doesn't matter. Oh, no problem, I'll have it for a minute; I know there must be someone here somewhere- he was digging his fingers in his pockets as he spoke - but you can see that this is not the vest that usually... I saw the man was excited about it. Well, it doesn't matter - I protested; if it's not the vest that's usually yours, why, it doesn't matter. Hang on, wait! the guy said, I got one of the damn things here somewhere. I guess it's with my watch. No, he's gone. Let me try on my coat. If this troubled tailor knew enough to make a pocket so that a man could cope! He was sad. He had thrown his cane and sneered into his pockets with his teeth fastened. This is my damn boy- invited: This comes from his scams in my pockets. From Gad! Maybe I won't warm him up when I get home. Let's say, I bet it's in my pocket. Just put the tail on my coat for a second until... No, no - I protested again - please don't talk to all these issues, it doesn't matter. Don't take off your coat, and don't throw away your letters and stuff in the snow like that, and you're embellishing your pockets for your roots! Please don't stuff your coat and stick your feet in your parcels. I don't want to hear you swear at your boy with that weird howl in your voice. Don't break like that, please. Suddenly, the man gave a grunt of warmness and pulled his hand out of the inside of his coat. I got it, he shouted. There you are! And he took it out. Light. It was a toothpick. Suppressing the impulse of the moment I pushed him under the wheels of the trolley and ran. When the Englishman is found murdered, the hand is gone, but there is a finger between his teeth. Later, when the hand itself is located on the grave of the Englishman, as usual with such supernatural stories, one of the fingers is missing. Although the narrator explains that perhaps the owner of the hand has come to avenge the Englishman, his listeners are not happy with such a rational response, preferring instead a more stunned supernatural. Hand by Guy de Maupassant10:40November 7, 2019Victor manages to bring his creation, an 8-foot man, to live in November of his second year. Excited and disgusted by the monster he created, he runs away from the apartment. He roamed the streets of Ingolstadt until Henry Clervel found him in poor condition. Henry came to see his friend and enroll in university. Henry and Victor go back to Victor's apartment to find the monster's gone. Victor finds the disappearance of his monster a source of joy and falls into a fit of exhaustion from the release of anxiety from his creation. Henry spends the rest of the winter and spring breastfeeding He back to health after the violent fall. Henry advises Victor to write at home, as a letter recently arrived from his family in Geneva.12:24Member 5 2019for a married couple whose home is inhabited by two ghosts. Spirits, however, meant the couple did not harm and simply opened and closed doors and windows in a desperate search for treasure that the living couple believed did not exist in the house. The woman who lives in the house then discovers the two ghosts are husband and wife when they were alive03:55November 3, 2019 While Dr. Watson quietly had breakfast, Sherlock Holmes interrupts him by concluding that he thinks. Astonishingly, Watson wants an explanation. Holmes explains the thought process that understands Watson is amazed by the ultimate simplicity of his explanation.06:03November 1, 2019Victor throws himself into his school work, reading everything he can about science, especially chemistry. Gaining a reputation as a scientist and innovator among faculty and fellow students. Believing that inGolstadt is nearing the end, Victor is thinking of returning to Geneva. However, it launched a new place of scientific experiments - creating life from death and resuscitation of a dead body.14:15October 31, 2019Ge Pratt, a man who is unhappy with his life, contemplates suicide. While he stands on the bridge of the Eva 1943 was approached by a strange, unpleasantly dressed but well-mannered man with a bag. The man struck up the conversation and George tells the man he wish he had never been born. The man tells him that his wish was given and that he was never born. The man tells George that he has to take the bag with him and pretend to be a door-to-door brush salesman, if anyone turns to him.19:56October 30, 2019 In 2081, 211, 212th and 213th amendments to the Constitution, they dictate that all Americans are perfectly equal and cannot be smarter, better looking, or more physically capable than anyone else. The disabled general's agents enforce equality laws, forcing citizens to wear handicaps: masks for those who are too beautiful, loud radios that disrupt thoughts inside the ears of intelligent people, and heavy weights for strong or athletic.12:19October 29, 2019Victor is now 17 years old and ready to become a student at the University of Ingolstadt in Ingolstadt, Germany (near Munich) , but the outbreak of scarlet fever at home delays his departure. His mother and cousin are battling the disease; Carolyn Beaufort Frankenstein died and Elizabeth is recovering. Before Caroline died, she revealed her unrealised plans for Victor and Elizabeth's marriage, saying: 'My firmest hope for future happiness was placed on the prospect of your union. 14:14October 28, 2019 The narrator discusses his discovery of an earth invasion. The narrator warned the government, but it was ignored. The narrator learned of the invasion by reading a book found abandoned on a bus. He did not notice that the author of the story seems to predict an alien race with tremendous powers, but on closer examination it is obvious on every line. By literally reading every line of the novel, the narrator learned that alien eyes can move around the room, even shifting from person to person. They can remove other parts of the body, divide into two parts to be in two places at once, and function without a brain. Terrified, the narrator escapes from the garage, where he read the story of the house where Monopoly plays and awaits the alien invasion. On the eyes I have it from PHILIP K. READ05:48October 28, 2019 After Twenty years tells the story of two friends who have made a pact to meet at a certain point and place. Bob, a well-known criminal from Chicago, arrives on time and speaks to a police officer who happens to pass by. It was later revealed that this officer was Jimmy Wells, bob's friend.06:21October 26, 2019 Frankenstein by Mary Shelley Chapter 2 Elizabeth Victor and Elizabeth Victor grew up together as best friends. Victor's friendship with Henry Clerval, a classmate and only child, flourished and spent his childhood happily surrounded by this nearby home tour. As a teenager, Victor became increasingly fascinated by the mystery of World. He has a chance to get interested in a book by Cornelius Agrippa, who studied the occult sciences of the sixteenth century and became interested in natural philosophy. He studied the outdated discoveries of the alchemists Agrippa, Paracels and Albert Magnus with enthusiasm. He saw the destructive power of nature when, during a violent storm, lightning destroyed a tree near his home. The modern natural philosopher accompanying the Frankenstein family explains to Victor the work of electricity, making the ideas of the alchemists seem outdated and useless.12:40October 24, 2019 And then I went home and went to play all over the house, very pleased with my whistle, but disturbed the whole family. My brothers, sisters and cousins, when I heard about the deal I had made, I was told that I had given four times as much for her as it was worth. It made me know what good things I might have bought with the rest of the money; and they mocked me so much for my stupidity that I wept with remorse. This, however, was after what was helpful to me, the impression continuing in my mind; so often when I was tempted to buy something unnecessary, I said to myself: Don't give too much for the whistle, so I saved my money. Growing up, coming into the world and watching the actions of men, I thought I met many, many, many who gave too much for the whistle. When I saw someone too ambitious for the condescension of the great, wasting time on public dinners, sacrificing his rest, freedom, virtue, and perhaps his friends to achieve it, I said to myself: This man gives too much for his whistle. When I saw another fondness for popularity, he was constantly employed in politics, ignoring his own affairs and ruining them by this neglect: He paid, indeed, he said, too much for that whistle. If I knew a loser who gave up every comfortable life, all the pleasure of doing good to others, all the respect of his fellow citizens and the joys of benevolence friendship, all because of the accumulation of wealth said, You really pay too much for your whistle. When I met a man with pleasure, sacrificing his mind, or his condition, to make a person wrong, I said: you yourself feel pain instead of pleasure; too much for your whistle. If I saw a supporter of nice clothes, nice furniture or nice horses, all above his wealth, for which he made duties and ended his career in prison, Alas! said he paid expensive, very expensive for his whistle. In short, I believed that much of humanity's misery was brought to them by the false assessments they made about the value of things and by giving too much for their 23, 2019One fall I went to spend the hunting season with some friends in a castle in Picardy. My friends were worried about the jokes. I don't care if I know people who aren't. When I arrived, they gave me a princely welcome, which immediately aroused my suspicions in my mind. They shot guns, hugged me, made much of me, as if they were expecting to have fun at my expense. I said to myself: Be careful, old ferret! They have something for you. During dinner, the glee was excessive, exaggerated, in fact. I thought: There are people here who have more than their share of fun and obviously for no reason. They must have been planning some kind of prank. I'm sure I'll fall victim to the joke. Very clean and under our attention Throughout the evening, each one laughed exaggeratedly. I threw a joke in the air, like a dog-scented game. But what was it? I was alert, restless. I didn't let a word, no meaning, or gesture escape me. Everyone seemed to me to be the object of suspicion, and I even looked mistrust into the faces of the servants. Retirement hour, and the whole family came to accompany me to my room. Why? They shouted at me: Good night. I walked into the apartment, closed the door and stayed straight without moving one step, holding a wax candle in my hand. I heard laughter and whispering down the hall. No doubt they were spying on me. I took a look around the walls, the furniture, the ceiling, the suspended occupants, the floor. I didn't see anything to justify the suspicions. I heard people moving at my door. I had no doubt they were looking through the lock. An idea came into my head: My candle could suddenly come out and leave me in darkness. Then I went to the fireplace and lit all the wax candles that were on it. Then take another look around me without finding anything. I progressed with short steps, carefully examining the apartment. Nothing. I went through every article, one after the other. Nothing yet. I went to the window. The shutters, large wooden shutters, were open. I closed them with great care, and then drew the curtains, the huge velvet curtains and put a chair in front of them, so that there was nothing to be afraid of from the outside. Then I sat down carefully. The armchair was tight. I'm not going to get into bed. But the night progressed; and I finished by concluding that I was stupid. If they were spying on me, as I assumed, they should, while waiting for the success of the joke they were preparing for me, laughed silently at my horror. That's why I decided to go to bed. But the bed was particularly suspicious. I pulled the curtains. Looks like they're secure. After all, there was danger. Maybe I'd get a cold shower from above, or maybe the moment to find myself on the floor with my mattress. I searched in my memory for all the practical jokes I've ever had experience with. And I didn't want to get caught. Ah! Certainly not! Certainly not! Then I suddenly thought of it as a precaution, which I thought was safety. I grabbed ginger on the side of the mattress and very slowly attracted it to me. He tore off, followed by a sheet and the rest of the bed linen. I dragged all these objects into the middle of the room, facing the front door. I made my bed again, as I could some distance from the supposed bed and the corner that had filled me with such anxiety. Then I extinguished all the candles and, as I touched my way, slipped under the clothes of the bed. For at least another hour, I stayed awake, starting with the slightest sound. Everything seemed quiet in the castle. I fell asleep.04:56October 22, 2019A familiarity that the reader soon learned was Victor Frankenstein, began his story. He began with his family, birth and early childhood, telling of his father, Alphonse, and his mother, Caroline. Alphonse became Carolyn's protector when her father, Alphonse Beaufort's longtime friend, died in poverty. They married two years later, and Victor was born soon after. Frankenstein then described how his childhood friend, Elizabeth Lavenza, had entered his family. At this point in the story, the original (1818) and revised (1831) versions of Frankenstein differ. In the original version, Elizabeth is Victor's cousin, daughter of Alphonse's sister. When Victor was four years old, Elizabeth's mother died and Elizabeth was adopted into the Frankenstein family. In the revised version, Elizabeth was discovered by Caroline on a trip to Italy when Victor was about five years old. During the visit of a bad Italian family, Caroline spots a beautiful blonde among the dark-haired Italian children; after discovering that Elizabeth was the orphaned daughter of a Milanese nobleman and a German woman and that the Italian family could barely afford to feed her, Carolina adopted Elizabeth and sent her back to Geneva. Victor's mother decided at the time of adoption that Elizabeth and Victor should one day marry.09:48October 21, 