

Hospital Flatness

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
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
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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