

**Chapter 1 : Nino's Homecoming Chapter 1: Setting up Shop, a fire emblem fanfic | FanFiction**

*Setting up a good working shop does not happen overnight. Gathering the right tools, adapting them to fit your needs and properly storing them comes gradually. Whether you are an experienced machinist or just starting out, this chapter will help speed the process.*

Then it all comes crashing down. Can a handsome photographer help her believe in love again? The Set Up Disclaimer applies for all subsequent chapters: Stephenie Meyer owns any Twilight characters that may appear in this story and the song that inspired this piece belongs to Marc Cohn. No copyright infringement is intended. The remainder is my original work; please do not post it elsewhere without my express permission. Huge thanks to Caren and LtIethqak for always encouraging me and making my words better than they were. I am for shizz. Every weekend it was the same chorus. The words varied from time to time but the tune remained the same. In my head it always sounded like the mice from Cinderella, except instead of telling me to mop the floors and do the dishes, they wanted me to find a Chuppa at the last minute or tie four hundred chair sashes into perfectly symmetrical bows. But those crazy tasks were exactly why brides hired me, why I had a waiting list for practically every Saturday from April until October. Most days, I loved my job and the challenges that came with it, but from time to time I just wanted someone else to take charge and solve one of the many "wedding disasters" that got tossed at my feet. Why did I let the rental people take the extra chairs with them? I knew better-always overestimate your numbers. Better to be overstocked than short. Internally knocking my head against a wall, I glanced around the ballroom, soaking in the progress that would transform the empty space into a decadent wedding reception that would knock the heels off the pickiest bride. Or so I hoped. Lauren was definitely a picky bride. Was it too much to ask that just one wedding went off without a hitch? I blew out a breath and jumped into action. Carmen, pull one of the high top tables to the other side of the hall. Angela, see if you can scrounge up a folding chair or something. Lauren will never know the difference. Thinking ahead, I dug out a few coins to nab a soda from the vending machine down the hall. By my watch, I had another solid fourteen to go. Such is the glamorous life of Isabella Swan, wedding coordinator. When I was a little girl, I fell in love with weddings. Everything about them was so magical to me-the flowers, the invitations, the dresses, the music. Most of all, I loved the happily ever after. I knew that true love was real because I had the best example of a happily ever after right in my very own home. My parents were madly in love, rarely fought, always flirted. They were devoted to each other. The kind that lasts forever. I met Jasper Whitlock in high school when he and his twin sister transferred from out of state in the middle of our freshman year. He sat next to me in history class that semester and was always asking to borrow my notes even though I saw him scribbling down every word Mr. Banner droned at us. He asked me to the spring formal and kissed me in the cab of his pick-up truck before escorting me into the garishly decorated gym. From that day on, we were inseparable. Not only was he my boyfriend, but he was my best friend. He made me laugh and held me when I cried. In the fall of our senior year, my entire world shattered. My mom was killed in a car accident driving home one night during a bad storm. When it felt like everything was falling apart, Jasper was my strength. He was my first in pretty much every way-first kiss, first love, first time. Jasper was my happily ever after. We decided not to rush. We were already living together so it seemed like just a technicality in our minds. Instead, we concentrated on finishing up school and graduating while we, well, I, planned and saved for our dream wedding. I was so excited to gain experience in the field while saving up for my chance to pursue my dream of starting my own planning business. I was a calm bride, slowly but surely knocking things off our checklist-booking the best photographer we could afford, finding an amazing gown, hand-assembling and addressing invitations that were works of art in my opinion. When my perfect day was over, I was more than ready to settle in to a life of wedded bliss with my Prince Charming. Things were good with us, easy and comfortable. We agreed on practically everything; our plans for the future meshed seamlessly. He was sweet to me, surprising me at work with flowers for no reason at all or cooking me dinner after particularly exhausting days at work. He was supportive of my dreams, encouraging me to break out on my own and start my own company. He spent countless hours helping me set up my website and filling out the

