

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168)			
Full FW Text	FW Line		
FW126			
So?	1		
Who do you no tonigh, lazy and gentleman?	2		
The echo is where in the back of the wodes; callhim forth!	3		
(Shaun Mac Irewick, briefdragger, for the concern of Messrs	4		
Jhon Jhamieson and Song, rated one hundrick and thin per	5		
storehundred on this nightly quisquiquock of the twelve apos-	6		
trophes, set by Jockit Mic Ereweak. He misunderstruck and aim	7		
for am ollo of number three of them and left his free natural ri-	8		
postes to four of them in their own fine artful disorder.)	9		
1. What secondtonone myther rector and maximost bridges-	10		
maker was the first to rise taller through his beanstale than the	11		
bluegum buaboababbaun or the gigantesous Wellingtonia Sequoia;	12		
went nudiboats with trouters into a liffeyette when she was	13		

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barely in her tricklies; was well known to claud a conciliation	14		
cap onto the esker of his hooth; sports a chainganger's albert	15		
solemenly over his hullender's epulence; thought he weighed a	16		
new ton when there felled his first lapapple; gave the heinous-	17		
ness of choice to everyknight betwixt yesterdicks and twomaries;	18		
had seveal successive coloured serebanmaids on the same big	19		
white drawringroam horthrug; is a Willbeforce to this hour at	20		
house as he was in heather; pumped the catholick wartrey and	21		
shocked the prodestung boyne; killed his own hungry self in	22		
anger as a young man; found fodder for five when allmarken	23		
rose goflooded; with Hirish tutores Cornish made easy; voucher	24		
FW127			
of rotables, toll of the road; bred manyheaded stepsons for one	1		
leapyourown taughtter; is too funny for a fish and has too much	2		
outside for an insect; like a heptagon crystal emprisoms trues and	3		
fauss for us; is infinite swell in unfitting induments; once was he	4		
shovelled and once was he arsoned and once was he inundered	5		
and she hung him out billbailey; has a quadrant in his tile to tell	6		
Toler cad a'clog it is; offers chances to Long on but stands up	7		
to Legge before; found coal at the end of his harrow and moss-	8		
roses behind the seams; made a fort out of his postern and wrote	9		
F.E.R.T. on his buckler; is escapemaster-in-chief from all sorts	10		
of houdingplaces; if he outharrods against barkers, to the shool-	11		

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bred he acts whiteley; was evacuated at the mere appearance of	12		
three germhuns and twice besieged by a sweep; from zoomor-	13		
phology to omnianimalism he is brooches by the spin of a coin;	14		
towers, an eddistoon amid the lampless, casting swannbeams on	15		
the deep; threatens thunder upon malefactors and sends whispers	16		
up fraufrau's froufrous; when Dook Hookbackcrook upsits his	17		
ass booseworthies jeer and junket but they boos him oos and baas	18		
his aas when he lukes like Hunkett Plunkett; by sosannsos and	19		
search a party on a lady of this city; business, reading news-	20		
paper, smoking cigar, arranging tumblers on table, eating meals,	21		
pleasure, etcetera, etcetera, pleasure, eating meals, arranging tum-	22		
blers on table, smoking cigar, reading newspaper, business;	23		
minerals, wash and brush up, local views, juju toffee, comic and	24		
birthdays cards; those were the days and he was their hero; pink	25		
sunset shower, red clay cloud, sorrow of Sahara, oxhide on Iren;	26		
arraigned and attainted, listed and lited, pleaded and proved;	27		
catches his check at banck of Indgangd and endurses his doom at	28		
chapel exit; brain of the franks, hand of the christian, tongue of	29		
the north; commands to dinner and calls the bluff; has a block at	30		
Morgen's and a hatache all the afternunch; plays gehamerat when	31		
he's ernst but misses mausey when he's lustyg; walked as far as	32		
the Head where he sat in state as the Rump; shows Early Eng-	33		
lish tracemarks and a marigold window with manigilt lights, a	34		
myrioscope, two remarkable piscines and three wellworthseeing	35		
ambries; arches all portcullised and his nave dates from dots; is	36		

