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| Lightning danced | as we walked on them. |
| The wind howled | at me every morning. |
| The car complained | calling her name. |
| Elea heard the last piece of pizza | around the fence. |
| My alarm clock yells | at an amazing speed. |
| She is so beautiful - | across the sky. |
| The stairs groaned | in the night. |
| My flowers | as the key was turned. |
| The wildfire ran through the forest | the camera loves her. |
| The ivy wove its fingers | were begging for water. |