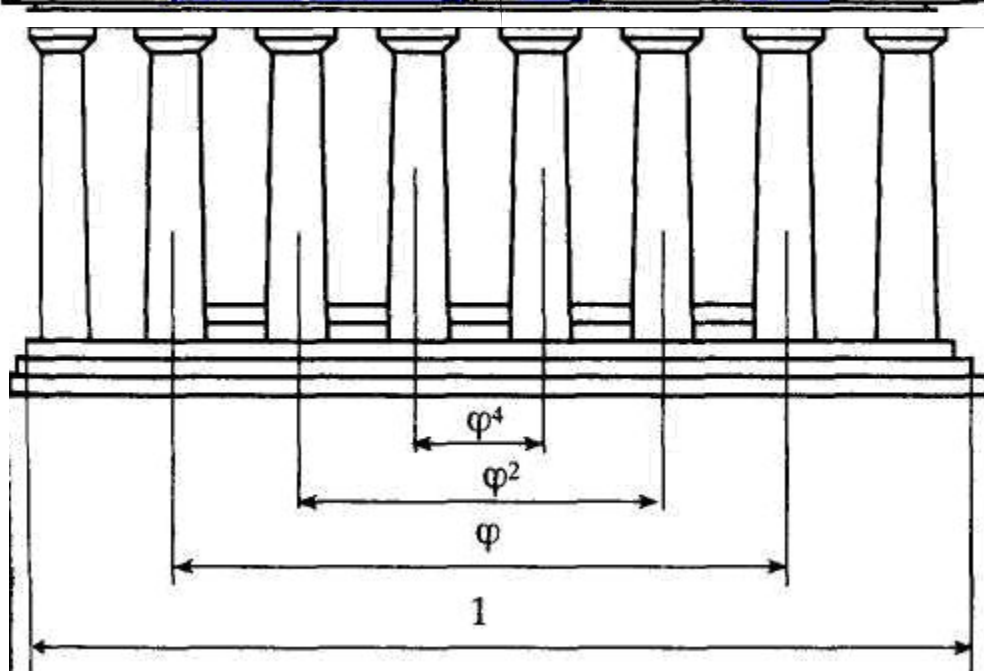
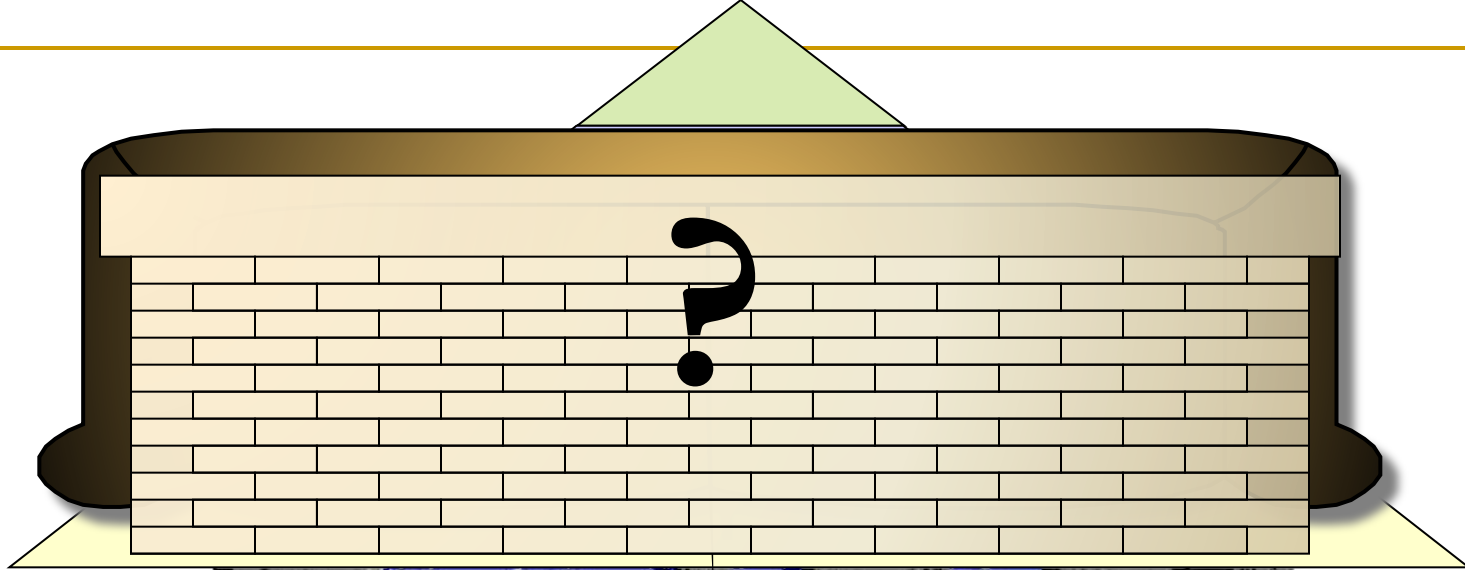