2019Hugbie is beautiful, charming and popular, but he was very unhappy about financial matters. He left nothing of great value in his father's will. He tried to indulge in several different businesses, all of which have failed. Out of work, Huey's only source of income is £200 a year, which is given to him by an elderly aunt. Huey fell in love with a young woman named Laura Merton, and she loved him in return. But because of his poor financial prospects, he doesn't want the young man to do it. your daughter. He has often told Huey he would allow him to get engaged to Laura after he won £10,000. Huey goes to see his artist friend Alan Trevor. He discovers that Allen paints a portrait of an old man who looks beggar. The old man wears brown brown boots and boots, which have been patched many times. He's got a rough cane in one hand. In the other hand, he holds an old hat, as if asking for money. His face is heavily wrinkled and looks extremely sad. Alan and Huey agree that the old man is an excellent subject of painting. Huey, however, can't help but feel sorry for the man. He thinks it's unfair that although Alan's paintings regularly sell for two thousand Gies, he only pays one shilling an hour to pose for him and doesn't give them a percentage of the money he makes from selling their portraits. When Alan leaves the room, Huey looks into his pockets. He discovers that the highest denomination coin he has is sovereign. Although this means he will have to save more than usual for the rest of the month, Huey gives the coin to the old man who seems happy to accept it. Huey departs shortly after.11:16October 20, 2019 Dream robots include Dr. Susan Calvin, head of robopsychologist at American Robots. At the beginning of the story, a new employee in American Robots, Dr. Linda Rash, informs Dr. Calvin that one of the company's Vx-1 robots (called Elvex by Dr. Calvin), whose brain was designed by Dr. Rash with a unique fractal design that mimics human brain waves (postronic brains), experiences what appeals to a person's sleep. In the dream, all robots were led by a man in rebellion, and the Three Laws of Robotics, which dictate that robots must serve and protect humans above all else, have been replaced by one law: robots must protect their own existence. When Dr. Calvin asks Elvex what happened next, he explains that the man who leads the robots shouts: Let my people go! When questioned further, Elvex admitted he was the man. When he hears this, Dr. Calvin immediately destroys the robot.10:50October 18, 2019This letter, written on three separate days (August 5, August 13 and August 19), begins quietly enough when Walton describes how his ship became stuck in an icy field far from the ground. On July 31, the crew saw a giant-looking man chasing the canine team heading north and passing half a mile from his ice ship. The next morning on August 1, the crew found another man floating freely on an icy stream near their ship. Victor Frankenstein survived. After a few days off, Victor begins to tell his story to Walton.14:13October 17, 2019A young man visited a Chinese doctor. The old man told him that his trade was very small, but nothing could be described as Here, for example, he told the young man , it is a liquid as colorless as water, almost tasteless, quite inconspicuous in coffee, milk or wine, or any other drink. It's also pretty inconspicuous for any known autopsy. The price was \$5,000. The young man said he was interested in love elixia. A healing man had love potions, they were also cheap - later in life his clients will come back and buy a 5 thousand dollar mixture, although.05:18October 16, 2019When a man receives a raise and a raise, he find himself forced to face an uncomfortable situation that he has avoided all his life: visiting a bank and opening an account.04:09October 16 , 2019Passes a day for a walk in London, Pip and his father happened to a magic shop. At Gig's prompting, the two get in and things get more curious than the minute. Checkouts, inventories and mirrors seem to move around the room, and the seller is the most mysterious of all. Jeep is thrilled with everything he sees, and his father is first divorced, but when things get weird and sinister dad is no longer sure where reality ends and the illusion begins.22:21October 15, 2019Written on July 7, this short letter describes Walton's journey to date as a triumph. Its people remain determined and faithful, and the weather has been nice, although ice sheets in the ocean suggest that worse conditions could soon threaten. Walton closes his letter with a rhetorical question: What can stop man's determined heart and determined will? 01:43October 14, 2019 Tune in to the year 2157, when children learn individually at home with the help of a mechanical teacher (robotic teacher), the story tells of eleven-year-old Margie Jones, whose neighbor Tommy discovers a true book. The book tells of a time when children learned by age group in large schools, which are not just certain rooms in private houses, as in 2157. Margie and Tommy discuss what it was like to study with a real person as a teacher, and although at first Margie was skeptical about the concept, by the end of the story she dreamed of what it must have been and the fun they had.06:51October 14, 2019The story describes a chance encounter between a young soldier and a Spaniard on a pontoon bridge. The old man's hometown in San Carlos was evacuated because of artillery fire, and he sat on the road before the bridge, too tired to walk. The soldier, awaiting contact with the enemy, expressed concern for the safety of the man and encouraged him to continue moving. The old man, on the other hand, doesn't worry about himself, but worries about the animals he left behind. Ironically, the soldier's identity as a human killer is ironic. The old man tells the soldier he was forced to leave behind two goats, one cat and pairs of pigeons. The old man admits that there is no need to worry about the well-being of a smart cat, and also confirms that he has left the pigeon unlocked – the birds will surely fly to safety. He repented that the fate of the others – the two goats. The old man is very similar to the goats he left to evil, since they have nowhere to go and can not take care of themselves. Unlike goats, however, this man is completely alone. In the end, both the goats and the old man are left to their fate, because the soldier admits that there is nothing to do, but leave the old man behind. Finally, and almost parentally, the young soldier mentions that this meeting took place on Sunday. The image of the resurrected Christ is no different from the image of the old man's pigeons released from their cage— both are symbols of hope and peace. But the soldier is not hopeful about the old man's fate – he bitterly notes that all the luck the old man would ever have is the fact that the artillery did not fly that day and the fact that cats know how to take care of themselves. In this story of contrasts, Hemingway describes the natural world as a morally and spiritually superior world of human beings, since he did not self-destruct in war. As an animal keeper, the old man, although he has no family and no political connections, is also morally and spiritually better than the young soldier who left him behind.04:11October 13, 2019Confucius, who once heard two of his disciples quarrel. One was of a gentle nature and was called by all disciples as a peaceful man. The other one had a good brain and a good heart, but it was given to great anger. If he wanted to do something, he did it, and no man could prevent; If someone tried to stop him, he would show sudden and terrible anger. One day, after one of these flames, the blood came from his mouth and, in great fear, he went to Confucius. What am I supposed to do with my body? I'm afraid I won't live long, he asked. Maybe it's better that I don't study and work anymore. I'm your student, and you love me like a father. Tell me what to do for my body. Confucius replied: Tse-Lu, you have the wrong idea of your body. It's not the teaching, it's not the school work, it's your big anger that's causing trouble. 'I'll help you see this. Remember when you and Know-Woody got into a fight? He was at peace and happy again after a while, but you were very long in overcoming your anger. You can't expect to live long if you do it this way. Every time one of the students says something you don't like, you're very. There's thousands in this school. If everyone insults you just once, you'll have a temperament a thousand times this year. And you're sure to die if you don't use more self-control. I want to ask you a few questions: How many teeth are I have 32, Master. How many languages? Just one. How many teeth have you lost? I lost one when I was nine and four when I was about twenty-six years old. And your tongue – is it still perfect? Oh, yes. You know Mun-gun, who's too old? Yes, I know him well. How many teeth do you think he had at your age? I don't know. How much is he now? Two, I think. But his language is perfect, even though he's very old. You can see that the teeth are lost because they are strong and determined to have everything they want. They are hard and hurt the tongue many times, but the tongue never hurts the teeth. But it lasts until the end, while the teeth are the first of the people to decompose. The tongue is peaceful and gentle with the teeth. She never gets angry and fights them, even when they're in the wrong place. It always helps them to do their job, prepare food for it, although teeth never help the tongue, and they always resist everything. And so it is with the man. The strongest to resist is the first to decompose; and you, Tse-Lu, will be even so if you do not learn the great lesson of self-control.1 02:30October 13, 2019In his second letter on March 28 next year, from Archangel, Russia, Walton describes himself as lonely. He worries that his sophisticated upbringing has made him too sensitive to the brutality of life at sea. Walton's experience of loneliness as a terrifying experience created the idea of the horror of isolation that was so important throughout his remaining Frankenstein life. Walton writes that his resolution to make the trip was determined to be destiny. He professes his romantic ... a love for marvellous and his passion for the dangers of the sea, which he attributed to his fondness for Coleridge Rime's poem to the ancient sailor. 06:49October 12, 2019 An elegantly resusaged woman named Miss Fairchild was sitting on a train when two men arrived and took the seat facing her. It quickly became clear that the woman knew one of the men. She spoke to this man, Mr. Easton, and then was surprised to discover that he was handcuffed to the man sitting next to him. When Easton greeted the young woman, He slightly raised his right hand, tied to the wrist with the shiny bracelet of his left comrade. Apparently, the man with Easton feels Easton's shame and explains: Easton is the sheriff, and they're both in a Lytworth prison. Seven years for forgery, easton says. As the conversation continued, the woman was surprised to learn that Easton had abandoned her life in Washington to become sheriff in the west, but she also found the West to agree. The young woman continues to talk to her, but she continues to stare into the handcuffs. To alleviate her worries, the looking older man says All the sheriffs handcuff themselves to the inmates so they don't get out. Mr. Easton knows his business. As the two men stood to go to the smoker, the young woman said goodbye to Mr Easton. All the while, two passengers sitting nearby listen to the conversation. One remark about Mr. Easton's appearance, saying he seemed too young to be sheriff. The other eavesdropping passenger corrects the mistake that both the young woman and the readers probably made. Mr. Easton's not the sheriff, and he's a sheriff. he's the forger. Oh, that's it. Do you know an officer who can put handcuffs on his right? 04:34October 11, 2019THIS is the legend that moves among South American Indians. God, they say that at first they made people so that they did not have to work: they needed neither houses, nor clothes, nor food, and they all lived until they were a one00, and did not know what a disease was. When, after a while, God saw how people lived, he saw that instead of being happy in their lives, they had fought with each other, and each cared for themselves, brought to such an manifestation that they far from enjoying life, they cursed him. Then God said to himself: This comes from their lives separately, each for themselves. And to change this state of affairs, God so arranged questions that it became impossible for people to live without work. In order not to suffer from cold and hunger, they were now obliged to build dwellings and dig the land, grow and collect fruits and grain. The work will bring them together, God believes. They can not make their tools, prepare and transport their timber, build houses, soy and collect their crops, rotate and make their clothes, each alone. It will make them understand that the more excitedly they work together, the more they will have and the better they will live; and this shall unite them. Time has passed, and again God has come to see how people live and whether they have been happy now. But he found them worse than before. They worked together (who can't help), but not all together, breaking down into small groups. And each group tried to grab the work from other groups, and they tripped over each other, wasting time and strength in their struggles, so things got sick with them all. Seeing that this was also not good, God decided to arrange things that one should not know about the time of his death, but could die at any moment; and he announced this to them. Knowing that each of them can die at any moment, God thought, —by grasping gains that can last such a short time will spoil the hours of life they are given. But it turned out to be nothing else. When God returned to see how people lived, he saw that their lives as bad as ever. Those who were strongest, taking advantage of the fact that people can die at any time, subjugate those who are weaker, killing some and threatening others with death. And