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FW128			
a horologe unstoppable and the Benn of all bells; fuit, isst and	1		
herit and though he's mildewstane he's mouldystoned; is a quer-	2		
cuss in the forest but plane member for Megalopolis; mountun-	3		
mighty, faunonfleetfoot; plank in our platform, blank in our	4		
scouturn; hidal, in carucates he is enumerated, hold as an earl,	5		
he counts; shipshaped phrase of buglooking words with a form	6		
like the easing moments of a graminivorous; to our dooms	7		
brought he law, our manoirs he made his vill of; was an over-	8		
grind to the underground and acqueduced for fierythroats; sends	9		
boys in socks acoughawhooping when he lets farth his carbon-	10		
oxide and silk stockings show her shapings when he looses hose	11		
on hers; stocks dry pudor for the Ill people and pinkun's pellets	12		
for all the Pale; gave his mundryfoot to Miserius, her pinch to	13		
Anna Livia, that superfine pigtail to Cerisia Cerosia and quid	14		
rides to Titius, Caius and Sempronius; made the man who had	15		
no notion of shopkeepers feel he'd rather play the duke than play	16		
the gentleman; shot two queans and shook three caskles when	17		
he won his game of dwarfs; fumes inwards like a strombolist till	18		
he smokes at both ends; manmote, befier of him, womankind,	19		
pietad!; shows one white drift of snow among the gorsegrowth	20		
of his crown and a chaperon of repentance on that which shed	21		
gore; pause and quies, triple bill; went by metro for the polis and	22		

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then hoved by; to the finders, hail! woa, you that seek!; whom	23		
fillth had plenished, dearth devoured; hock is leading, cocoa comes	24		
next, emery tries for the flag; can dance the O'Bruin's polerpasse	25		
at Noolahn to his own orchistruss accompaniment; took place	26		
before the internatural convention of catholic midwives and	27		
found stead before the congress for the study of endonational	28		
calamities; makes a delictuous <i>entrée</i> and finishes off the course	29		
between sweets and savouries; flouts for forecasts, flairs for finds	30		
and the fun of the fray on the fairground; cleared out three hun-	31		
dred sixty five idles to set up one all khalassal for henwives hoping	32		
to have males; the flawhoolagh, the grasping one, the kindler of	33		
paschal fire; forbids us our trespassers as we forgate him; the	34		
phoenix be his pyre, the cineres his sire!; piles big pelium on	35		
little ossas like the pilluls of hirculeads; has an eatupus complex	36		
FW129			
and a drinkthedregs kink; wurstmeats for chumps and cowcar-	1		
lows for scullions; when he plies for our favour is very trolly	2		
ours; two psychic espousals and three desertions; may be matter	3		
of fact now but was futter of magd then; Cattermole Hill, ex-	4		
mountain of flesh was reared up by stress and sank under strain;	5		
tank it up, dank it up, tells the tailor to his tout; entoutcas for a	6		
man, but bit a thimble for a maid; blimp, blump; a dud letter, a sing	7		
a song a sylble; a byword, a sentence with surcease; while stands	8		

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his canyouseehim frails shall fall; was hatched at Cellbridge but	9		
ejoculated abroad; as it gan in the biguinnengs so wound up in	10		
a battle of Boss; Roderick, Roderick, Roderick, O, you've gone	11		
the way of the Danes; variously catalogued, regularly regrouped;	12		
a bushboys holoday, a quacker's mating, a wenches' sandbath;	13		
the same homoheatherous checkinlossegg as when sollyeye airly	14		
blew ye; real detonation but false report; spa mad but inn sane;	15		
half emillian via bogus census but a no street hausmann when	16		
allphannd; is the handiest of all andies and a most alleghant spot	17		
to dump your hump; hands his secession to the new patricius but	18		
plumps plebatically for the bloody old centuries; eats with	19		
doors open and ruts with gates closed; some dub him Rotshield	20		
and more limn him Rockyfellow; shows he's fly to both demis-	21		
fairs but thries to cover up his tracers; seven dovevotes coocclaim	22		
to have been pigeonheim to this homer, Smerrnion, Rhoebok,	23		
Kolonsreagh, Seapoint, Quayhowth, Ashtown, Ratheny; inde-	24		
pendent of the lordship of chamberlain, acknowledging the rule	25		
of Rome; we saw thy farm at Useful Prine, Domhnall, Domhnall;	26		
reeks like Illbelpaese and looks like Iceland's ear; lodged at quot	27		
places, lived through tot reigns; takes a szumbath for his weekend	28		
and a wassarnap for his refreskment; after a good bout at stool-	29		
ball enjoys Giroflee Giroflaa; what Nevermore missed and	30		
Colombo found; believes in everyman his own goaldkeeper and	31		
in Africa for the fullblacks; the arc of his drive was forty full	32		
and his stumps were pulled at eighty; boasts him to the thick-in-	33		