# «Повесьте уши на гвоздь внимания!»

И. Ильф и Е. Петров



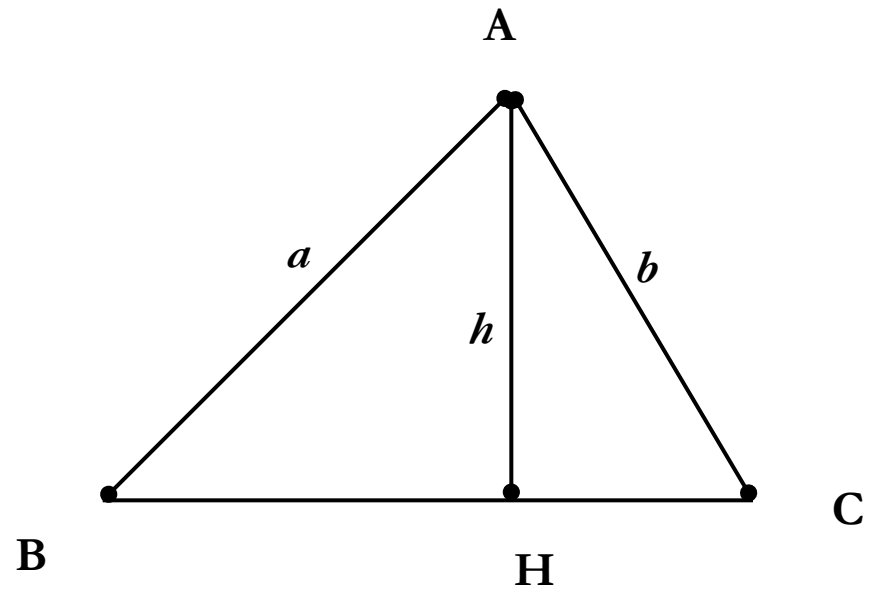
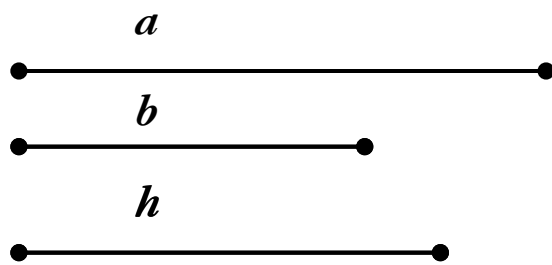


