

# Arial Rough

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 YOll 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

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Do  
You know  
nothing. Do you