countless forms that came with starting and running a small business. I ended up getting a second job as a waitress at a local pub to offset some of our bills but it still seemed like money was always tight. Between that and the growing number of weddings I was taking on, it felt like I was constantly on my feet, running around, trying not to let anyone down. It was exhausting but I thought it was worth it. I had Jasper, I had my business, I was living my dreams. When he graduated, it was a relief. When he found a job shortly after, I was thrilled. Finally, things were going to get easier. Jasper worked all the time, trying to establish himself as a professor. I worked all the time, trying to keep my fledgling business in the black. But still, I always thought we were just going through a rough spot, that things would get better. He was still my best friend and the love of my life. Or so I thought. I came home one evening after running a rehearsal for that upcoming weekend to find Jasper sitting in the dark at the kitchen table, his head buried in his hands. When he looked up at me, there was so much pain in those gorgeous eyes. I immediately thought something terrible had happened, maybe to Rose or one of his parents, or even Charlie. But when he opened his mouth to speak, it was so much worse than I could have imagined. Seemingly out of nowhere, my prince charming was asking me for a divorce. Alice was her name, and even then, I could see a light in his eyes that was never there for me. Still, I could see that he wanted something to happen and all that was standing in his way was our marriage. What would have been the point? Twenty-five years old and divorced. I smiled and said what they wanted to hear, that I still had hope, that I still believed in happily ever afters. A buzzing in the pocket of my dress pulled me out of my thoughts and had me shaking off the melancholy that always came with thoughts of Jasper. The stylist that Lauren decided on after torturing eight different candidates bringing five of them to tears in the process had come down with a nasty stomach bug that prevented her from coming in to work her magic on those golden curls. The salon was doing everything they could-providing free champagne for the entire party as well as offering up one of their other top stylists at no charge, but Lauren was in full on melt-down mode. Emotional brides, sleazy grooms, catty mothers, jealous sistersâ€™ weddings just tend to bring out the drama in people. Overall, my brides were sweet-a little stressed out from time to time trying to get everything together, but mostly just excited. Lauren Mallory, however, was in a class of her own. The woman was spoiled rotten. Which was fine except that her needs seemed to be a twelve carat diamond tiara to wear with her eight-thousand dollar designer gown and chocolates flown in from Switzerland to serve to her five-hundred-and-eighty-six wedding guests among other things. That was part of the excitement, the challenge. Every wedding was different. One more day, I chanted to myself as I hopped out of my car and approached the salon. When I stepped through the door of the upscale salon, it was all I could do to keep from wincing. The lovely bride was throwing a tantrum to rival a shrieking three year old. Shriek was really the only way to describe it and I was more than a little surprised none of the glass mirrors lining the walls had cracked yet. Maybe it was only one more day, but the woman was going to torture me every second, I just knew it. I threw an apologetic glance toward the salon staff cowering by the front desk and followed the screams back to the action. Lauren was pacing between empty salon chairs, yelling at anyone who came within two steps of her. Nearby, her hoard of bridesmaids, as well as her mother, grandmother, and soon-to-be-mother-in-law stood by in various stages of progress. Some wore curlers, some had half-assembled updos, some still had their hair thrown back in messy ponytails. Not a single one of them was done and they were supposed to be at the church, dressed and ready, in half an hour.

**Chapter 2 : The Right Stuff - Chapter 1, "The Angels" Summary & Analysis**

*Chapter 1 Setting Up Shop In This Chapter Installing Quicken Touring Quicken Setting up your bank (or other) accounts if you're a first-time user.*