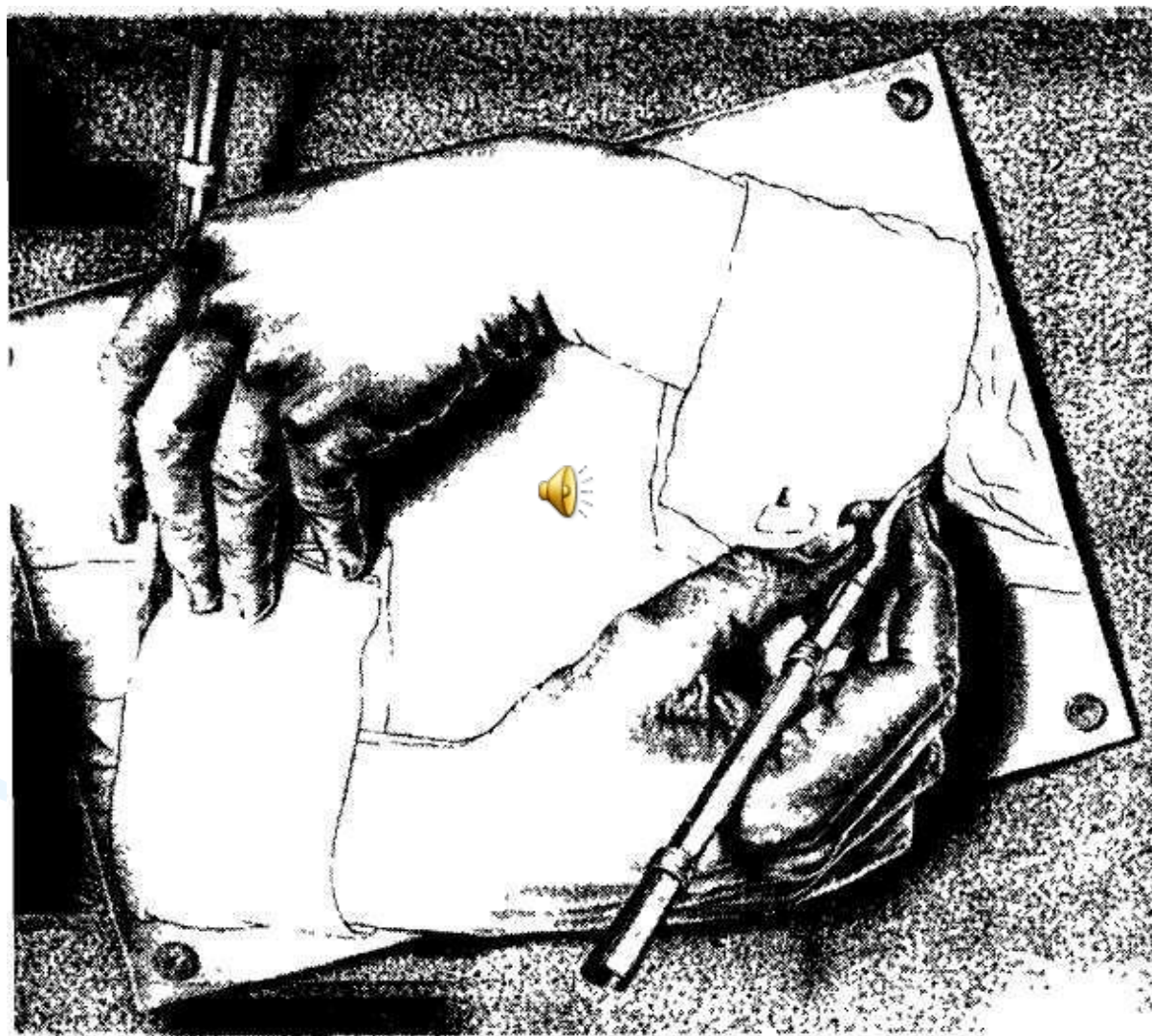


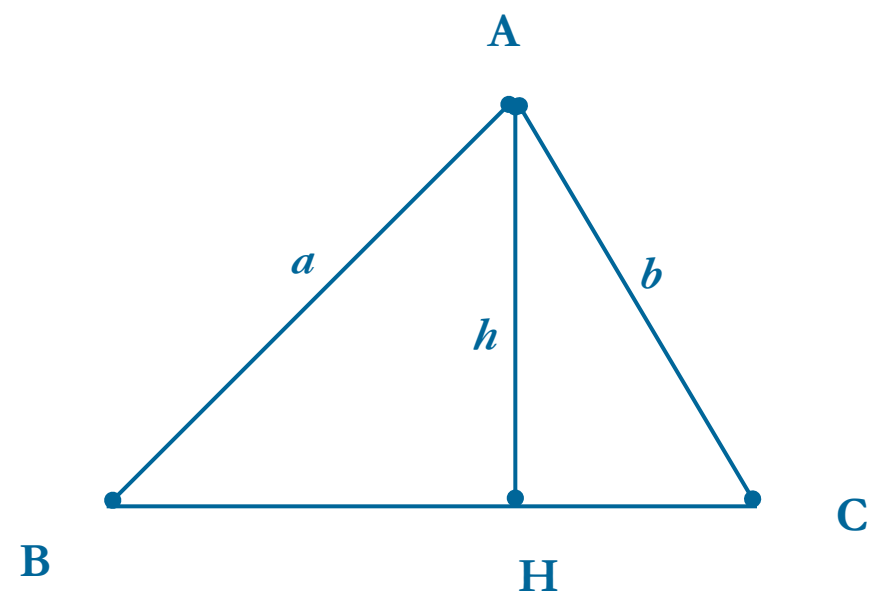
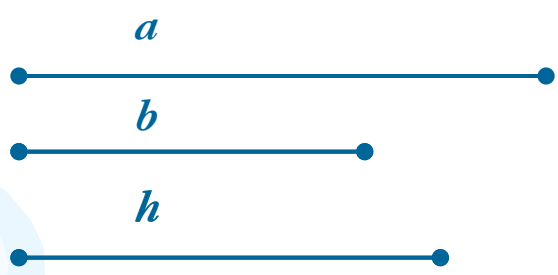
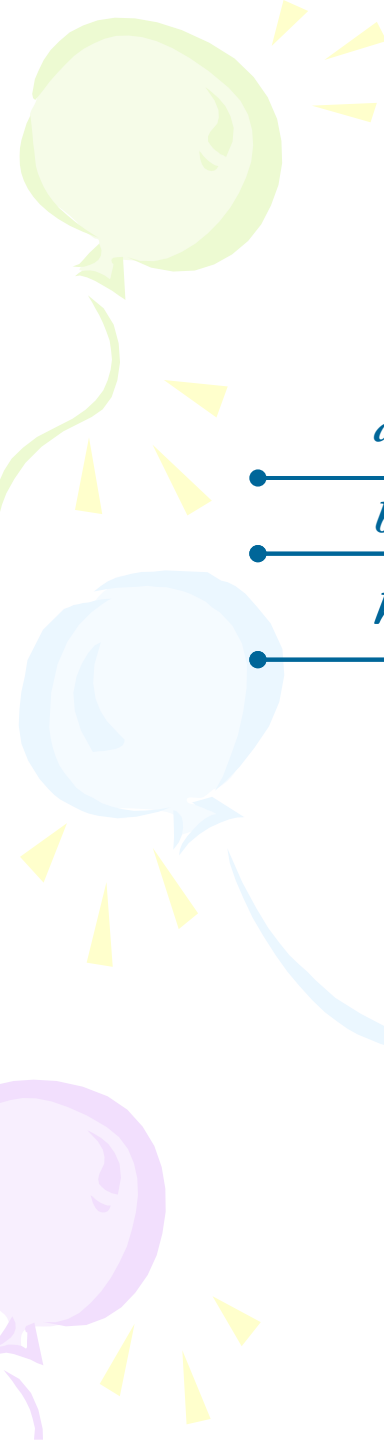
