

"to or walked, the
back of his hand



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"To Kill A Mockingbird" by Harper Lee is a book that I would recommend for anyone to read. This book talks about the issues of prejudice and how it affects the community. When he was nearly thirteen, my brother Jem broke his arm badly at the elbow. When it healed, and Jem's fears of never being able to play football were assuaged, he was seldom self-conscious about his injury. His left arm was somewhat shorter than his right; when he stood or walked, the back of his hand was at right angles to his body, his thumb parallel to his thigh.

He couldn't have cared less as long as he could pass and punt. When enough years had gone by to enable us to look back on them, we sometimes discussed the events leading to his accident. I maintain that the Ewells started it all, but Jem, who was four years my senior, said it started long before that. He said it began the summer Dill came to us, when Dill first gave us the idea of making Boo Radley come out. This book sucks dick I just wish that there were some kind of site that poor people could go to, you know to find essays that they might need help on. But no everyone is trying to get a little green out of things. Well you know what I am going to find a site and then rub it in your faces.

Yeah you got that right! Well my name is Marcia Bryant and I hope someone reads this shit and realizes that I don't have a damn credit card. I'm sixteen fucking years old, what am I going to do with a credit card. I mean come on. You people should know that the majority of people looking for essays are students. I hope that all the people running these essay websites burn in hell, it is only common sense here not rocket science.

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