CamPay Test Book

The water came at night, the way bad news does in small towns
By morning the road to the market was a brown river of its own, and the goats st
Esther watched from the bus window and thought: I have been away too long to be
Her grandmother’s house stood where it always had, at the bend where the road gi
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It had always been open.The water came at night, the way bad news does in small
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Chapter 1

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