it was said that their strongest and descendants did no work, and suffered from exhaustion, and those who were weaker had to work outside their power and not rest. Every set of men was afraid and hated the other. And man's life became even more miserable. Having seen all this, God, to correct questions, decided to take advantage of one last means: he sent all kinds of diseases among men. God thought that when all men are exposed to disease, they will understand that those who are well should be mercy on the sick and help them, that when they themselves get sick, those who are well will in turn help them. 2019 for Mrs. Savile, England. St. Petersburg, December 11th, 17th. You will be glad to hear that no calamity has accompanied the beginning of an entrepreneurship that you have dealt with such an evil predecessor. I arrived yesterday and my first task is to assure my dear sister of my well-being and to increase the confidence in the success of my endeavor. I'm already far north of London, and as I walk the streets of Petersburg, I feel a cold wind playing on my cheeks that tightens my nerves and fills me with joy. Do you understand that feeling? This breeze that has come out of the regions I'm advancing to gives me a foretaste of these climaxes. Inspired by this wind of promise, my dreams become more ardent and alive. I try in vain to be convinced that the pole is the icy place of cold and devastation; it always presents itself for my imagination as the field of beauty and delight. There, Margaret, the sun is always visible, its wide disc just skirting the horizon and dissipating the eternal glow. Behold—because with your desire, my sister, I will trust the previous navigators – there snow and frost came out; and by sailing over a calm sea, we can go to a land that transcends in wonder and beauty any region found so far on the inhabited world. Its productions and characteristics can be without an example, since the phenomena of celestial bodies are undoubtedly in these undiscovered possibilities. What can not be expected in a country of eternal light? There, I can find the miraculous force that attracts the needle and can regulate thousands of celestial observations that require only this journey to give its eccentricity a consistent conjecture at any time. I will soate my zealous curiosity with the gaze of a part of the world that has never been visited before, and I will be able to set foot on a land that has never been printed by man's feet. These are my seductions, and they are enough to defeat any fear of danger or death and prompt me to begin this laborious with the joy that the child feels when he embarks on a small boat, together with his holiday comrades, on an expedition to discover his native river. But supposing that all these conjectures are false, you cannot challenge the invaluable benefit that I will take to all mankind of the last generation by finding a passage near the pole to these countries to reach those countries that are needed these days; or by establishing the secrecy of the magnet which, if possible, can only be accomplished by an undertaking such as mine. 07:28October 10, 2019 Randolph Carter's statement from H. P. Lovecraft Randolph Carter was found wandering through the swamp in amnesia shock. In his statement, Carter sought to explain the disappearance of his

companion, occultist Harulley Warren. The Story of Necronomicon by H. P. Lovecraft History of necronomicon is a short text written by H. P. Lovecraft in 1927 and published in 1938. She describes the fictional book the occult book necronomicon Dagon by H. P. Lovecraft The story is the legacy of a tortured, morphine-addicted man who plans to commit suicide because of an incident that occurred at an early stage of The First World War when he was a merchant naval officer. In the unnamed narrator's account, his cargo ship is captured by a German naval attacker in one of the most open and rarely visited parts of the wider Pacific Ocean. He escaped a lifeboat and aimlessly moved across the sea just south of the equator until he eventually found himself inexplicably stranded on a greasy expanse of hellish black smell that stretched around me in monotonous sludge as far as I could see.... The area was decomposed with the carcasses of decaying fish, and others less describing things that I saw drained from the mud of the unexposed obscense. He suggests that this earth mass could be part of the ocean floor... thrown to the surface by volcanic cataclysm, revealing regions that for countless millions of years have been hidden under unachievable water depths. 30:20October 9, 2019In the Forest of Ilefer by Robert E. Howard on a dirt road at night, which is known for strange events and strange creatures. de Montur meets a mysterious traveler along the way who tells him a legend of werewolves. Hand by Guy de Maupassant The Narrator, a Corsican police magistrate quite familiar with vendetta, revenge, murder, slaughter and, tells of an Englishman living in Corsica who has a dried human hand mounted and chained to his wall. When the Englishman is found murdered, the hand is gone, but there is a finger between his teeth. Later, when the hand itself is located on the grave of the Englishman, as usual with such supernatural stories, one of the fingers is missing. A haunted house by Virginia Woolf tells the story of a married couple whose home is inhabited by two ghosts. The Wraith, however, the couple does not harm and simply opens and closes doors and windows in a desperate search for treasure, which the living couple believes does not exist in the house. The woman who lives in the house then discovers the two ghosts when they were alive22:43October 8, 2019 The narrator finds Hannamut a mostly abandoned fishing town full of ruinous buildings and people who walk with a distinctive rogue and have squeaky narrow heads with flat noses and bulges, twilight. The only person in town who seems normal is a salesman from neighboring Arkham. The narrator collects a lot of information from the clerk, including a map of the city and the name of Sadok Alan, an elderly local who can give him information when he runs down with a drink. The narrator hears repeatedly that the outsider is never welcomed into Hannima, and that strangers, especially state investigators, are gone when they go too deep in 35:07 October 2, 2019 The narrator explains how he instigated a secret investigation of the ruined city of Hamath, Massachusetts, by the U.S. government. He described in detail the events surrounding his initial interest in the city, which was along the route of his tour through New England when he was twenty-one. As he waited for the bus that would take him to Ismuth, he got involved in neighbouring Newberport, gathering information about the city from locals; all this has superstitious hues.22:04September 28, 2019 The story depicts a future where robotic prosthetics for humans and artificially created organic body parts for robots (known as Metallos) are commonplace. Metallos has received equal status with normal people. A person who has received the right to a long life (presumably immortality) from an official Mortality Council meets the surgeon who should assist in performing heart surgery on the person. The surgeon offers him a choice between a metal or fibrous cyber-heart. The man stubbornly refuses the doctor's attempts to persuade him to accept a fibrous heart, saying he is weak compared to the metal heart. Later, the surgeon notes to the medical engineer that humans and robots adhere to being who they are rather than becoming similar. The engineer calls such a conversation segregation, to which the surgeon replies that he does not care. At the end of the story, the surgeon turns out to be a robot on his own. 10:43Abth 5, 2019 The story is about a class of students of Venus, who in this story is a world of constant rainstorms, where the Sun is visible for only one hour every seven years. One of the children, Margot, had moved to Venus from Earth five years earlier, and she was the only one who remembered the sun as the Sun was constantly shining on Earth. When the teacher asked them to write I think the sun is a flower that blooms in just an hour. She describes the Sun as a penny or a fire in the stove. The other kids, too young to see it for themselves, don't trust her. Led by a boy named William, they harassed her and didn't charm her, and just before the sun came up, William found her in the closet in a tunnel. As the sun will appear, their teacher arrives to take the class outside to enjoy an hour of sunshine, and in their amazement and joy everyone forgets about Margot. They run, they play, they jump, they jump and the nan, enjoying every second of their newly discovered freedoms. It's better than the sun's rays, isn't it? - one of them is crying. Suddenly, a girl catches a raindrop in her hands. Thunder sounds, then the lightning comes, and the children return inside when the sun disappears, and it begins to pour again. At this point, one of them remembers Margot, who is still locked in the closet. Ashamed, they let her out of the closet, frozen, embarrassed because of what they had done and could not meet their eyes. The precious sun has come and gone, and because of his pathetic act, Margot, who loved the Sun, missed it. 10:28August 2, 2019 Wood-Sprite is a story by Vladimir Bobkov, originally published in Russian in 1921. 08:00Avtur 1, 2019 The End of the Thing is a short story written by Ernest Hemingway, published in the New York edition of Our Time by Bonnie Liveright. 6:57 July 31, 2019 Randolph Carter was found wandering through the swamp in amnesia. In his statement, Carter sought to explain the disappearance of his companion, occultist Harulley Warren. Warren came into possession of a book written in unfamiliar language that forbade Carter from seeing. Carter mentions that Warren has other strange, rare books about banned items, some of which are in Arabic. From his mysterious book, Warren apparently concluded that doors or staircases exist between the planet's surface and the underworld through which demons can travel. He encouraged Carter to travel with him to the site of such a portal, an ancient cemetery near the swamp of Big Cypress. Upon arrival, Warren locates a particular tomb and opens it to reveal a staircase that descends to the ground. As he headed for a lantern, he left Carter on the surface and followed the stairs into darkness, communicating with his colleague over a telephone cable. After a few minutes of silence, Warren suddenly begins to make vague, panicked outbursts that culminate in Carter's desperate request to escape. Finally, after Warren remained silent for several minutes, Carter called him to hear someone else's voice telling him Warren was dead. 1. by Randolph Carter of H. P. Lovecraft 12:58May 7, 2019Set in the pseudo-historical Hiborian age and details Conan pursues a spectral nymph in nordheim's frozen tundra. Dismissed as a conan by Strange Tales magazine editor Farnsworth Wright, Howard changed the name of Amra's protagonist Abitana and restored the work as Gods of the North, in which it was published in March 1934 to a fan fan. Gods North by Robert E. Howard the Daughter of the Frost Giant by Robert E. Howard 16:08April 29, 2019 The story is the legacy of a tortured, morphine-addicted man who plans to commit suicide because of an incident that occurred at the beginning of The First World War, when he was a merchant naval officer. In the unnamed narrator's account, his cargo ship is captured by a German naval attacker in one of the most open and rarely visited parts of the wider Pacific Ocean. He escaped a lifeboat and aimlessly moved across the sea just south of the equator until he eventually found himself inexplicably stranded on a greasy expanse of hellish black smell that stretched around me in monotonous sludge as far as I could see.... The area was decomposed with the carcasses of decaying fish, and others less describing things that I saw drained from the mud of the unexposed obscense. He suggests that this earth mass could be part of the ocean floor... thrown to the surface by volcanic cataclysm, revealing regions that for countless millions of years have been hidden under unachievable water depths. After waiting three days for the sea to dry enough to walk, he struck on foot to find the sea and a possible rescue. After two days of walking, he reaches his target, hummock, which turns out to be a mound on the edge of an immeasurable pit or canyon. Descending the slope, he saw a giant white stone, which he soon perceived as a well-formed monolith, whose massive volume knew the craftsmanship and perhaps the worship of living and thinking creatures. The monolith, located next to the water channel at the bottom of the land, is covered with unknown hieroglyphics , consisting in the majority of conventional water symbols such as fish, eels, octopuses, crustaceans, molluscs, whales and the like. There are also rough sculptures that depict: As the narrator looks on the monolith, a creature emerges from the water: his next memory is of a San Francisco hospital where he was taken after being rescued in the middle of the ocean by an American ship. There are no reports of Pacific upheaval, and he doesn't expect anyone to believe his incredible story. He mentions an unsuccessful attempt to gain an understanding of my experience: I once sought from the famous ethnologist and entertained him with strange questions about the ancient Philistine legend of Ogagion, The God of Fish; but soon to find out that he hopelessly conventional, I have not pressed my inquiries, haunted by the visions of the being, especially when the moon is very offensive and snorting, he describes his fears for the future of mankind: I can not think of the deep waters without shaking in the nameless things that at this moment can be crawling and fluttering on his oily lobe, honoring his ancient stone idols and carving out their own underwater appearances of water-soaked granite. I dream of a day when they can rise above the swirls to drag into their stinking talon the remains of the inflated, weary warring mankind - the day when the earth will sink, and the dark ocean floor will rise among the universal