Ветренный летний день.  
Прижавшееся к стене  
дерево и его тень.  
И тень интересней мне.

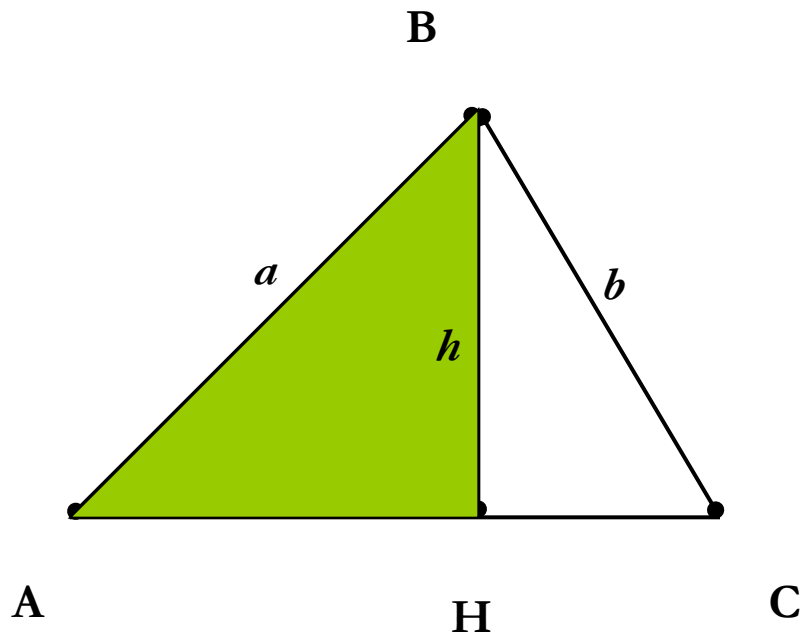
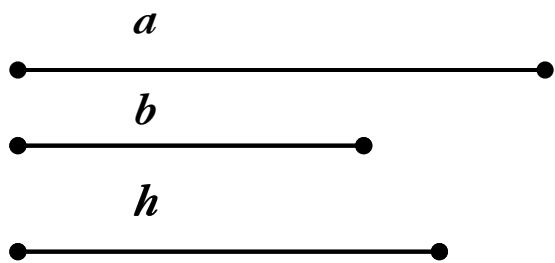
И. Бродский