Summary Analysis Eliezer is twelve in He lives in a town called Sighet, in territory then controlled by Hungary. His father is respected in the Jewish community. He focuses on how, as a pre-teen and teenage boy, his own profound faith shapes his activities and his priorities. Poor and physically awkward, he has a dreamlike and spiritual quality about him. Eliezer and he discuss religion and begin to study cabbala together. Soon, though, all of the foreign Jews are expelled by the Hungarian police. But these same reasonsâ€”his dreaminess and simplicityâ€”make it unlikely that the people will believe him. Once the train arrived in Poland, the Gestapo took the Jewish passengers off the train, drove them to a forest, made them dig graves, and slaughtered them with machine guns, using babies for target practice. Life seems normal enough in the village in People are encouraged by radio reports of the bombardment of Germany and the progress of the war. This is the calm before the storm. Active Themes Things begin to change in , although the Jews in Sighet still doubt that Hitler wants to exterminate them. The Fascists come to power in Hungary. They allow German soldiers to enter the country, but in Sighet the Jews remain optimistic. Active Themes The German soldiers come to Sighet, staying at the houses of local citizensâ€”sometimes Jews. The soldiers are polite, and the Jews hope things will be fine. They keep a low profile, worship at home instead of at the synagogue. Then, during Passover, the Germans arrest the leaders of the Jewish community. The bad news comes in small steps, and at each step the majority of the Jewish community convinces itself that things might not get much worse. Active Themes The authorities issue a series of orders. First, the Jews are commanded to remain in their houses for three days. The Jews are next forced to wear a yellow star on their clothing, and are banned from restaurants, trains, and the synagogue. At this point, the Jews of Sighet are clearly being singled out and discriminated against. Active Themes Jews are forced to move into one of two ghettos in Sighet. Germans use some Jews for labor, but the population remains hopeful that it will remain in the ghetto until the Russians arrive and the war is over. They have very little access to information, so the Sighet Jews try to put a bright face on the situation. They expect hardship in wartime, but hope that the situation is temporary. Neighbors gather at the house to wait. His father comes back late at night with the news that they are all being deported. Active Themes All night the Jews in the ghetto prepare themselves for a journey to an unknown destination. In the morning, Hungarian police enter the ghetto and order the Jews out of their houses into the streets, striking them with rifle butts. The Hungarians keep the Jews standing in the street for hours under the sun, for roll call after roll call, while the Jewish police discreetly try to bring water to the people. When the Hungarian police have an opportunity to use violence against Jewish civilians, they take it. This suggests a degree of anti-Semitism present among the Hungarians, not just their German masters. Active Themes Eliezer watches the people of his townâ€”friends, teachers, the rabbiâ€”pass by with a small bundle of possessions. The scene is surreal, like something out of a book about ancient Jewish historyâ€”Biblical stories of the Jews fleeing cruel rulers. Eliezer views this deportation through the eyes of someone steeped in the Torah. His religious upbringing helps him link the current trial with a long history of trials faced by the Jews. Instead they are going to be sent to the smaller ghetto. Eliezer sees his father cry for the first time. The Hungarian police order them to run and Eliezer begins to hate them. The forces now stacked against them are too large, too well-armed, too far beyond rational thought. Active Themes In the little ghetto everything is in disarrayâ€”the people who lived here had been ordered to leave more quickly. Or maybe they all would have been discovered and shot. Active Themes That night, according to Eliezer, no one prays. The next day, people try to feel hopeful. They suggest that they are being deported because the front is coming too close, or because the Germans just want to steal their valuables. For a few days, the differences among the remaining villagers vanish and everyone gets along well. Again the lack of information is their downfall. The streets are deserted, as if the non-Jews are waiting for the Jews to leave so they can pillage their houses. The synagogue is crowded with people, the altar is broken, the decorations are gone. The Jews spend twenty-four hours there. One person

is responsible for each car; if anyone escapes, this one person will be shot. The Gestapo watches, pleased. The trains begin to move. The Jews have lost a little bit of their humanity at each step. First their movements are restricted. Then their possessions are taken. They wait in the desecrated remains of what had been their holy place. Finally, they are herded like livestock onto cars designed for animals.

**Chapter 3 : Chapter Introduction to the Machine Shop | Smithy - Detroit Machine Tools**

*[4 years ago] Nino and Jaffar, sitting in a tree, resting after trying to kill the Baby King Bee. Following their foiled assassination attempt on Prince Zephiel, the two retreated along with Eliwood's group to their camp away from the Prince's mansion.*