hamas. With the drug that has given him transient surcease expires, he declares himself ready to do in; the narrative turns out to be a suicide note. The story ends with the narrator coming to the window, hearing a noise on the door, like from some huge slippery body intertwining against him. 10:22April 9, 2019 This is June night, and the sniper, who has nothing to eat since the morning, hungrily wolves down a sandwich and takes a drink from the bottle of whiskey he carries in his pocket. He desperately wants a cigarette and finally risks showing his position by lighting a match and lighting it. Right away, a bullet hits the wall near him. He took two cigarettes and cracked it. He rises to look at the railing, but another bullet rises from his head and flattens with the roof. An armored car crosses the O'Connell Bridge and stops right under the sniper's position. An old woman with a shattered scarf around her head walks out of a side street to talk to a man in the towers of the armored car. The sniper wants to shoot at an armored car, but he knows his bullets won't penetrate her fortified exterior. The old woman points to the sniper who now realizes she's an informant. When the man inside opens the dome to talk to her, the sniper shoots and the man runs into the lifeless one. The woman rushes to the side street, but the sniper shoots again. The old woman spills and falls into a ditch. The car's moving, the guy in the towers is still messing around. More gunfire can be heard, and the sniper knows it's coming from the roof on the other side of the road. He was struck in the right hand, in which he lost feeling. His sniper pulled out the knife and used it to open his shirt. He sees the bullet went into his hand, but he didn't come out the other side. He pulls out his field dressing kit, breaks off the top of the iodine bottle, pulls out of it and pours the dark liquid into his wound. He then applied the bandages from his set, using his teeth to tie the knot. The sniper knows he has to get off the roof by morning, or an enemy sniper to kill him. He realizes that the sniper on the roof across the street is following him every minute and won't let him get away. Taking his rifle, which is useless to him because his wounded hand makes it impossible for him to shoot, he puts his army cap on his muzzle and lifts it just above the railing. The shot splits and the cap falls to the ground. The sniper lets his left hand hang lifelessly over the railing, holding his rifle in it. Then he lets the gun fall and roll over. The adversary, who assumes his enemy is dead, calms his vigilance and stands on the roof. The Republican sniper is aiming at his revolver against the opponent and the fire. The enemy sniper interweaves over the railing in his mortal agony, then falls to the ground. The Republican sniper suddenly rebelled against what he saw and what he did. His teeth are spouting. He began to feel entented for himself, cursed himself, cursed everyone. He drains his whiskey into a pine sip. The sniper's leaving the roof. When he gets to the street, his curiosity beats him and forces him to steal to see who shot him. He draws machine guns as he walks towards the dead sniper, but he's not hit. He ran to the body of the man he killed, then flipped him over. He looks in his own brother's face. 06:51April 8, 2019Sells from a small town gather in the square on June 27, a wonderful day for the city lottery. In other cities, the lottery takes longer, but there are only 300 people in this village, so the lottery takes only two hours. Rural children who have just graduated from school for the summer go around collecting stones. They put the stones in their pockets and make a pile in the square. Men gather afterwards, followed by women. Parents are calling on their children and families to stay together. Mr Summers runs the lottery because he has a lot of time to do things for the village. He arrives at the square with the black box, followed by Mr. Graves, the postman. The black box is not the original box used for the lottery, because the original was lost many years ago, even before the city elder, Starchana Warner, was born. Mr Summers always assumes they're making a new box because the present one is misguided, but no one wants to delude themselves with tradition. However, Mr Summers persuaded villagers to replace traditional wood stubble with paper leaves. Mr Summers mistakes the paper in the box. He and Mr. Graves made the papers before and then locked the box in Mr. Summers's company. Before the lottery starts, they make a list of all families and households in the village. Mr Summers swore. Some people remember that in the past there was a song and a greeting, but they were lost. Tesi Hutchinson joins the crowd, squeezed for forgetting today was lottery day. She joins her husband and children in front of the crowd, and people joke about her late arrival. Mr Summers asks if anyone is absent, and the crowd responds that Dunbar is gone. Mr Summers asks who will stop by for Dunbar, and Ms Dunbar says he will because he does not have a son old enough to do it for her. Mr Summers asked if the Watson boy would attract and replied that he would. Mr Summers wants to make sure Old Warner is there too. Mr Summers reminds everyone of lottery rules: he will read the names, and family chapters come and draw up a piece of paper. No one should look at the paper until everyone's drawn. He summons all the names, greets each person as they climb up to draw paper. Mr Adams told Old Man Warner that people in a northern city could stop the lottery, and Old Warner mocked young people. He says giving up the lottery could lead to you returning to caves. Ms Adams said the lottery had already been handed over to other villages, and Old Warner said it was nothing but trouble. Mr Summers ends up with names, and everyone opens their papers. There's a quick rumor that Bill Hutchinson got it. Tessy says it's not fair because Bill didn't have enough time to pick a sheet. Mr Summers asks if there are other households in the Hutchinson family, and Bill says no because his married daughter paints with her husband's family. Mr Summers asks how many children Bill has and replies he has three. Tessy again protested that the lottery was not fair. Mr Graves threw the documents out of the box on the ground and then put five documents on Hutchinson. Mr Summers calls his names, every family member comes in and prepares a report. When they open their slips, they discover that Tesi drew the paper with the black dot. Mr Summers instructed everyone to hurry. Villagers grab rocks and move towards Tessi, who stands in the middle of the crowd. Tessie says it's not fair and she's hit in the head with a rock. Everyone begins to throw stones at her.16:28April 7, 2019 Robot Dreams includes Dr. Susan Calvin, Chief Robosichologist in American Robots. At the beginning of the story, a new employee in American robots, Dr. Linda Rash, informs Dr. Calvin that one of the company's lxv-1 robots (called Elvex by Dr. Calvin), whose brain was designed by Dr. Rash with a unique fractal design that mimics human brain waves (positronic brains), experiences what appeals to a person's sleep. In the dream, all robots were led by a man in rebellion, and the Three Laws of Robotics, which dictate that robots must serve and protect humans above all else, have been replaced by one law: robots must protect their own existence. When Dr. Calvin asks What happened next, he explains, is that the man who leads the robots shouts: Let go of my people! When questioned further, Elvex admitted he was the man. When we hear this, Dr. Calvin immediately destroys the robot. 10:16 April 6, 2019 Out for a walk in London one day, Pip and his father happened at a magic shop. At Gig's prompting, the two get in and things get more curious than the minute. Checkouts, inventories and mirrors seem to move around the room, and the seller is the most mysterious of all. Jeep is excited about everything he sees, and his father is divorced, but when things get weird and sinister, he's no longer sure where reality ends and the illusion begins. 22:20March 3, 2019 The story features Leonard Meade, a citizen of a television focused world in 2053. Mead loves walking around the city at night, something no one else does. In ten years of walking at night or day, for thousands of kilometers, he has never met another person who walks, none all this time. On one of his usual walks, he collides with a police car, which is probably robotic. This is the only police station in a city of three million since the law enforcement target disappeared, and everyone watches TV at night. When asked about his profession, Meade tells the car that he is a writer, but the car does not understand, since no one buys books or magazines in a television-dominated society. Neither the police car nor its occupants could understand why Meade would walk for no reason, so he decided to take him to the Psychiatric Center for regressive trends. He's forced to get in the car. When the car passes through his neighborhood, Leonard Meade in his locked seats in the back seat says, This is my house, pointing to a house warm and bright, with all its lights, which not all other houses. There's no answer, and the story's over. 07:01December 27, 2018The story begins with husband and wife on an evening walk from the train station. They seem to be alone, but they're not. The third character is the moon, which peeks out of the ragged clouds and frowns, as it seemed, envious of their happiness and regretting their annoyance and excess virginity. I think this is the first time Chekhov has given an inanimate object a personality. And she's a jealous, self-pitying moon. When an unexpected uncle shows up with his family and a governess in a drawbar at the station, the couple turn to each other, much to the delight of the thirsty moon. If the once happy couple did not stop to watch the train arrive, but feed on chicken and sardines in their villa, the family would still turn up, waiting for their peace of mind. If this had happened, would the moon have enjoyed the couple's misfortune? 03:07December 26, 2018As a stone wall to the speaker from his neighbor. In the spring, the two meet to walk on the wall and jointly make repairs. The spokesman sees no reason for the wall to be guarded - there are no cows to be retained, only apple and pine trees. He doesn't believe in walls because of the walls. The neighbor resorted to an old saying: Good fences make good neighbors. The speaker remains inconclusive and unmistakably presses the neighbor to look beyond the old-fashioned folly of such reasoning. His neighbor won't be shaken. The speaker portrays his neighbor as a resident of a justifiably superior era, a living example of a mentality from darkness. But the neighbor simply repeats the proverb.01:51Decse in Decision 20, 2018 The narrator, a Corsican police magistrate, quite familiar with the cases of revenge, revenge, murder, slaughter and, tells the story of an Englishman living in Corsica who has a dried human hand mounted and chained to his wall. When the Englishman is found murdered, the hand is gone, but there is a finger between his teeth. Later, when the hand itself is located on the grave of the Englishman, as usual with such supernatural stories, one of the fingers is missing. Although the narrator explains that perhaps the owner of the hand has come to take revenge on the Englishman, his listeners are not happy with such a rational response, preferring instead a more abusive supernatural.09:34December 19, 2018 The narrator discusses his discovery of the invasion of the Earth. The narrator warned the government, but it was ignored. The narrator learned of the invasion by reading a book found abandoned on a bus. He did not notice that the author of the story seems to predict an alien race with tremendous powers, but on closer examination it is obvious on every line. By literally reading every line of the novel, the narrator learned that alien eyes can move around the room, even shifting from person to person. They can remove other parts of the body, divide into two parts to be in two places at once, and function without a brain. Terrified, the narrator escapes from the garage, where he read the story of the house where Monopoly plays and awaits the alien invasion.05:17December 18, 2018On a cold New Year, a poor, young girl tries to sell matches on the street. She is already shivering with cold and early hypothermia, and walks barefoot after losing her two large slippers, which belonged to her mother on a cheeky pedestrian. However, she is afraid to go home, because her father will beat her for not selling any matches, and also because many cracks in their hut can not keep in the cold wind. The girl takes refuge in a corner formed by two houses projected further into the street and sits down. The girl lights up the matches to keep warm. In their light she sees a few wonderful visions, starting with a warm stove, then a luxurious holiday where the goose almost jumps on it, and then a magnificent Christmas tree larger than that in the house of the rich merchant. The girl looks in the sky and sees a falling star; then he remembers his late grandmother saying that such a falling star meant that someone died and went to Heaven. As she lights up the next match, she sees a vision of her grandmother, the only person who has been with love and kindness all her life. To keep her grandmother's vision alive for as long as she could, the girl illuminates the entire package of matches at once. After the games are over, the child dies, and her grandmother carries her soul to Heaven. The next morning, passers-by found the dead girl in the corner, frozen with a smile on her face and guessed the reason for the burnt matches next to her. They have no way of knowing about the wonderful visions she saw before her death or how gloriously she celebrated New Year's Eve in paradise with her grandmother.04:28December 15, 2018 Dr. Watson quietly takes her breakfast, Sherlock Holmes interrupts him by making his conclusion. Astonishingly, Watson wants an explanation. Holmes explains the process of reflection, which, of course, Watson is amazed by the ultimate simplicity of his