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ABEF6H1J KLMN0PQN 5 T 4 V W Y Z 一个一个一个一点 L 1 m m · / 1234567810,.

Leaned out, leaning, fusging the roomenelosed. Footsteps shuffled on the stair.

Under the firelight, under the brush, her hair Spread out in fiery points

Clowed into words, then would be savagely still.

My nerves are badto 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.

Ityink we are in rats alley 125 Where the dead mendost their bones.

What is that noise.

The wind under the door.

What is that noise now. What is the wind doing

Nothing again nothing.

9.

Youk now nothing. 9. you see nothing. 9.

your emember. Nothing.

Iremember

Those are pearls that were his eyes. Are you alive, or not 1s there nothing in your head

But

0000 that Shakespeherian Nag

Its so elegant

So intelligent

Leaned out, leaning, hushing the room enclosed. Footsteps shuffled outhers stair.

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underthe brush, her
hair Spread out in
fiery points

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Wyntistyntnoise.
The sind anderthe
door.

Wyatistyata-ise