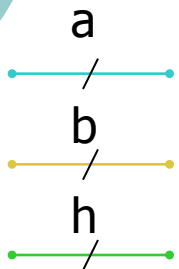
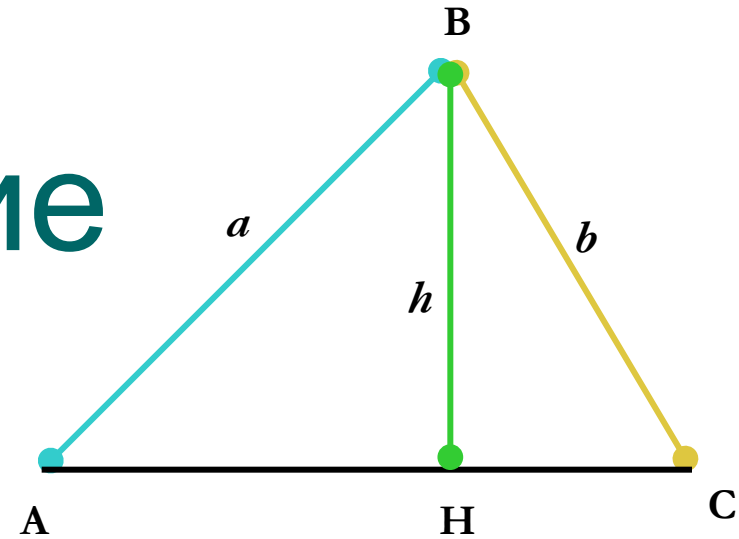




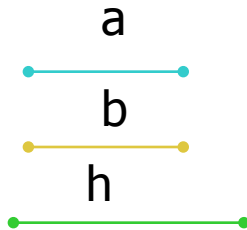




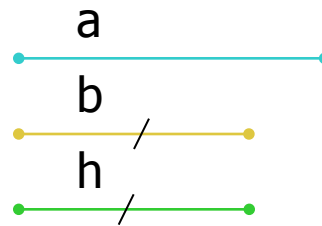
# Исследование



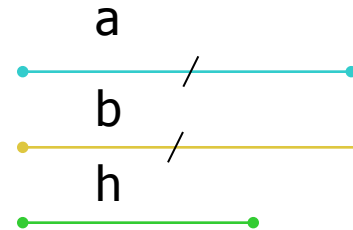
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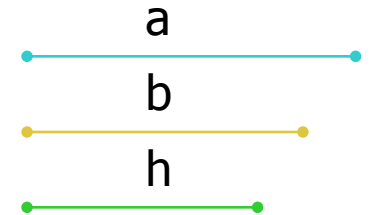
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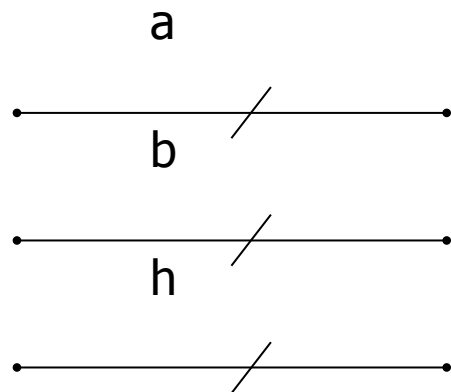


