

Fortune

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

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Those are pearls that
were his eyes. Are you