

Unfinished

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

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
Gloved into words then would be savagely still
My nerves are bad tonight 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 '15 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 that Shakespearian Rag

Its so elegant

So intelligent

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the room enclosed. Footsteps
shuffled on the stair.

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Do you see nothing.

Do you remember.

Nothing.