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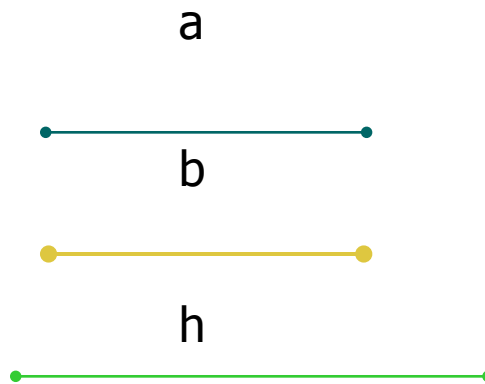
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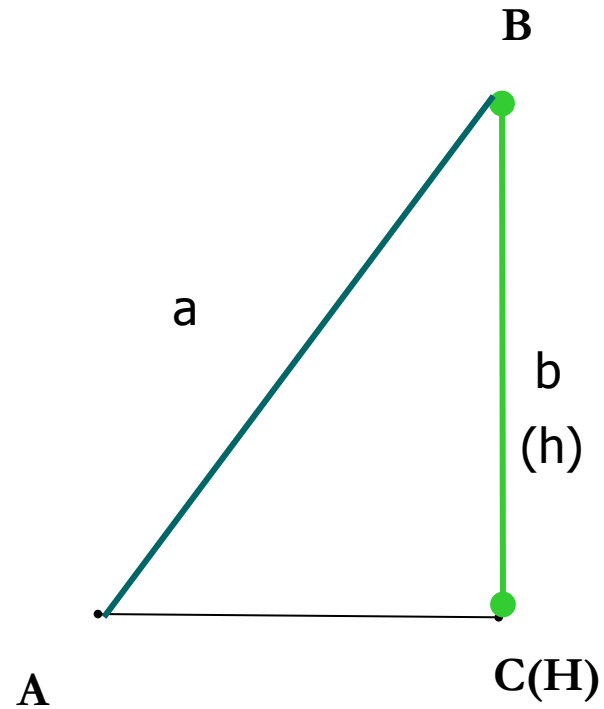
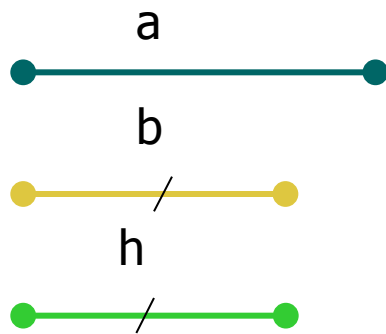
**Нельзя построить треугольник!**





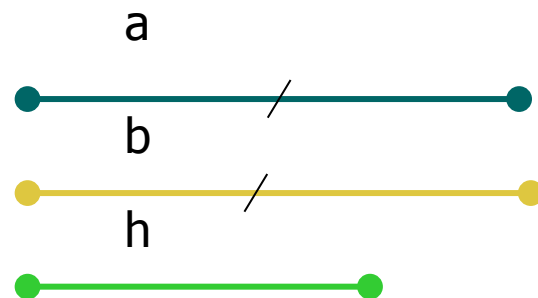
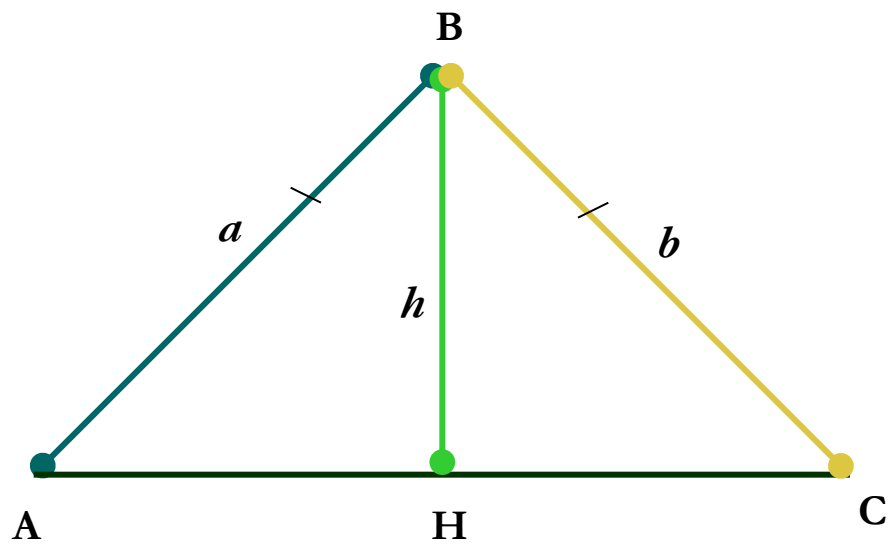
**Нельзя построить треугольник!**