The earliest humanoid species, such as *Homo habilis* and then *Homo erectus*, emerged about seven million years ago in Africa. One million years ago, *Homo erectus* began to migrate, out of Africa and around the world to Europe, Australia, Asia, etc. It is usually argued that humans—that is, *Homo sapiens*—first emerged from the evolutionary tree half a million years ago, having evolved independently from *Homo erectus* around the world. Nevertheless, scientists and anthropologists generally agree that *Homo sapiens* are distinguished from some of their ancestors by their larger skulls and their ability to make fire. First, notice that there is no precise way to measure when *Homo sapiens* first emerged from the evolutionary tree—as is often the case in the book, scientists have to approximate and make educated guesses. Second, notice that *Homo sapiens*, the species to which modern human beings belong, are distinguished by their ability to make fire—in a sense, their ability to interact with their environments and make use of available resources. They could have arisen simultaneously in many different parts of the world, or spread from one part to other parts. But in either case, the Great Leap was crucial to human history. Echoing the themes of the previous passage, human history is presented as a record of how human beings have shaped their environments and used certain resources to make useful tools. In New Guinea, there is archaeological evidence that humans exterminated many animals soon after arriving. Other scientists argue that many species in New Guinea went extinct because of unrelated changes in the environment, such as drought. Nevertheless, the possibility that early human beings wiped out entire animal populations arguably anticipates the way that later societies wiped out populations in the regions they colonized, suggesting that aggression is a fundamental part of human nature. Active Themes By 40, B. Hunter-gatherer cultures entered the Americas through Asia, probably across the Bering land bridge, and quickly migrated south to Patagonia. There is a lot of disagreement over which peoples were the first to come through America. Some scientists think that a people called the Clovis came through America about 11,000 years ago and exterminated many of the large animals in the region much like what may have happened in New Guinea. Evidence of Clovis settlements have been found in the western United States, and farther south, but there is also evidence of earlier settlements from other peoples. Also, notice that the Clovis may have wiped out most of the large mammals in the Americas—echoing the possible exterminations of large animals in New Guinea. The possibility that the earliest humans around the world massacred animals and other humans suggests that humans have always drastically altered their environments, often in destructive ways. Humans settled many different parts of the world after the Great Leap. This all leads to the question: And even today, there is more genetic diversity in Africa than anywhere else on the planet, reflecting the large numbers of protohumans in Africa millions of years ago. And yet, 11,000 years ago, one could have made different, fairly convincing arguments that each colonized continent was going to become the dominant one. Africa had the most people and the most genetic diversity. But people in Australia had already developed sophisticated boats and other technologies, beyond what people in Africa had built. In Eurasia, there was more geographic diversity than anywhere else on the planet, suggesting that people who lived in Eurasia would adapt to many different environments and therefore colonize many different parts of the world. There are too many different explanations of why certain regions of the world flourish and why others do not. No single one of these explanations, at least as offered in this section, is entirely convincing. For example, European pseudo-scientists might argue—and have argued—that their people are superior because they had to respond to the cold climate. Active Themes In short, Diamond says, you could have made an argument that any region of the globe where there were humans 11,000 years ago was going to become the most powerful and dominant one. Diamond will go on to discuss why the Eurasian region went on to become the most powerful. Diamond aims to offer a thorough, comprehensive explanation of why humans from certain parts of the world became the most dominant. In doing so, he hopes to eliminate all bias—historical, racial, and otherwise. Up to the

Starting Line. Retrieved November 12,

**Chapter 4 : Night Chapter 1 Summary & Analysis from LitCharts | The creators of SparkNotes**

*Chapter 1 Setting Up Your Tumblr Blog In This Chapter Creating your account Selecting your account settings Setting your preferences Selecting a theme Choosing a*

