

Figures

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
 Blowed 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 that Shakespearian Rag
 Its so elegant
 So intelligent

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