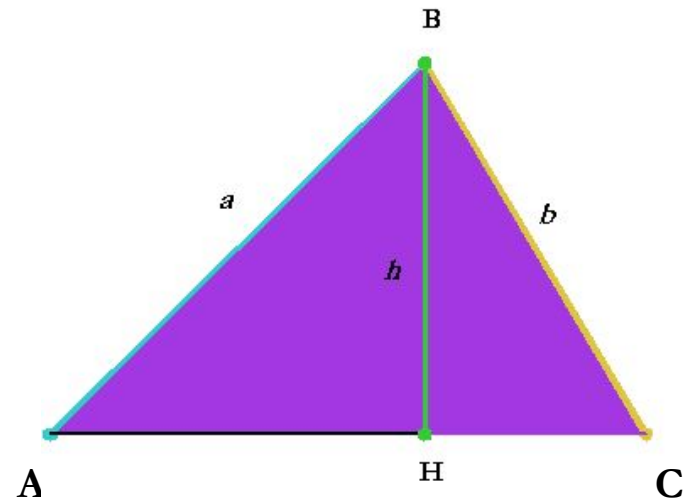
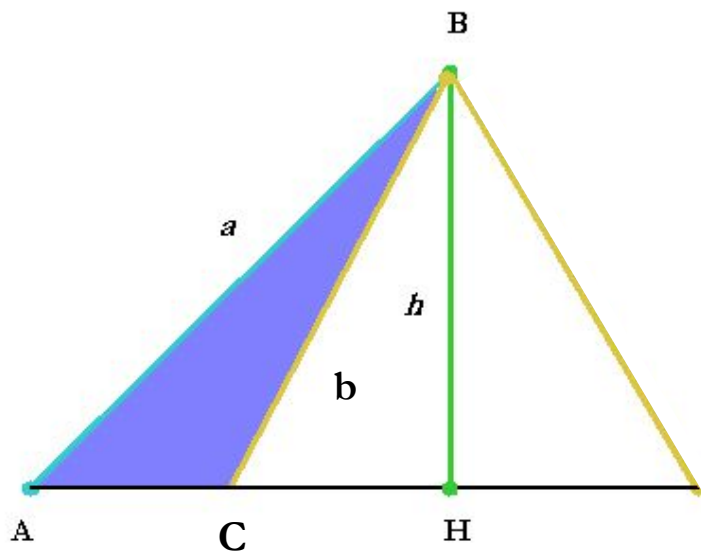
**Одно решение**





