

# Lokomotiif Medium

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 , . : ;

Learned out, learning, 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 'tis  
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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