

Hard Gem

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 sav-
agely 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 noth-
ing. Do you re-
member. Noth-
ing.
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
Leaned
out, lean-

ing, hush-
ing the
room en-
closed.
Footsteps
shuffled
on the
stair.
Under
the fire-
light, un-
der the
brush,
her hair
Spread
out in fi-
ery
points-
Glowed
into
words,
then
would
be sav-
agely
still.
My
nerves
are