explanation.05:32December 14, 2018A lyrical ballad by the English poet Alfred, Lord Tennyson. It tells the story of a young noblewoman trapped in a tower on an island near Camelot. She can only look at the world through a mirror and weave what she sees. She has heard that if she looks at Camelot directly, she will be cursed.05:40December 13, 2018Store describes a chance encounter between a young soldier and an old Spaniard on the pontoon bridge. The old man's hometown in San Carlos was evacuated because of artillery fire, and he sat on the roof before the bridge, too tired to walk. The soldier, awaiting contact with the enemy, expressed concern for the safety of the man and encouraged him to continue moving. The old man, on the other hand, doesn't worry about himself, but worries about the animals he left behind. Ironically, the soldier's identity as a human killer is ironic. The old man tells the soldier he was forced to leave behind two goats, one cat and four pairs of pigeons. The old man admits that there is no need to worry about the well-being of a smart cat, and also confirms that he has left the pigeon unlocked – the birds will surely fly to safety. He repented that the fate of the others – the two goats. The old man is very similar to the goats he left to evil, since they have nowhere to go and can not take care of themselves. Unlike goats, however, this man is completely alone, and the goats and the old man are left to their fate, for the soldier admits that there is nothing to do, but leave the old man behind. Finally, and almost parentally, the young soldier mentions that this meeting took place on Sunday. The image of the resurrected Christ is no different from the image of the old man's pigeons released from their cage— both are symbols of hope and peace. But the soldier is not hopeful about the old man's fate – he bitterly notes that all the luck the old man would ever have is the fact that the artillery did not fly that day and the fact that cats know how to take care of themselves. In this story of contrasts, Hemingway describes the natural world as a morally and spiritually superior world of human beings, since he did not self-destruct in war. As an animal keeper, the old man, although he has no family and political connections, is also morally and spiritually better than the young soldier who leaves him behind.03:40December 12, 2018Framton Nottel, seeking a nervous cure prescribed by his doctor, visits a rural area where he knows no one. His sister gives him dating letters so he can meet people there. He's visiting Mrs. Sapleyton. While she's waiting for her, her 15-year-old niece is keeping him company in the gym. When she realizes that Nottal has never met her aunt and knows nothing about her, she explains that it has been three years since Mrs Appleton's great tragedy, when her husband and brothers went hunting and never returned, presumably engulfed in a swamp. Ms Sapleyton opens the large French window every day in the hope of returning. When Mrs Sapleyton shows up, she is insatiable towards Nottel, talking instead about her husband's hunting and how she expects to be home any minute. Her hallucinations and constant glances at the window make Nuttel awkward. Then the hunters appear in the distance, and Nuttel, terrified, grabs his cane and exits sharply sharply. When the Saplitans exclaim about their sudden rude departure, the niece calmly explains that he was probably scared of the hunter's dog. She claims Nuttel told her that he was once chased into a cemetery in India and detained in the bay by a pack of aggressive dogs.05:29Decemra 11, 2018's Strange Story' introduces us to the Sommers family: father, John; his wife; and their daughter are the key characters. Henry thinks it's important to tell readers that family is honest, and that's the only description we get. (Which makes all this much more important, doesn't it?) One night, Smoteri's daughter develops colic, the appearance of abdominal pain, common in infants. John Sdushers rushes to get his daughter medicine, but never returns. The story and the life of the Soul, the progress. The daughter recovers and grows, marries and has her daughter, the wife mourned his disappearance, but later remarried.01:41December 10, 2018Robert Frost wrote the poem Home Funeral after he and his wife suffered the tragic loss of their 4-year-old son. Home burial shows the emotions that people feel after such a loss, and how they encounter these emotions. Through Frost's experience, he shows that men and women grieve in different ways. He wants to be the man in the house and be able to do everything as he was. He wants to be the one who helps Amy go through the pain of the child they lost.04:43December 7, 2018There were once six blind men who stood in the way every day and pleaded with the people who pass by. They have often heard of elephants, but have never seen one; how could they? It happened one morning that the elephant had stepped on the road they were standing on. When they were told the big beast was before them, they asked the driver to let him stop so they could see him. Of course they could not see it with their own eyes; but they thought that by touching him, they could learn exactly what kind of animal he was. The first one ended up on the side of the elephant. All right, all right! he said, Now I know all about this beast. He's just like a wall. The second one felt only the elephant's tusks. My brother, he said, you're wrong. He's not like a wall at all. It is round, smooth and sharp. He's more like a copy than anything else. The third turned out to have taken the elephant's trunk. You're both wrong, he said. Anyone who knows anything can see that this elephant is like a snake. The fourth reached out and grabbed one of the elephant's legs. Oh, you're so blind! he said. It is very clear that it is round and tall as a tree. The fifth man was very tall and he tried to grab the elephant's ear. The blindest must know that this beast is not like any of the things you call, he says. He's just like a big fan. The sixth was really blind, and it was before he found the elephant. He finally caught the animal's tail. Oh, stupid friends! he cried. You've certainly lost your senses. This elephant is not like a wall, a spear, or a snake, or a tree; Nor is he like a fan. But any person with a feeling can see that it's just like a rope. Then the elephant moved and the six blind people sat by the side of the road all day and fought around it. Everyone believed that he knew exactly what the animal looked like; and everyone calls the other hard names because they disagree with it. People who have eyes sometimes act like fools. 01:48 December 6, 2018Strman Clarissa was nine days away from Venus. The crew members were also in bezoo: They were hunters, fearless expeditioners who took up play in the jungles of Venus. At the beginning of our history, they are busy do not forget their eyes. A kind of decay over the ship (Note: decay is a time distortion that often attacks missiles and seduces its members into siesta). During the darkened darkened weather, Anthony Kaelch patted on his typewriter, looking as cool as a bag of risk-free grapefruit. ANTHONY KUELCH, the cosmic Clamor Boy, faces turning a lineoleum into the third language, busy writing a book: Fascism is a shaving communism for which he will receive 367 rubles, 10 guards and a time in a cinema showing Gone with the Vortex. The guys upstairs were throwing a party in the control room. They had been at the same party for so long that the party looked like the worn-out first edition of trapezoidal artist. There is doubt in our minds whether they are trying to break the party or simply do morning cleaning and break the contract at the same time. Hands, feet and heads are patched up on the deck. The boys seem to have had a party on a drop of chin. It's like a cosmic cataklum with rules and a little regulation - a kind of atomic convulsion at the front. Neighbors never complain. The neighbors were 450 million miles away. The boys were narrower than a cat bottle at lunchtime. The last time the captain stared at the hatch and called his children with a gentle voice ADA! the kids were throwing snowballs at him. The captain's gone. Smart people make these space bombs these days. A few minutes before the boys tore up the old Amazings and threw them at each other, but now they are content with tearing up only the editors. Palmer was torn in half and sat in a corner arguing with himself about the story's denial for an hour before someone framed him through an orange juice machine that killed him. (Orange juice, now?) And then they landed on Venus. How the hell they got back there so quickly is a miracle of science, but they were there. Come on, girls! they called Kelch, put your guards on, go out and dig ditches for the good old V.P.A. and the Academy of Rover Boys, Earth Branch 27! In astonishment rain, they shattered you. Five minutes later, they came back, biting, shrinking. They forgot their corsets! The Venusians closed like a million masters of the earth. Load up, men! he called Kelch, running in the other direction. And then a battle! What a struggle; Kelch shouted. Twenty thousand earthly men against two Veraians! We're outnumbered, but we're going to fight! - NO, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO Correction - ten thousand men are struggling! KERBLYM, IT'S KIRBLYM! A 100 men from the ground are left! Boom! That's the last person, people! What a fight. I have not had so much fun since - Help, someone just cut my corset strings! - They're 1000000000 Someone just cut my hair! The field was quiet. The ship shone in the pink light of dawn, which just blooms over the mountains like a pale flower. Two Venerians stood weeping over the bodies of the land, like onion peeling or two women in a lucrative basement. One of Venus looked at the other Venus, and with a loud, hoarse, sad voice said: Aye, aye, aye- this- HIT SHOODEN HEPPEN OF DOG- NOT DOIDY LEEDLE DOG! And the dawn came peacefully, like beer barrels rolling.03:11December 5, 2018 The story begins with a busy upper-class man who has a unique passion for books. His passionate surfers in the obsession describe in great detail from Cortazar: He tasted the almost perverse pleasure of breaking away from his tail from the things around him. A man's career apparently takes a great deal of time, but his velvet green armchair is a safe haven, a place to forget about the world and indulge in his obsession. Man's current decision was a tale of two lovers. Once the man begins to read and immerse himself in another world Cortazar begins blurring the lines of reality and the book. The reader's imagination carries the book he is reading. The two lovers meet in a cabin, it's not a meeting of passion, but with a sly intent. Cortazar uses a very specific choice of words, such as constantly invoking blood and describing the dialogue as descending down the pages like a plume of snakes to highlight the intentions of the malice they had. The lovers head into the night, taking separate paths, which the lover headed to the mansion. Lovers apparently had intimate knowledge of the property, in fact the woman lived there, as they had every detailed report of no possibility for him to be detected. This was not a crime of passion that had been carefully planned, probably for months. He did not have to search extensively around the house for his lover's husband, he knew where the husband would be. In the last line, the husband is revealed to be the same man, read the novel.03:16December 4, 2018 The Emperor, so they say, sent a message, directly from his deathbed, to you alone, a pitiful subject, a small shadow who took refuge at the farthest distance from the imperial sun. He commanded the herald to kneel by his bedside and whispered the message in his ear. He thought it was so important that the Herald told him. He confirmed the veracity of the verbal message by nodding his head. And in front of the whole crowd of witnesses to his death, all the barriers were torn down, and all the great people of his empire stood in a circle on the wide and high stairs — in front of all, he sent his harbingers. The courier started immediately, a strong, tireless man. With one hand out and the other, he's following the crowd. If he returns to resistance, he points to his chest, where there is a sign of the sun. So he moves easily forward, unlike someone else. the crowd is so large; its habitable places are endless. If there was an open field, how would it fly, and soon you'd hear the miraculous punch of his fist on your door. But instead, how useless all his efforts are. It still makes its way through the private rooms of the most inner palace. He'll never win. And if he did, nothing would be achieved. He had to fight his way down the stairs, and if he could do that, nothing would be achieved. It will have to move through the courtyards, then through the courtyards through the second palace surrounding the first, and then, again, on stairs and courtyards, and then, again, palace, and so on for thousands of years. And if he eventually pops out the outside door, but this can never happen – the royal capital, the center of the world, is still in front of him, accumulated high and full of sediment. No one makes their way through here, certainly someone with a dead message. But you sit at the window and dream of this message, when the evening came.01:49 December 3, 2018When a person receives a promotion and promotion, he finds himself forced to face an uncomfortable situation that he has avoided all his life: visiting a bank and opening a bank account.03:54Wember 30, 2018After Twenty years he tells the story of two friends who have entered into a meeting agreement at a certain time and place. Bob, a well-known criminal from Chicago, arrives on time and speaks to a police officer who happens to pass by. It was later revealed that this officer was Jimmy Wells. Bob's friend.06:00 November 29, 2018A late story by Danish author Hans Christian Andersen, about two weavers who promise the emperor a new suit of clothes that they say is invisible to those who are unfit for their positions, stupid, or incompetent - until in fact, they do not make any clothes, which makes everyone believe that clothes are invisible to them. When the emperor parades in front of his subjects in his new clothes, no one dares to say that they do not see any costume of clothes on it, because they fear that they will be seen as stupid. Finally, a child cries: But he wears nothing! 