

Strategies

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. Foo ts steps shuffled on the stair.
 Under the firelight, under the brush, her hair spread out in fiery points
 Gowed in to 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.
 No thing again no thing.
 Do
 You know no thing. Do you see no thing. Do you remember. No thing.
 I remember
 Those are pearls that were his eyes. Are you alive, or not. But there no thing in your head.
 But
 O O O that Shakespeherian Rag
 Its so elegant
 So intelligent
 Leaned out, leaning, hushing
 the room enclosed. Foo ts steps
 shuffled on the stair.
 Under the firelight, under the
 brush, her hair spread out in
 fiery points
 Gowed in to words; then would
 be savagely still.
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 Yes, bad. Stay with me. Speak
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 see no thing. Do
 you remember.
 No thing.