Following the events of Awakening Nino has to go home. This is more about what happens after she gets home than the process of going home, which is "Nino sits on a state of the art warship for a little over a month". Will last 4 chapters. Rated M for consistency with Bajillion. Fiction M - English - Nino - Chapters: Following the "normal" timeline, they avoid offing Ursula the stage boss because their Mark is never as good as the Player. As such, she basically finds the closest unoccupied tent and collapse into unconsciousness. They go about twenty steps before a dark aura engulfs and kills them dead. Ursula, hearing their cries of pain, instantly readies her Elfire. Whatever magic she was about to attempt was then instantly distracted by a ludicrously powerful magical blast from somewhere north of the mansion. The killer of the cavaliers takes notice of the blast of magic as well. Pent could care less. With neither the psychological training read: Thus, he makes threatening moves towards Pent. Jaffar, surprisingly, does in fact stop. Tellingly, he never drew his knife. Pent was about to respond, before two blips on his senses drew his attention. Seeing this, the rest of the party does the same. To their immense surprise, two beings warp into their camp: Knowing that their options if found were less than pleasant, they, despite their reservations, retreat. Athos and Nergal glare at each other for a little bit longer, then both simultaneously teleport away without another word, leaving the Mansion garrison to find just the burned out remains of a tent. In any event, I advise caution. With their chance to persuade the queen lost read: Instead, they spent a week in Bern to covertly observe the situation. To put it bluntly: So, by the time the week is up, the queen and king factions among Bern were starting to break out into small conflicts among the streets. To put the nail in the proverbial coffin, the leadership of the allied partyâ€”Lord Eliwood of Pherae, Lord Hector of Ostia, and Lady Lyndis of Caelinâ€”received near simultaneous reports in unrest within their holdings due to that spike of magical power. Thus, with no leads and no way to proceed further into Bern without coming into conflict with the now riled up Bern army, the three lords retreated back to Lycia to govern their own nations for the time being. Between his job as a Black Fang and the incessant travel, he was certainly quite short on sleep. The Black Fang was being tasked with making sure that dissenting elements within Bern were being eliminated to stave off a costly and painful civil war. Lloyd agreed and went with it, but he, like his father, knew that the situation was not that tenuous. Yes, Bern was having a bit of a succession dispute, but no, it was definitely not devolving into open warfare. That said, actions between feuding lords and factional generals meant that Bern was now in a weakened state. Increased taxes in preparation for a "civil-war" both drew in money for the aristocracy and the expected ire of the people paying said taxes, causing an increase in banditry. Lloyd frowns at being told to leave the bandits alone. How do you feel today? He curses in his head. As far as he knew, Linus was attacked by some lady with bright, yellow eyes and flowing black hair. Lloyd knew exactly one person in his life that matched that description, and he, despite his own understanding to the contrary, could not factor out the possibility that his own mother was the orchestrator of the attack. Either way, Linus the Mad Dog was attacked by a black-haired lady and left for dead, leaving Lloyd to find his brother slowly bleeding out in the proverbial ditches. The town would then be woken up by Lloyd screaming at the top of his lungs for a healer. After copious uses of Recover and Restore staves, Linus was stable, though far from recovered. After another two years of rehabilitation, he regained the ability to walk barely, which was the closest thing to a full recovery the healing staves could manage. In game terms, basically all of his stats are quartered. We might find someone who can treat him, too. This eastern facing section of the river also acts as the border between Bern and Sacae, and various towns and villages dot the two shorelines to take advantage of the fishing and easy transportation. Naturally, the two largest cities are the ones at the mouth of the river. Colloquially referred to as the "Mouth" by the residents of Bern and Sacae alike, these two cities held the enviable position of being the crossroads of the eastern coast, and the trade that follows such incredible traffic made the two cities, as its citizens might say if they had the lexicon, "fucking bullshit rich". Fun fact about busy ports designed to service huge amounts of

