



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 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.
You know nothing. You see nothing. You remember nothing.
I remember
These are pearls that were his eyes. are you alive → or not Is there nothing in your head but

• that Shakespearean Rag
It's so elegant
So intelligent

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