

# Deeper

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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What is the wind doing  
Nothing again nothing.  
Do  
You know