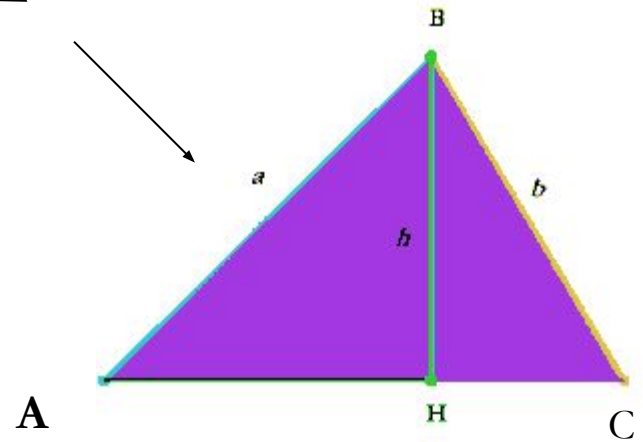
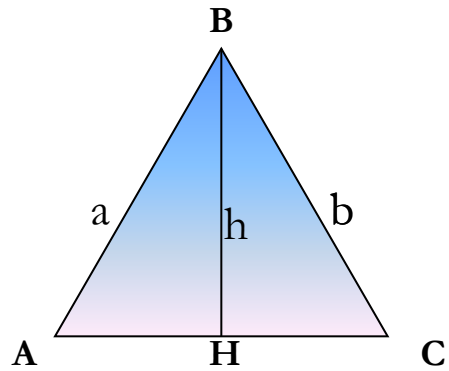
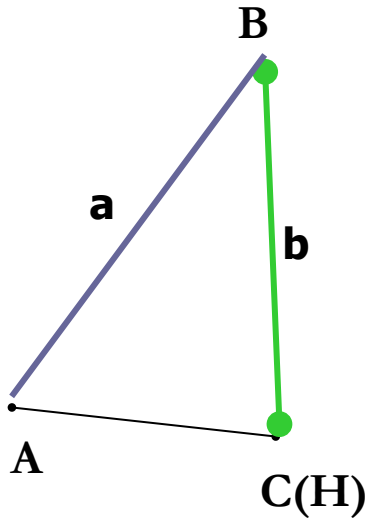
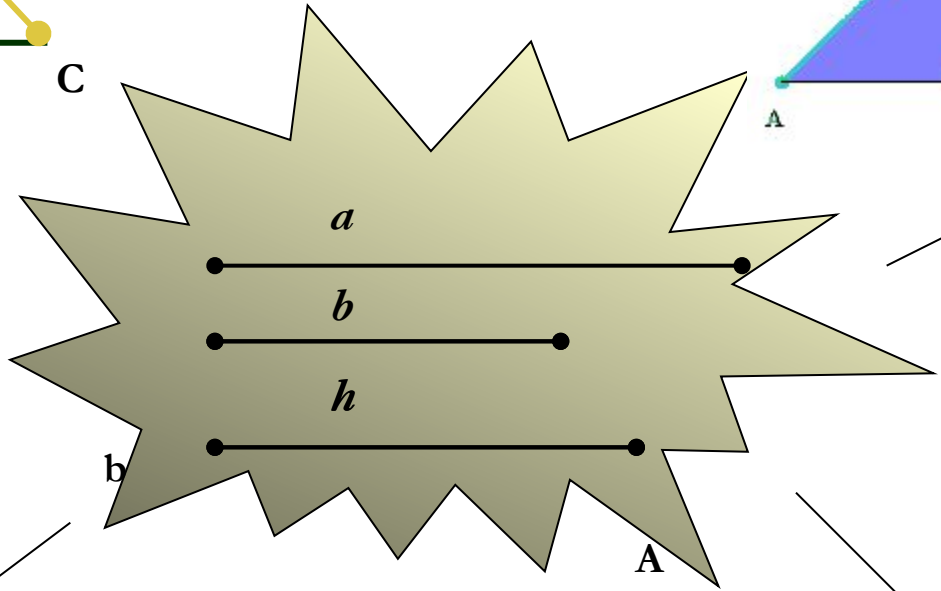
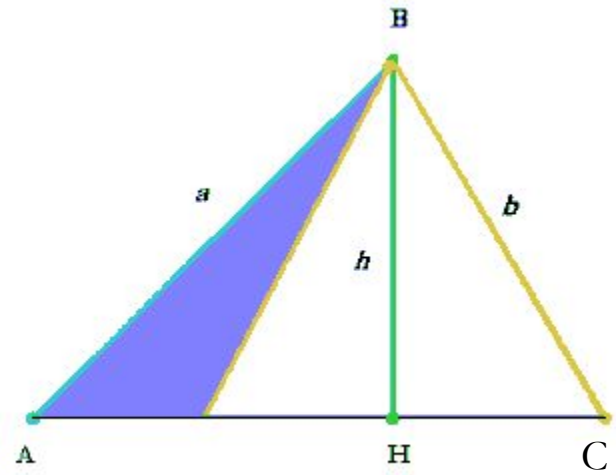
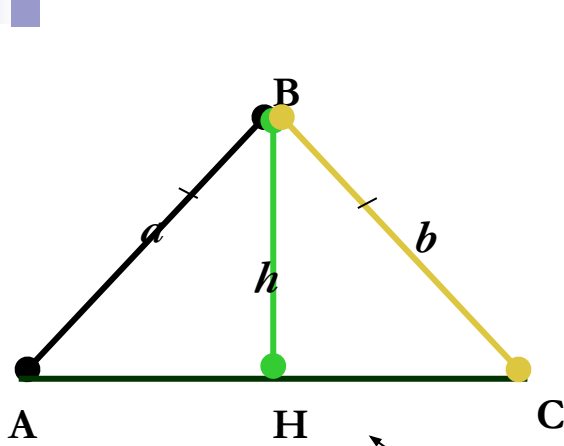
**Одно решение**





**Два решения!**









И я выхожу из пространства задачи  
В запущенный сад величин.  
И мнимое рву постоянство удачи,  
И самосознание причин.

*О. Мандельштам*

