

# Ġinjalota

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

ġ 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0 , . ! ;

Deared out, leaning, rushing the room enclosed. Footsteps shuffled on the stair.  
Under the firelight, under the brush, her hair spread out in fiery points  
Glomed into words, then would be averages still.  
My nerves are bad tonight. 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 1915 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 that Shakespearean Rose

It's so elegant

It's intelligent

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