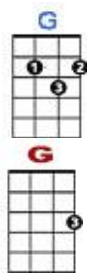
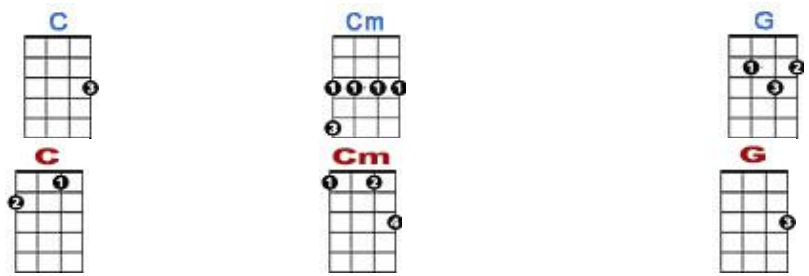
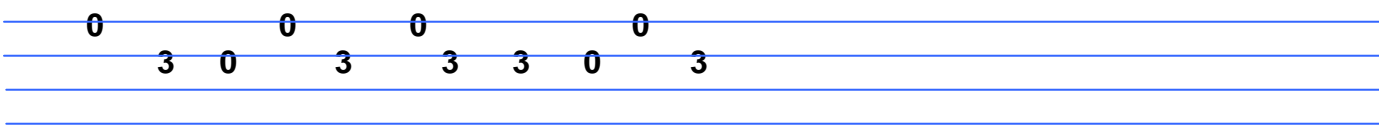


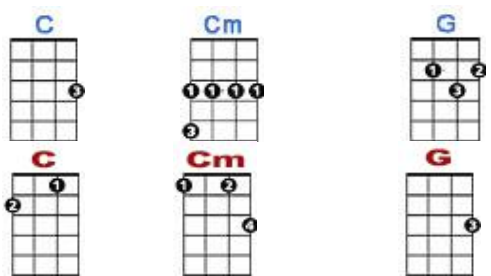
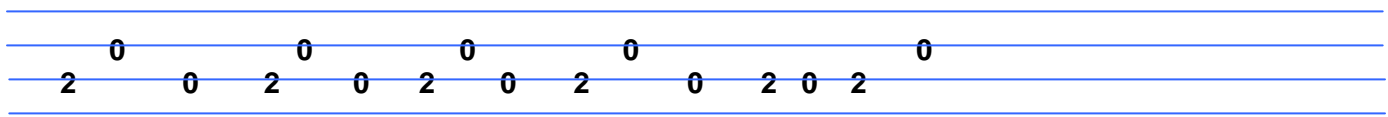
The sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul. The sound of the ocean rocks me all night long.



Last night in my dream, I saw your face again.



We were there, in the sun, on a white sandy beach of Ha-wai-`i



On a white sandy beach of Ha-wai-`i