boats: Driver, do you know? The two had decided to adopt a slightly patriotic tone to go with their curiosity in case any nobles they had crossed before happened to be at the Mouth. Jugdral was a continent discovered very recently in the form of marauding fleets of warships that supposedly hailed from the location. While no one on Elibe has laid eyes on it yet, most nobles, after tussling with the Jugdral ships, are convinced that the place can mean nothing good. Still, if Jugdral ships have sailed from the isles down to here, then we have a problem. He knew that the most common access point between Jugdral and Elibe were the isles of Kafti and Caledonia, on the western edge of their map. As Lloyd would learn later, the idea that Jugdral was "beyond the isles" was a misnomer, in the sense that the first Jugdral ship sighted sailing around the isles only got there because the nation of Ilia was absolutely atrocious at patrolling its frosty coastline, relying more on the ice and cold rather than patrols and interdiction. Jugdral was, in actuality, east of Elibe, making Bern basically the first point of contact. Either way, as the two of them crested a hill, they were able to see the Mouth of Bern in all its glory. To put it lightly: Jugdral ships were sturdy, fast, and built for the sake of warfare. The Mouth ships were not. The river was choked with burning ships, to the point where it seemed that the entire waterway was on fire. Fortunately, since the Jugdral ships were primarily warships or raiders, the cities themselves were spared—except for the parts that were on fire because things just randomly catch on fire in situations like this. The Mouth of Bern and Sacae had strong walls and a tough garrison, but the same is definitely not true for the towns deeper in. So we can avoid a true siege. While the ships from Jugdral may not have known this, they should, he reasons, be aware of the difference in manpower. Thus, the two retire to an inn to discuss their next course of action. We all know what this is—kinda. Lloyd found Linus already perched on the city walls. He was tapping the stonework with his cane and looking outwards with a pensive and confused expression. As Linus said, the Jugdral ships were facing outwards against something too far for him to see. Lloyd notes that the man has a spyglass to his eye and was staring intently at some spot on the horizon. Given their lack of options, they opt to continue observing the situation. As they watch, the Jugdral fleet of roughly twenty ships or so suddenly hoist sails and retreat along the coastline again. Without any better options, the two cities sent out all of their two combat-capable ships one ballistae each to form a possible last minute defense against the incoming ship. Said incoming ship was, comparatively speaking, huge. Like before, a Pegasus knight was sent from the mysterious ship, who, after some parleying with a Wyvern Knight sent from the Bern side of the Mouth, convinced the towns that, no, they were not out to bring the apocalypse onto the ports. While the Mouth had their reservations, this was a ship that decided to talk rather than shoot first, so they erred on the side of friendliness to prevent making more enemies. Thus, the ship was allowed to dock on the Sacae side, as an additional precaution against an actual possible land intrusion. The Reed brothers, now curious, take a now very busy ferry across the river. When they round the corner to the deep-sea docks, they could see that the hull of the ship was entirely metal. The ship also took up the entirety of the deep-sea docks with its length, making it—Lloyd estimates—about meters long. Lloyd muses, not exactly having a word to describe the design in front of him. Lloyd could see at that two of the larger pipe-things were actually an installation of multiple pipes tied together. The first three to descend the gangplank were very much so children. Lloyd could see that the girls were clad in some kind of armored dyed pure white, wearing gear that seemed to be shattered in various ways. Before he could get any further in his interpretation—The lead girl stretch, sighs contently, and exclaim in a clear, crisp voice. The captain gives the wallet a test toss and his eyes widen slightly. It is a matter of grave urgency. Lloyd blinks rapidly at the realization. As the girls leave, Lloyd notes that the gangplanks were quickly retracted—but he saw no one doing the work. Flanking him are two guards, and all look rather polite, if surprised at this sudden request for a very formal meeting from children. The three girls introduce themselves in turn. Understandably, the mayor barely resisted rolling his eyes. The guards too were smirking under their masks. The mayor frowns, but changes gears first. While the three girls were out negotiating, more and more city folk have gathered to marvel at this monstrosity of a ship sitting in their docks. He listens in to some more banter between curious onlookers and then loses himself in his own thoughts, namely, thoughts about how effective this ship will be at sailing the high seas. He briefly drifted off into fantasy about seeing strange new lands, and stayed with a slight smile on his face until the sound of the town bell brought him back to the present.

Chapter 5 : SparkNotes: To Kill a Mockingbird: Part One, Chapter 1

*Hello, welcome to my live stream, my name is Steven Andrew Meadows (Sir Sam). Sit back and relax, enjoy the feast for your eyes.*