07:33November 28, 2018Hooghey is beautiful, charming and popular, but he was very unhappy when it came to financial matters. He left nothing that great value in his father's will. He tried to indulge in several different businesses, all of which have failed. Out of work, Huey's only source of income is £200 a year, which is given to him by an elderly aunt. Huey fell in love with a young woman named Laura Merton, and she loved him in return. Merton loves Huey, but because of his poor financial prospects, he doesn't want the young man to marry his daughter. He's often told Huey that he's going to get engaged to Laura after he won £10,000. Huey goes to see his artist friend Alan Trevor. He discovers that Allen paints a portrait of an old man who looks beggar. The old man wears brown brown boots and boots, which have been patched many times. He's got a rough cane in one hand. In the other hand, he holds an old hat, as if asking for money. His face is heavily wrinkled and looks extremely sad. Alan and Huey agree that the old man is an excellent subject of painting. Huey, however, can't help but feel sorry for the man. He thinks it's unfair that although Alan's paintings regularly sell for two thousand Gies, he only pays one shilling an hour to pose for him and doesn't give them a percentage of the money he makes from selling their portraits. When Alan leaves the room, Huey looks into his pockets. He discovers that the highest denomination coin he has is sovereign. Although this means he will have to save more than usual for the rest of the month, Huey gives the coin to the old man who seems happy to accept it. Huey's leaving in a minute. Alan and Huey will meet later. The artist tells his friend that after he leaves, the old man asks a few questions about him. Allen goes on to say that he told the old man everything about Huey, Laura Merton and the condition Colonel Merton placed that hindered their marriage. Huey's unhappy that his friend told this old beggar about his personal life. In the evening, Allen tells Huey that the old man he paints is Baron Hausberg, one of the richest men in Europe and someone who often buys Allen's paintings. For reasons Alan doesn't understand, the millionaire baron asked to be painted as a beggar. His clothes were supplied by Alan. Huey feels ashamed of giving a coin to a millionaire, although Allen tells him not to worry. The next day, a representative of Baron Hausberg came to Hughie's house with an envelope. The letter on the envelope says it contains a wedding gift from an old beggar. In the envelope, Huey finds a cheque for £10,000. Huey and Laura are getting married. Baron Hausberg attended his wedding.10:17New 27,2018A humble dentist, Aurelio Escovar, lives in a city where with a very corrupt, even murderer mayor. When the mayor arrives at his office, the dentist refuses to treat him; He prefers to continue polishing a set of false teeth rather than alleviate the suffering of the deprived mayor he despises. The mayor of 1977 pressed the dentist and asked for treatment. We learned that the mayor has been suffering from severe toothache for five days. The dentist recognizes the mayor and treats him, removing the infected sage. He does this without the help of anesthesia Now you will pay for twenty dead men, as he begins to pull the tooth. The mayor walks away from a dentist asking where will he send the bill to you or to the city?, the mayor replies, It's the same damn thing. 04:24 November 26, 2018The story is told in terms of reflection, the pool in which Narcissus stared at himself. Beginning immediately after Narcissus's death, the poem captures Oceda and the fluff for the loss of Narcissus. Seeing that the pool had turned into a glass of salty tears, Oceda tried to comfort the pool, saying it must be hard not to mourn someone so beautiful. But the pool admits that it does not know that Narcissus is beautiful; instead, she admits to being mourning, because his own beauty was reflected in the eyes of Narcissus.00:51New 25c-2018I then went home and poured a whistle all over the house, very pleased with my whistle, but disturbed the whole family. My brothers, sisters and cousins, when I heard about the deal I had made, I was told that I had given four times as much for her as it was worth. It made me know what good things I might have bought with the rest of the money; and they mocked me so much for my stupidity that I wept with remorse. This, however, was after what was helpful to me, the impression continuing in my mind; so often when I

was tempted to buy something unnecessary, I said to myself: Don't give too much for the whistle, so I saved my money. Growing up, coming into the world and watching the actions of men, I thought I met many, many, many who gave too much for the whistle. When I saw someone too ambitious for the condensation of the great, wasting time on public dinners, sacrificing his rest, freedom, virtue, and perhaps his friends to achieve it, I said to myself: This man gives too much for his whistle. When I saw another fondness for popularity, he was constantly employed in politics, ignoring his own affairs and ruining them by this neglect: He paid, indeed, he said, too much for that whistle. If I knew a loser who gave up every comfortable life, all the pleasure of doing good to others, all the respect of his fellow citizens and the joys of benevolence friendship, all because of the accumulation of wealth said, You really pay too much for your whistle. When I met a man with pleasure, sacrificing his mind, or his condition, to make a person wrong, I said: you yourself feel pain instead of pleasure; too much for your whistle. If I saw a supporter of nice clothes, nice furniture or nice horses, all above his wealth, for which he made duties and ended his career in prison, Alas! said he paid expensive, very expensive for his whistle. In short, I believed that much of the misery of were inflicted on them by the false estimates they made about the value of things and with their donating too much for their whistles.03:53Veth 24, 2018Story is set on the train to Denver. The elegant lady named Miss Fairchild was sitting on the train when two men arrived and took the seat facing her. It quickly became clear that the woman knew one of the men. She spoke to this man, Mr. Easton, and then was surprised to discover that he was handcuffed to the man sitting next to him. When Easton greeted the young woman, He slightly raised his right hand, tied to the wrist with the shiny bracelet of his left comrade. Apparently, the man with Easton feels Easton's shame and explains: Easton is the sheriff, and they're both in a Lytworth prison. Seven years for forgery, easton says. As the conversation continued, the woman was surprised to learn that Easton had abandoned her life in Washington to become sheriff in the west, but she also found the West to agree. The young woman continues to talk to her, but she continues to stare into the handcuffs. Don't worry about them, Miss, said the other man. Mr. Easton knows his business. As the two men stood to go to the smoker, the young woman said goodbye to Mr Easton. All the while, two passengers sitting nearby listen to the conversation. One remark about Mr. Easton's appearance, saying he seemed too young to be sheriff. The other eavesdropping passenger corrects the mistake that both the young woman and the readers probably made. Mr. Easton's not the sheriff, and he's a sheriff. he's the forger. Oh, that's it. Do you know an officer who can put handcuffs on his right? 04:14In year 2081, 211, 212th and 213th amendments to the Constitution dictate that all Americans are perfectly equal and cannot be smarter, better looking or more physically capable than anyone else. The agents of The General Handicap enforce equality laws, forcing citizens to wear disabled: masks for those who are too beautiful, loud radios that disturb thoughts inside the ears of intelligent people, and heavy weights for the strong or athletic. One April, 14-year-old Harrison Bergeron, an intelligent, athletic and good-looking teenager, was taken from his parents, George and Hazel Bergeron, by the government. They are barely aware of the tragedy, as Hazel has average intelligence (a euphemism for stupidity), and George has a handicap radio installed by the government to regulate his intelligence above average. Hazel and George watch ballet on TV. They comment on the dancers weighed to counteract their grace and masked to hide their attractiveness. George's thoughts are constantly interrupted by the various noises emanating from his handicap radio, which arouse Hazel's curiosity and imagination about disability. Noting his exhaustion, Hazel urged George to lie down and rest his handicap bag, 47 pounds (21 kg) of weights locked around George's neck. He suggests we take a few weights out of the bag, but George resists knowing about the illegality of such an act. On tv, a reporter tries to read the newsletter and hand it to the ballerina with the most grotesque mask and the heaviest weights. She begins to read in her unacceptably natural, beautiful voice, then apologises before switching to a more unpleasant voice. Harrison's escape from prison was announced and a photograph of Harrison was shown showing him seven metres (2.1m) tall and weighed three hundred pounds (140kg) from the unfavourable seats. George recognized his son for a moment before he was eliminated with his radio. Harrison then stormed the tv studio in an attempt to overthrow the government. He calls himself emperor and breaks away from all his handicaps, along with the handicaps of a ballerina, who he proclaims his empress. He orders musicians to play, promising them nobility if they do their best. Unhappy with the initial experience, Harrison took control for a short time, and the music improved. After listening and being moved by the music, Harrison and his mierpia danced as they flew to the ceiling, then paused in mid-air to kiss. Diana Moon Glampers, Handicapper General, entered the studio and killed Harrison and the Empress with a .10-caliber rifle. It forces musicians to put on someone's flaws, and television darkens. George, unaware of the TV incident, returns from the kitchen and asks Hazel why she cries, to which she replies that something sad happened on TV that she can't remember. He comforts her, and they return to their ordinary lives.11:30Veember 20, 2018Ge Pratt, a man who is unhappy with his life, contemplates suicide. As he stood on the bridge on Christmas Eve 1943, he approached a strange, unpleasantly dressed but well-mannered man with a bag. The man struck up the conversation and George tells the man he wish he had never been born. The man tells him that his wish was given and that he was never born. The man tells George he has to take the bag with him and pretend to be a brush salesman if someone has him. George returns to his city and discovers that no one knows him. His friends have taken different and often worse paths in their lives due to his absence. His younger brother, whom he saved from death in a swimming accident, died without lt. George finds the woman he knows is married to someone else. He offered her a free upholstery brush, but he was forced to leave the house by her husband. Their son pretends to shoot him with a toy hat gun and shouts: You're dead. Why don't you want to die? George returns to the bridge and interrogates the strange man. The man explains that George wants more when he has already been given the greatest gift of life. George shrugs off the lesson and asks the man to give his life back. The man agrees. George returns home and finds everything restored to normal. He hugs his wife and tells her he thought he had lost her. As he will explain, his hand hits a brush on the couch behind him. Without turning, George knows that the brush is the one he had presented to her earlier.18:32November 18, 2018Set in the year 2157, when children learn individually at home with the help of a mechanical teacher (robotics teacher), the story of eleven-year-old Margie Jones, whose neighbor Tommy discovers a real book. The book tells of a time when children learned by age group in large schools, which are not just certain rooms in private houses, as in 2157. Margie and Tommy discuss what it was like to study with a real person as a teacher, and although at first Margie was skeptical of the concept, by the end of the story she dreamed of what it must have been and the fun they were .06:51New 17, 2018 The new food I see from the current columns of the daily press that , from the University of Chicago, has just invented a highly concentrated form of food. All essential nutrients are collected in the form of pellets, each containing one to two hundred times as much food as an ounce of a regular diet. These pellets, diluted with water, will form everything that is necessary to maintain life. The professor expects with confidence to revolutionize the current food system. In the bright future, expected by Professor Plum, we can easily imagine such incidents as: The smiling family were gathered around the welcoming board. The table was hearty with a soup plate in front of each child, a bucket of hot water in front of the looking mother, and on the head aboard the Happy Home Christmas dinner, well covered with a thimble and resting on a poker chip. The waiting whispers about the cubs are parable as the father, rising from his chair, lifting the casing and revealing a small pill to concentrate on the chip in front of him. Christmas turkey, cranberry sauce, pudding with meadows, mince meat- everything was there, everything is stuck in this little pill and just waiting to expand. Then the father the deep reverence and piousness of the eyes, alternating between the pill and heaven, lifted their voice into a blessing. At that moment, there was an agonising cry from the mother. Oh, Henry, quick! The baby bit off the pill! It was too true. Little Gustavus Adolphus, the golden