

Q O F H I C V

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K L M N O P Q R  
S T U V W X Y Z  
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K L M N O P Q R  
S T U V W X Y Z

learned out learning anything 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 where  
the dead men lost their boxes  
what is that noise  
the wind under the door  
what is that noise now what is the  
wind doing  
nothing more 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 that shakespearian rag  
its so elegant  
so intelligent

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