

select content,tsearch from book_time_machine order by random() limit 3

content	tsearch
'You may imagine how all my calm vanished. The little brutes were close upon me. One touched me. I made a sweeping blow in the dark at them with the levers, and began to scramble into the saddle of the machine. Then came one hand upon me and then another. Then I had simply to fight against their persistent fingers for my levers, and at the same time feel for the studs over which these fitted. One, indeed, they almost got away from me. As it slipped from my hand, I had to butt in the dark with my head—I could hear the Morlock's skull ring—to recover it. It was a nearer thing than the fight in the forest, I think, this last scramble.	'almost':80 'anoth':50 'away':82 'began':33 'blow':23 'brute':11 'butt':94 'calm':7 'came':43 'close':13 'could':102 'dark':26,97 'feel':69 'fight':56,119 'finger':60 'fit':76 'forest':122 'got':81 'hand':45,90 'head':100 'hear':103 'imagin':3 'inde':78 'last':126 'lever':31,63 'littl':10 'machin':41 'made':20 'may':2 'morlock':105 'nearer':115 'one':16,44,77 'persist':59 'recov':110 'ring':108 'saddl':38 'scrambl':35,127 'simpli':54 'skull':107 'slip':87 'stud':72 'sweep':22 'thing':116 'think':124 'time':68 'touch':17 'upon':14,46 'vanish':8
'Presently I thought what a fool I was to get wet. I stood up and looked round me. A colossal figure, carved apparently in some white stone, loomed indistinctly beyond the rhododendrons through the hazy downpour. But all else of the world was invisible.	'appar':23 'beyond':30 'carv':22 'coloss':20 'downpour':36 'els':39 'figur':21 'fool':6 'get':10 'hazi':35 'indistinct':29 'invis':44 'look':16 'loom':28 'present':1 'rhododendron':32 'round':17 'stone':27 'stood':13 'thought':3 'wet':11 'white':26 'world':42
I consented, hardly comprehending then the full import of his words, and he nodded and went on down the corridor. I heard the door of the laboratory slam, seated myself in a chair, and took up a daily paper. What was he going to do before lunch-time? Then suddenly I was reminded by an advertisement that I had promised to meet Richardson, the publisher, at two. I looked at my watch, and saw that I could barely save that engagement. I got up and went down the passage to tell the Time Traveller.	'advertis':57 'bare':79 'chair':33 'comprehend':4 'consent':2 'corridor':20 'could':78 'daili':38 'door':24 'engag':82 'full':7 'go':43 'got':84 'hard':3 'heard':22 'import':8 'laboratori':27 'look':70 'lunch':48 'lunch-tim':47 'meet':63 'nod':14 'paper':39 'passag':90 'promis':61 'publish':66 'remind':54 'richardson':64 'save':80 'saw':75 'seat':29 'slam':28 'sudden':51 'tell':92 'time':49,94 'took':35 'travel':95 'two':68 'watch':73 'went':16,87 'word':11