The rulers and ruling classes of both countries may have the best of life, but they are out of touch with the common people and believe that the status quo will continue forever. In France, inflation is out of control and an oppressive social system results in intolerable and extreme injustices being committed against average citizens, who believe they have the worst of life. The breaking point "riotous rebellion" is near, and the populace of France secretly but steadily moves toward revolution. Meanwhile, in England, people give spiritualists and the supernatural more attention than the revolutionary rumblings from American colonists, and an ineffective justice system leads to widespread violence and crime. While the English and French kings and queens carelessly ignore the unrest and misery prevalent in their countries, silent forces guide the rulers and their people toward fate and death. From the first paragraph, Dickens begins developing the central theme of duality. His pairings of contrasting concepts such as the "best" and "worst" of times, "Light" and "Darkness," and "hope" and "despair" reflect the mirror images of good and evil that will recur in characters and situations throughout the novel. England and France embody the concept of duality that Dickens outlines in the first paragraph. Both countries are simultaneously experiencing very similar and very different situations. For example, both the English and French monarchs "George III and Louis XVI, respectively" seem indifferent to the plight of their people and cannot comprehend any power being great enough to eclipse their divine right to rule. However, while their attitudes will result in revolutions for both countries, the American revolution occurs an ocean away, leaving the British infrastructure unscathed and saving the British population from the massive loss of life and the horrors that will take place during the French revolution. The differences between the two countries become more pronounced when Dickens compares the concepts of spirituality and justice in each country. In England, people are enthralled with the supernatural, especially with visionaries and ghosts that communicate mystical messages. In France, though, people pay attention to religious leaders out of fear rather than fascination. A man neglecting to kneel to a distant procession of monks may be condemned to a torturous death for his transgression. Highwaymen rob seemingly at will, prisoners revolt against their jailers, and violence is answered with more violence. When the courts serve justice in England, they serve it indiscriminately, with murderers and petty thieves alike receiving the death penalty. Southcott Joanna Southcott, an English religious visionary. Cock-lane ghost a poltergeist phenomenon studied by Horace Walpole, Dr. Johnson, and Oliver Goldsmith. People greatly debated its authenticity. Newgate a London prison notorious for its inhumane conditions.

**Chapter 6 : The Book Shop - Chapter 1 Summary & Analysis**

*Start studying Heaven Shop Chapter 1. Learn vocabulary, terms, and more with flashcards, games, and other study tools.*

Setting Up Shop Chapter 1: Gathering the right tools, adapting them to fit your needs and properly storing them comes gradually. Whether you are an experienced machinist or just starting out, this chapter will help speed the process. Figure shows a workbench that really works. Besides a rigid surface, this design has lots of handy storage. There are many other excellent workbench designs, but they all have the following features in common: Rigidity – When hacksawing, filing or tugging on a wrench in the vise, the bench must not wiggle. Also, it must be solid enough for center punching and hammering. A rigid bench usually has bolted or welded joints and robust legs of inch lumber or 4-inch steel pipe. There are also commercially available steel legs which simplify building a good sturdy bench. Bolting the bench to a wall adds rigidity and is a good idea in earthquake zones. Storage drawers with trays – Two or three 6-inch deep wood or steel drawers placed under the bench are handy for holding frequently used tools. Sliding shallow trays inside the drawers make small tools easy to find among the larger ones. Ball-bearing drawer slides are inexpensive, simple to install, and can handle heavy loads. Plans for a machine shop workbench. Ball-bearing slides make heavily loaded drawers easy to open. Backstop with shelf – The backstop not only prevents small items from falling off the back of the bench, it provides a mount for power receptacles and supports a separate shelf above the workbench surface. On this shelf delicate tools and supplies that could be lost or damaged on the bench are kept handy and safe. Many machinists make this shelf deep enough to hold their Kennedy or Gerstner tool chests. It is inexpensive and easy to replace when damaged or oil-stained. Plywood is a poor choice because it splinters, but it is fine as a base underneath the Masonite. Lower storage shelf – A shelf below the bench provides ready access to tools and materials and adds weight to the bench, improving its stability. Cross bracing – Angle iron, steel straps, steel panels or plywood sheets fastened between the back bench legs adds rigidity to the bench. Electrical outlets – Individual duplex outlets can be installed inside the backstop or pre-wired power strips can be secured to the backstop. To reduce the chances of electrical shock, mount the outlets a few inches above the bench surface so items on the bench do not poke into the power receptacles. Bench top height – Workbench heights vary according to the height of the user. Spacers can be placed under bench legs to raise them, or legs can be shortened to fit the user. Workbench top height for average individuals runs 28–32 inches, but to avoid stooping, taller people need higher benches. Rounded corners – Wherever possible, workbenches, worktables and workcarts should have rounded corners because curved corners hurt less when you bump into them. A 5-inch corner radius works well. Shims – If needed, use shims to level the workbench. Vises Vises and workbenches go together. After the workbench, the vise is the second most essential tool in the shop. When selecting a vise, here are some things to look for: Jaws that are a minimum of 4 inches wide and open to at least that same width. Also, using shop-made soft jaws of lead, aluminum, copper or leather prevent the jaws from marring workpieces. Replaceable jaws which fit against a step in the vise casting. This step adds strength to the vise by absorbing vertical hammering forces. Vise screw threads should be concealed within the vise to protect them from damage by chips and other shop debris. Steps in the back of each vise jaw absorb vertical hammering forces instead of the jaw screws which could shear off.