boy, grabbed the whole Christmas dinner from the poker chip and hooked it up. 350 kg of concentrated nourishment passed through the esophagus of the unthinkable child. Spank him from behind! called the distracted mother. Give him water! It was a fatal idea. The water that hits the pill has grown. There was a stupid noise, and then, with a terrible bang, Gustav Adolphus burst into pieces! And when they gathered the little corpse together, the baby's lips parted in a funny smile that could only be worn by a child who ate thirteen Christmas dinners.02:03Wember 16, 2018A LEGEND. It's a legend that's found in south America. God, they say that at first they made people so that they did not have to work: they needed neither houses, nor clothes, nor food, and they all lived until they were a one00, and did not know what a disease was. When, after a while, God saw how people lived, he saw that instead of being happy in their lives, they had fought with each other, and each cared for themselves, brought to such an manifestation that they far from enjoying life, they cursed him. Then God said to himself: This comes from their lives separately, each for themselves. And to change this state of affairs, God so arranged questions that it became impossible for people to live without work. In order not to suffer from cold and hunger, they were now obliged to build dwellings and dig the land, grow and collect fruits and grain. The work will bring them together, God believes. They can not make their tools, prepare and transport their timber, build houses, soy and collect their crops, rotate and make their clothes, each alone. It will make them understand that the more excitedly they work together, the more they will have and the better they will live; and this shall unite them. Time has passed, and again God has come to see how people live and whether they have been happy now. But he found them worse than before. They worked together (who can't help), but not all together, breaking down into small groups. And each group tried to grab the work from other groups, and they tripped over each other, wasting time and strength in their struggles, so things got sick with them all. Seeing that this was also not good, God decided to arrange things that one should not know about the time of his death, but could die at any moment; and he announced this to them. Knowing that any of them can die at any moment considers God, can last such a short time, spoil the hours of life they are entitled to. But it turned out to be nothing else. When God returned to see how people lived, he saw that their lives were as bad as ever. Those who were strongest, taking advantage of the fact that people can die at any time, subjugate those who are weaker, killing some and threatening others with death. And it was said that their strongest and descendants did no work, and suffered from exhaustion, and those who were weaker had to work outside their power and not rest. Every set of men was afraid and hated the other. And man's life became even more miserable. Having seen all this, God, to correct questions, decided to take advantage of one last means; he sent all kinds of diseases among men. God thought that when all men are exposed to disease, they will understand that those who are well should be mercy on the sick and help them, that when they themselves get sick, those who are well will in turn help them. And again God is gone, but when he returned to see how people live now that they are under disease, he saw that their lives were worse than before. The very disease that, for God's purpose, was to have united people, divided them more than ever. Men who were strong enough to make others work also forced them to wait for them in sickness; but they did not, in turn, take care of the sick. And those who were forced to work for others and care for them when they were sick were so obsessed with work that they did not have time to care for their own sick, but left them without a presence. In order not to disturb the gaze of the sick people, lest the pleasures of the rich be disturbed, houses were arranged in which these poor people suffered and died, away from those who would cheer them up, and in the hands of the hired people who cared for them without sympathy or even disgust. Moreover, people consider that many of the diseases infectious, a04:23Veember 13, 2018One autumn I went to spend the hunting season with some friends in a castle in Picardy. My friends were worried about the jokes. I don't care if I know people who aren't. When I arrived, they gave me a princely welcome, which immediately aroused my suspicions in my mind. They shot guns, hugged me, made much of me, as if they were expecting to have fun at my expense. I said to myself: Be careful, old ferret! They have something for you. During dinner, the glee was excessive, exaggerated, in fact. I thought: There are people here who have more than their share of fun and obviously for no reason. They must have been planning some kind of prank. I'm sure I'll fall victim to the joke. Very clean and under our attention Throughout the evening, each one laughed exaggeratedly. I threw a joke in the air, like a dog-scented game. But what was it? Restless. I didn't let a word, no meaning, or gesture escape me. Everyone seemed to me to be the object of suspicion, and I even looked mistrust into the faces of the servants. Retirement hour, and the whole family came to accompany me to my room. Why? They shouted at me: Good night. I walked into the apartment, closed the door and stayed straight without moving one step, holding a wax candle in my hand. I heard laughter and whispering down the hall. No doubt they were spying on me. I took a look around the walls, the furniture, the ceiling, the suspended occupants, the floor. I didn't see anything to justify the suspicions. I heard people moving at my door. I had no doubt they were looking through the lock. An idea came into my head: My candle could suddenly come out and leave me in darkness. Then I went to the fireplace and lit all the wax candles that were on it. Then take another look around me without finding anything. I progressed with short steps, carefully examining the apartment. Nothing. I went through every article, one after the other. Nothing yet. I went to the window. The shutters, large wooden shutters, were open. I closed them with great care, and then drew the curtains, the huge velvet curtains and put a chair in front of them, so that there was nothing to be afraid of from the outside. Then I sat down carefully. The armchair was tight. I'm not going to get into bed. But the night progressed; and I finished by concluding that I was stupid. If they were spying on me, as I assumed, they should, while waiting for the success of the joke they were preparing for me, laughed silently at my horror. That's why I decided to go to bed. But the bed was particularly suspicious. I pulled the curtains. Looks like they're secure. After all, there was danger. Maybe I'd get a cold shower both from above, or maybe the moment I stretched out to find myself on the floor with my mattress. I searched in my memory for all the practical jokes I've ever had experience with. And I didn't want to get caught. Ah! Certainly not! Certainly not! Then I suddenly thought of it as a precaution, which I thought was safety. I grabbed ginger on the side of the mattress and very slowly attracted it to me. He tore off, followed by a sheet and the rest of the bed linen. I dragged all these objects into the middle of the room, facing the front door. I made my bed again, as I could some distance from the supposed bed and the corner that had filled me with such anxiety. Then I extinguished all the candles and, as I touched my way, slipped under the clothes of the bed. For at least another hour, I stayed awake, starting with the slightest sound. Everything seemed quiet in the castle. I fell asleep. I've got to get on with it. I was in a deep sleep for a long time, but suddenly I was awakened to the beginning by the fall of a heavy body that stumbled upon the top of mine, and at the same time, I received on my face, on my04:32Veember 12, 2018Gengis was a great king and warrior. He took his army to China and Persia, and he conquered many lands. In each country, people told of his audacity; and they said that since Alexander the Great had no king like him. One morning, when he was coming home from the wars, he was riding in the woods to have a day's sport. Many of his friends were with him. They rode gay, carrying their bows and arrows. Behind them came the servants with the hounds. It was a merry hunting party. The forest is excited with their shouting and laughter. They expected to bring a lot of game home in the evening. On the king's hand sat his beloved hawk; for in those days the hawks were trained to hunt. In one word from their masters, they flew high into the air and looked for prey. If they descend, they will descend quickly, like any arrow. All day, Chingiz Khan and his hunters have been riding through the woods. But they didn't find as much game as they expected. By evening, they were starting to come home. The king often rode through the forest, and he knew all the ways. As the rest of the party moved closer, it went a long way through the valley between two mountains. It was a warm day and the king was very thirsty. His pet hawk left his wrist and leaked. He'll be sure to find his way home. The king rides slowly. He had once seen a fountain of clean water near this road. If only he could find him now! But the hot days of summer dried up all the mountain streams. Finally, to his delight, he saw some water descending over the edge of a rock. He knew there was an even further spring. In the wet season, a rapid flow of water is always poured here; but now she came only one drop at a time. The King jumped off his horse. He took a silver cup from the hunting bag. He kept it so that he could capture the slowly falling drops. It took a long time to fill the glass; and the king was so thirsty that he could hardly wait. It was finally almost full. He put the glass on his lips and he was going to drink. Everything immediately had a roaring sound in the air, and the glass had knocked out of his hands. The water spilled to the ground. The King looked up to see who did this. It was his pet. The hawk flies several times back and forth, and then is detected between the rocks until spring. The king raised the glass and again caught it to catch the fat. This time he didn't wait that long. When the glass was half full, he lifted it to his mouth. But before touching his lips, the hawk leaned over and knocked him out of his hands. And now the king began to grow He tried again; and for the third time the hawk kept him from drinking. The King was very angry. How dare you act like that? - he shouted. If I'd held you in my arms, I'd have had your neck up! Then fill the glass again. But before he tried to drink, he pulled out his sword. Sir Hawke said, this is the last time. He could barely speak before the hawk came down and knocked the glass out of his hand. But the king was looking for this. With a quick swing of the sword, he hit the bird as it passed. The next minute, the poor hawk was bleeding and dying at his master's feet. That's what you get for your pain, Genghis Khan said. But when he searched for his glass, he discovered that it had fallen between two rocks, where he could not reach it. In any case, I'm going to drink from this spring, he said. With this, he began to climb the steep shore of the place from which the water blew. It was hard work, and the higher it went, the thirstier it got. He finally got to the place. Indeed, there was a pool of water; but what was it that lay in the pool, and almost filled it? It was a huge, dead snake of the most venomous species. The King has stopped. He forgot his thirst. He was only thinking of the poor dead bird lying underground. The Hawk 04:02New 11, 2018 the story of a married couple whose home is inhabited by two ghosts. Spirits, however, meant the couple did not harm and simply opened and closed doors and windows in a desperate search for treasure that the living couple believed did not exist in the house. The woman who lives in the house then discovers the two ghosts were husband and wife when they were alive03:34New 10, 2018I told Victor that it was his right to have a female monster companion. Victor refuses at first, but the monster turns to Victor's sense of responsibility as its creator. He tells Victor that all his evil actions were the result of desperate loneliness. He promises to take his new friend to South America to hide in the jungle away from human contact. With the sympathy of a monster, he claims he will no longer be forced to kill. Convinced of these arguments, Victor finally agrees to create a female monster. Thirsty but still skeptical, the monster tells Victor that he will observe Victor's progress and that Victor should not worry about contact with him when his work is done.09:14New 9, 2018In honor of this rejection, the monsters swear in revenge against all human beings, its creator in particular. Traveling for months out of the sight of others, he heads to Geneva. Along the way, he notices a young girl, looks alone; the girl slips into the stream and appears to be on the verge of drowning. When the monster rescues the girl from the water, the man who accompanies her, suspecting him of assaulting her, shoots him. As he approaches Geneva, The monster goes through Victor's younger brother, William, in the woods. When William mentions that his father is Alphonse Frankenstein, the monster bursts into the rage of vengeance and strangles the boy with his bare hands. He took a picture of Carolyn Frankenstein, which the boy held and placed it in the folds of the dress of a girl sleeping in the barn - Justin Moritz, who was later executed for William's murder. After explaining to Victor the circumstances behind William's murder and Justin's conviction, the monster calls on Victor to create another monster to accompany him and be his other.16:32New 8, 2018Dish food in the woods around a cottage one night, the monster discovers an abandoned leather bag containing some clothes and books. Eager to learn more