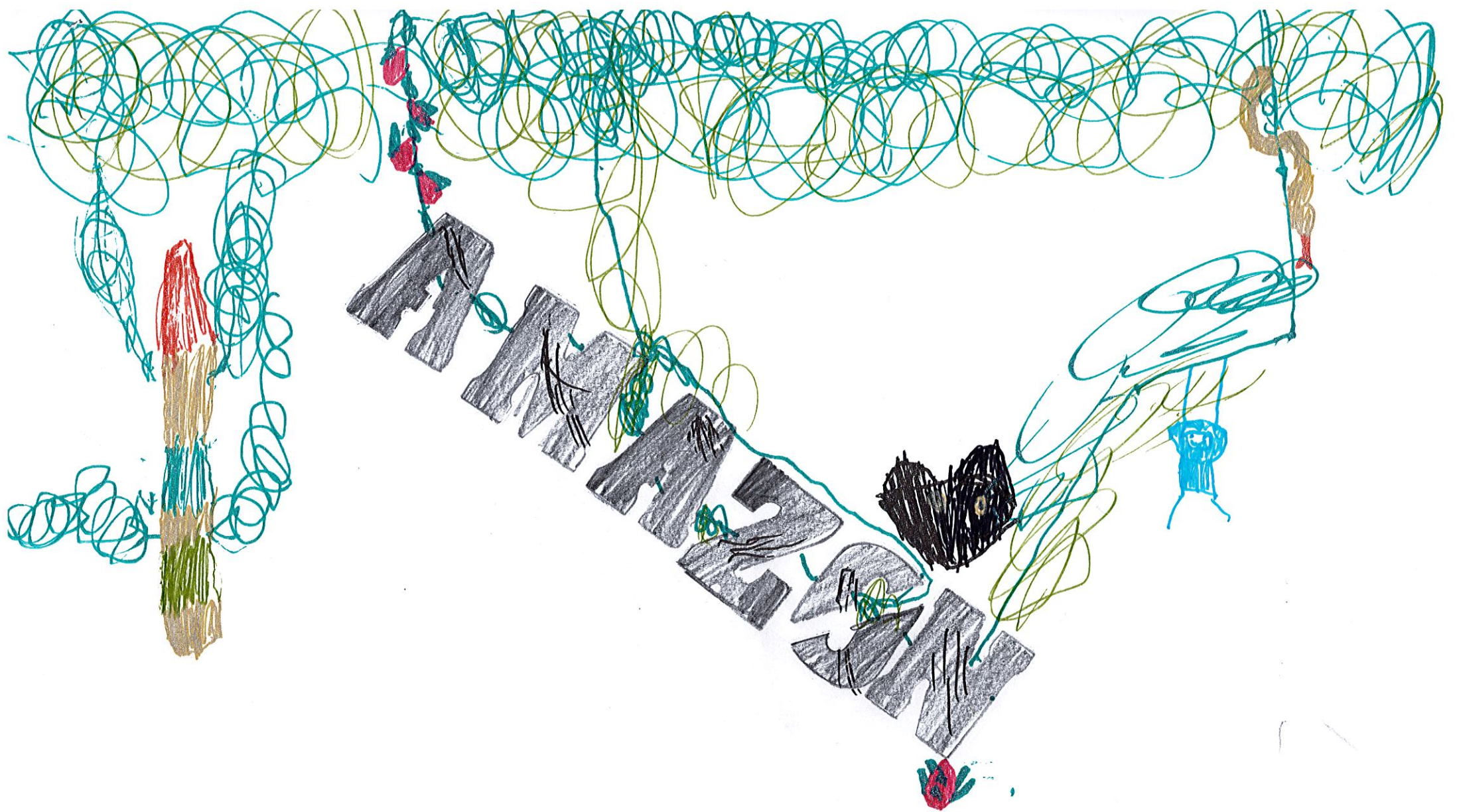




by Isaac

AMAZON

In the lingle langle ^{ling} creatures were lurking and vines were dang ling. Chattering monkeys were legging tree to tree. The birds were gliding and the spiders were on the moss. Chameleons blend into the roots. The soft wind races through the swinging slippery green leafs. A jagur pounced from the dense bushes. When the wind blows the trees shake madly in the rough violent wind. A pithen slithered on the muddy forest floor sneckle.