

Gapsula

A B C D E F G H I J
K L M N O P Q R
S T U V W X Y Z
a b c d e f g h i j
k l m n o p q r
s t u v w x y z
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0 , . ! : ;

Leaned out, leaning, hushing the room enclosed. Footsteps shuffled on the stair.
Under the firelight, under the brush, her hair spread out in fiery points
glowed into words, then would be savagely still.
My nerves are bad to-night. Yes, bad. Stay with me. Speak to me. Why do you never speak. Speak. What are YOU thinking of. What thinking. What I never know what you are thinking. Think.

I think we are in rats alley 225 Where
the dead men lost their bones.
What is that noise.
The wind under the door.
What is that noise now. What is the wind
doing
Nothing again nothing.
Do
You know nothing. Do you see nothing. Do
you remember. Nothing.
I remember
Those are pearls that were his eyes. Are
you alive, or not Is there nothing in your
head
But
o o o o that Shakespearian Bag
Its so elegant
So intelligent

Leaned out, leaning,
hushing the room
enclosed. Footsteps
shuffled on the
stair.
Under the firelight,
under the brush, her
hair spread out in

fiery points
glowed into words,
then would be
savagely still.
My nerves are bad
to-night. Yes, bad.
Stay with me. Speak
to me. Why do you
never speak. Speak.
What are YOU
thinking of. What
thinking. What I
never know what you
are thinking. Think.
I think we are in
rats alley 225
Where the dead men
lost their bones.
What is that noise.
The wind under the