### Chapter 7 : Introduction to the Machine Shop | Smithy - Detroit Machine Tools

*This chapter covers how to properly configure your computer to work on Django projects. We start with an overview of the command line and use it to install the latest versions of both Django () and Python ().*

Unit officers are responsible for completion of forms, records, and reports. DA Pam lists records, reports, and authorized forms that are normally used for inspection and repair. Properly executed forms authorize and record repair or replacement of material. The forms, records, and reports document the work required, follow the progress of the work within the shops, and indicate the status of the material upon completion of repairs. These reports are required for any accidents involving injury or damage. For a listing of all forms, refer to DA Pam Any deficiencies detected in the equipment covered herein should be immediately reported in accordance with DA Pam Identify the potential hazard s that the machine tool can generate. Assess the probability and severity of the hazard s by utilizing the Risk Assessment Matrix in figure Risk acceptance decision authority for the risk levels is as follows: High - Major subordinate commands, installation commanding generals, and school commandants of general officer rank. Moderate and low - Delegated to the appropriate level in your unit chain of command. Determine the risk control measures that will eliminate the hazard s or reduce the risk. Implement the risk control measures before and during operation of the machine tool to eliminate the hazards or reduce their risks. Supervise and evaluate the process. Enforce the established standards and risk control measures. Evaluate the effectiveness of the control measures and adjust or update them as necessary. All soldiers or item inventory exposed. Temporary total disability in excess of 3 months. HIGH - Significantly degrades mission capabilities in terms of required mission standards. LOW - Little or no impact on accomplishment of mission.

### Chapter 8 : SparkNotes: The Great Gatsby: Chapter 1

*Chapter 1 Summary. Chapter 1 introduces widow Florence Green and some of the inhabitants of Hardborough, East Anglia in Hardborough is an isolated, English, seaside town described as being like an island between sea and river.*

Scout starts to explain the circumstances that led to the broken arm that her older brother, Jem, sustained many years earlier; she begins by recounting her family history. The first of her ancestors to come to America was a fur-trader and apothecary named Simon Finch, who fled England to escape religious persecution and established a successful farm on the banks of the Alabama River. Their sister, Alexandra Finch, stayed to run the Landing. A successful lawyer, Atticus makes a solid living in Maycomb, a tired, poor, old town in the grips of the Great Depression. Their cook, an old black woman named Calpurnia, helps to raise the children and keep the house. But Jem, four years older than Scout, has memories of their mother that sometimes make him unhappy. In the summer of , when Jem is nearly ten and Scout almost six, a peculiar boy named Charles Baker Harris moves in next door. All summer, the three act out various stories that they have read. When they grow bored of this activity, Dill suggests that they attempt to lure Boo Radley, a mysterious neighbor, out of his house. Scout recounts how, as a boy, Boo got in trouble with the law and his father imprisoned him in the house as punishment. He was not heard from until fifteen years later, when he stabbed his father with a pair of scissors. Although people suggested that Boo was crazy, old Mr. Radley refused to have his son committed to an asylum. Nevertheless, Boo continued to stay inside. Dill is fascinated by Boo and tries to convince the Finch children to help him lure this phantom of Maycomb outside. Eventually, he dares Jem to run over and touch the house. Jem does so, sprinting back hastily; there is no sign of movement at the Radley Place, although Scout thinks that she sees a shutter move slightly, as if someone were peeking out. Analysis There was no hurry, for there was nowhere to go, nothing to buy and no money to buy it with, nothing to see outside the boundaries of Maycomb County. But it was a time of vague optimism for some of the people: Maycomb County had recently been told that it had nothing to fear but fear itself. Somehow, it was hotter then.

### Chapter 9 : Chapter 1: Setting Up Shop | Metal Arts Press

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