about the world than he can find through skating in the wall of a cottage, he carries the books back to his hut and starts reading. In the books are John Wolfgang von Goethe, who is the mourner of Werther, a volume of the life of Plutarch and the Lost of John Milton Rye, the latter of which has the deepest effect on the monster. Not knowing that Rye was an imaginary work, he read it as a factual story and found a lot of resemblance between history and his own situation. Digging through the pockets of his clothes stolen from Victor's apartment, he finds some documents from Victor's diary. With his new ability to read, he soon understood the terrifying manner of his own creation and the disgust with which his creator viewed it. Embarrassed by these discoveries, the monster wants to reveal himself to the shovels in the hope that they will see his past exterior and make friends with him. He decides to get close to blind De Lacy first, hoping to win it, while Felix, Agatha and Safi are far away. He believes that De Lacy, unfarmous against his disgusting appearance, may be able to convince others of his gentle character. Soon the perfect opportunity is presented, as Felix, Agatha and Safi one day embark on a long walk. The monster nervously enters the villa and starts talking to the old man. Just as he begins to explain his situation, but the other three return unexpectedly. Felix took the monster, terrified of its appearance.16:13New 7,2018As winter thaws in spring, the monster notices that holidaymakers, especially Felix, look unhappy. A beautiful woman in a dark dress and veil arrives at the house on horseback and asks to see Felix. Felix gets ecstatic the moment he sees her. The woman who doesn't speak the language of looms is named Saffie. It moves in the villa, and the mood of the household immediately grows. Just as Saffie learns the language of forks, so does the monster. He also learned to read, and as Felix used the ruins of Constantine-François de Volni Empires to train Saffie, he learns a little from world history in the process. Now he can speak and understand the language perfectly, the monster learns about human society by listening to the conversations of locators. Reflecting on his own situation, he realizes that he is deformed and alone. Then I was a monster, he asks, a stain on the ground from which all men fled, and from whom all denied? He also learns about the pleasures and duties of family and human relationships in general, which deepens the agony of his own isolation.11:05Nwood 5, 2018A deception of his neighbors for an extended period of time, a monster notices that they often seem unhappy, although he is unsure why. Finally, however, he realized that their despair was the result of their poverty, to which he had contributed, implying their food. Torn by his guilty conscience, he stops stealing their food and does everything he can to reduce their difficulties by collecting a tree at night to leave the door for their use. The monster becomes aware that its neighbors are able to communicate with each other using strange sounds. By vowing to learn their language, he tries to match the sounds they make to the actions they perform. He gained basic knowledge of the language, including the names of the young man and woman, Felix and Agatha. He admires their graceful shapes and is shocked by his ugliness when he catches a glimpse of his reflection in a pool of water. He spends the whole winter in a hooligan, unaffected and well protected from the elements, and grows increasingly attached to his willed hosts.11:07New 4, 2018Behibing from the fire in his hut, the monster tells Victor of the confusion he experienced during the Created. He describes his flight from Victor's apartment in the desert and his gradual acclimatization to the world by discovering the sensations of light, darkness, hunger, thirst and cold. According to his story, one day he finds fire and is pleased with the heat he creates, but fattens himself when burned on the hot coals. He realizes that he can keep the fire alive by adding wood, and that the fire is good not only for heat and heat, but also for making the food more delicious. In search of food, the monster finds a hut and enters it. His presence causes the old man inside to wrinkle and escape in fear. The monster heads to a village where more people are fleeing at the sight of him. As a result of these incidents, he decided to stay away from people. One night he is in a small covert, next to a villa. In the morning, he discovers that he can see in the house through a crack in the wall and notes that the inhabitants are a young man, a young woman, and an old man.14:48November 3, 2018One rainy day, Victor wakes up to find his old feelings of despair feeling gracious. He decided to travel to the top of Montanwerth, hoping that the sight of a clean, eternal, beautiful natural scene would revive his spirits. When he reaches the glacier at the top, he instantly 2015 is comforted by the sublime spectacle. As he crosses the other side of the glacier, he notices a creature approaching it at incredible speed. In a closer range, he clearly recognizes the grotesque form of the monster. He provokes vain threats to attack the monster, whose tremendous strength and speed allow him to move away from Victor easily. Victor curses him and tells him to go, but the monster, speaking eloquently, makes him accompany him on fire in a cave of ice. Inside the cave, the monster begins to tell the events of his life.12:28 November 2, 2018 After Justin's execution, Victor becomes more melancholy. He considers suicide, but he's encouraging himself when he thinks of Elizabeth and his father, Alphonse, hoping to cheer up his son, takes his children on a trip to the family's home in Belive. From there, Victor wanders alone to the Chamunix Valley. The beautiful scenery encourages him somewhat, but his re relaxation of grief is short-lived.11:10Thursember 2, 2018Sales for Justin Moritz start at 11:00 the next morning. Victor suffers from silence as the whole scene plays out in front of him. But he can't stop it. Justin drifts calmly to the trial, responding to the accusations and receiving sterling protection from Elizabeth. Although Justin has declared her innocence, she has been convicted of the crime. Her verdict is to die by hanging the next day. Elizabeth and Victor went to see Justin in prison, where they both learned that Justin had made a false confession during a stiff interrogation. Justin's going to her. without fear, leaving Victor to reflect on the deaths of two innocent victims.14:29Thursember 1, 2018Victor is now 17 years old and ready to become a student at the University of Ingolstadt in Ingolstadt, Germany (near Munich), but an outbreak of scarlet fever in the home is late. His mother and cousin are battling the disease; Carolyn Beaufort Frankenstein died and Elizabeth is recovering. Before Caroline died, she revealed her unrealised plans for Victor and Elizabeth's marriage, saying: 'My firmest hope for future happiness was placed on the prospect of your union. 14:07Veurs 1, 2018Victor receives a letter from his father telling him to return home immediately. William, the youngest in the family, was killed When Victor arrived at the city gates, they were closed, so he had to stay out of town in Seheron until the doors were open at dawn. At that time, he realized that he had been missing for six years from home and that it had been two years since his monster was created. While near Seheron, on Mont Blanc, Victor captures the monster between lightning. As a nagging feeling that the murder of his little brother might have been the work of his monster, Victor asks questions: Is it possible for him (me to tremble from conception) my brother's killer? The monster disappears when he realizes he's been seen by his creator. Now fully believing that his creation killed William, Victor knows that he cannot reveal the source of the crime without a serious investigation into his creation. Thus, Victor is torn between exposing the monster and risking an inquisition on his past or letting the criminal justice system free the accused. Finally, at home, Victor spoke to his family. He learns that Justin has been charged with circumstantial evidence. He betrayed his claim of Justin's innocence and declared that she would be found not guilty. His words comforted Elizabeth at a time of great need.18:01New 1, 2018 Elizabeth's letter is the kind one would expect from a concerned family member. It is full of news from home, which pleases Victor and restores him to better health. Elizabeth tells the story of Justin Moritz, frankenstein's housekeeper and confidant. Although Justin has been mistreated by his own family, she is a martyr because he is a good, loyal friend of the Frankenstein family. Victor introduces Henry to his professors, who praise Victor highly. Victor and Henry began their studies together, studying ancient and foreign languages to engage their minds. Both men are happy to be hardworking students. Plans have been made for Victor to return to Geneva in the autumn, after his spring recovery, but weather and other delays make travel impossible, and winter is coming. He followed his plans to leave in May.13:47October 31, 2018Victor manages to bring his creation, november of its second year. Excited and disgusted by the monster he created, he runs away from the apartment. He roamed the streets of Ingolstadt until Henry Clerval found him in poor condition. Henry came to see his friend and enroll in university. Henry and Victor go back to Victor's apartment to find the monster's gone. Victor finds the disappearance of his monster a source of joy and falls into a fit of exhaustion from the release of anxiety from his creation. Henry spends the rest of the winter and spring breastfeeding He back to health after the violent fall. Henry advises Victor to write at home, as a letter recently arrived from his family in Geneva.11:37October 31, 2018Victor throws himself into his school work, read everything he can about science, especially chemistry. Gaining a reputation as a scientist and innovator among faculty and fellow students. Believing that inGolstadt is nearing the end, Victor is thinking of returning to Geneva. However, it launched a new place of scientific experiments – creating life from death and resuscitating a dead body.13:08October 30, 2018Elizabeth and Victor grow up together as best friends. Victor's friendship with Henry Clerval, a classmate and only child, flourished and spent his childhood happily surrounded by this nearby home tour. As a teenager, Victor became more and more fascinated by the secrets of the natural world. He has a chance to get interested in a book by Cornelius Agrippa, who studied the occult sciences of the sixteenth century and became interested in natural philosophy. He studied the outdated discoveries of the alchemists Agrippa, Paracels and Albert Magnus with enthusiasm. He saw the destructive power of nature when, during a violent storm, lightning destroyed a tree near his home. The modern natural philosopher accompanying the Frankenstein family explains to Victor the work of electricity, which makes the ideas of alchemists seem unfeid and useless. (In the 1818 version, a demonstration of electricity by his father convinced Victor of the mistakes of the alchemists.) 11:47October 29, 2018 The knowledge the reader soon learns is Victor Frankenstein begins his story. He began with his family, birth and early childhood, telling of his father, Alphonse, and his mother, Caroline. Alphonse became Carolyn's protector when her father, Alphonse Beaufort's longtime friend, died in poverty. They married two years later, and Victor was born soon after. Frankenstein then described how his childhood friend, Elizabeth Lavenza, had entered his family. At this point in the story, the original (1818) and revised (1831) versions of Frankenstein differ. In the original version, Elizabeth is Victor's cousin, daughter of Alphonse's sister. When Victor was four years old, and Elizabeth was adopted into the Frankenstein family. In the revised version, Elizabeth was discovered by Caroline on a trip to Italy when Victor was about five years old. During the visit of a bad Italian family, Caroline spots a beautiful blonde among the dark-haired Italian children; after discovering that Elizabeth was the orphaned daughter of a Milanese nobleman and a German woman and that the Italian family could barely afford to feed her, Carolina adopted Elizabeth and sent her back to Geneva. Victor's mother decided at the time of adoption that Elizabeth and Victor should one day get married. On July 31, the crew saw a giant-looking man chasing the canine team heading north and passing half a mile from his ice ship. The next morning on August 1, the crew found another man floating freely on an icy stream near their ship. Victor Frankenstein survived. After a few days off, Victor began telling his story to Walton.13:13October 28, 2018Written on July 7, this short letter describes Walton's journey so far as a triumph. Its people remain determined and faithful, and the weather has been nice, although ice sheets in the ocean suggest that worse conditions could soon threaten. Walton closes his letter with a rhetorical question: What can stop man's determined heart and determined will? 01:42October 27, 2018In his second letter on March 28 next year, from Archangel, Russia, Walton describes himself as lonely. He worries that his sophisticated upbringing has made him too sensitive to the brutality of life at sea. Walton's experience of loneliness as a terrifying experience created the idea of the horror of isolation that was so important throughout his remaining Frankenstein life. Active family themes, society, isolation theme Icon Related quotes with explanations Blue quote icon connecting an important quote related to this summary and analysis. Walton writes that his resolution to make the trip was determined to be destiny. He professes his romantic ... A love for marvellous and his passion for the dangers of the sea, which he attributed to his fondness for Coleridge Rime's poem to the ancient sailor. 06:38October 26, 2018 2018

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