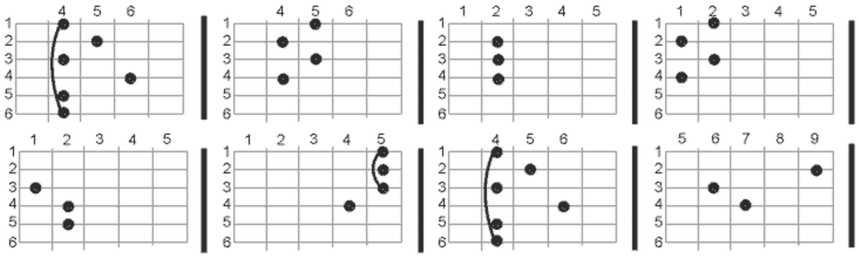
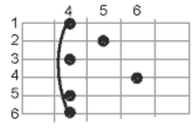
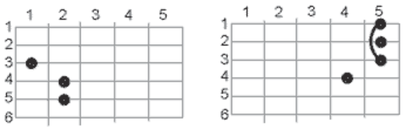
Вступление:



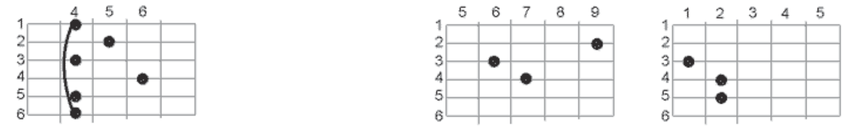
Внутри меня 2 дюжины



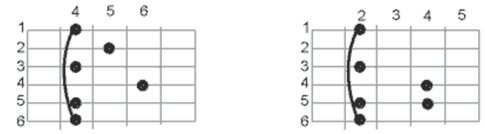
Реальных сигарет



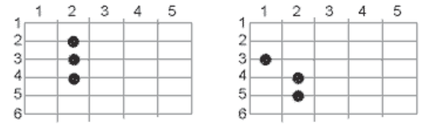
Помимо прочей ерунды



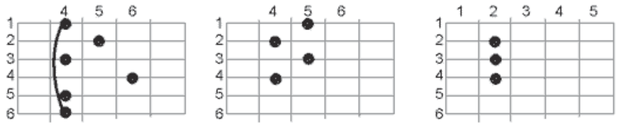
И неопознанных объектов - ничего



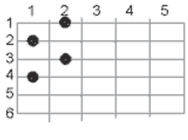
Ни стёкол ни реклам



И тусклый свет



Но я не хочу



Даже думать об этом

Холодным летом холодным летом