

Seashore

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 115 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 Shakespeherian Rag

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

115 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