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thews the oldest creater in Aryania and looks down on the Suiss	34		
family Collesons whom he calls <i>les nouvelles roches</i> ; though his	35		
heart, soul and spirit turn to pharaoph times, his love, faith and	36		
FW130			
hope stick to futuerism; light leglifters cense him souriantes from	1		
afore while boor browbenders curse him grommelants to his	2		
hindmost; between youlasses and yeladst glimse of Even; the	3		
Lug his peak has, the Luk his pile; drinks tharr and wodhar for	4		
his asama and eats the unparishable sow to styve off reglar rack;	5		
the beggars cloak them reclined about his paddystool, the whores	6		
winken him as they walk their side; on Christienmas at Advent	7		
Lodge, New Yealand, after a lenty illness the roeverand Mr	8		
Easterling of pentecostitis, no followers by bequest, fanfare all	9		
private; Gone Where Glory Waits Him (Ball, bulletist) but Not	10		
Here Yet (Maxwell, clark); comminxed under articles but phoe-	11		
nished a borgiess; from the vat on the bier through the burre in	12		
the dark to the buttle of the bawn; is AI an the highest but Roh	13		
re his root; filled fanned of hackleberries whenas all was tuck	14		
and toss up for him as a yangster to fall fou of hockinbechers	15		
wherein he had gauged the use of raisin; ads aliments, das doles,	16		
raps rustics, tams turmoil; sas seed enough for a semination but	17		
sues skivvies on the sly; learned to speak from hand to mouth	18		
till he could talk earish with his eyes shut; hacked his way through	19		

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hickheckhocks but hanged hishelp from there hereafters; rialtos,	20		
annesleyg, binn and balls to say nothing atolk of New Comyn;	21		
the gleam of the glow of the shine of the sun through the	22		
dearth of the dirth on the blush of the brick of the viled ville of	23		
Barnehulme has dust turned to brown; these dyed to tartan him,	24		
rueroot, dulse, bracken, teasel, fuller's ash, sundew and cress;	25		
long gunn but not for cotton; stood his sharp assault of famine	26		
but grew girther, girther and girther; he has twenty four or so	27		
cousins germinating in the United States of America and a	28		
namesake with an initial difference in the once kingdom of	29		
Poland; his first's a young rose and his second's French-	30		
Egyptian and his whole means a slump at Christie's; forth of his	31		
pierced part came the woman of his dreams, blood thicker then	32		
water last trade overseas; buyshop of Glintylook, eorl of Hoed;	33		
you and I are in him surrented by brwn bldns; Elin's flee polt	34		
pelhaps but Hwang Chang evelytime; he one was your of high-	35		
bigpipey boys but fancy him as smoking fags his at time of	36		
FW131			
life; Mount of Mish, Mell of Moy; had two cardinal ventures and	1		
three capitol sinks; has a peep in his pocketbook and a packet-	2		
boat in his keep; B.V.H., B.L.G., P.P.M., T.D.S., V.B.D.,	3		
T.C.H., L.O.N.; is Breakfates, Lunger, Diener and Souper; as	4		
the streets were paved with cold he felt his topperairy; taught	5		

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himself skating and learned how to fall; distinctly dirty but rather	6		
a dear; hoveth chieftains evrywehr, with morder; Ostman	7		
Effendi, Serge Paddishaw; baases two mmany, outpriams al'	8		
his parisites; first of the fenians, <i>roi des fainéants</i> ; his Tiara of	9		
scones was held unfillable till one Liam Fail felled him in West-	10		
munster; was struck out of his sittem when he rowed saulely to	11		
demask us and to our appauling predicament brought as plagues	12		
from Buddapest; put a matchhead on an aspenstalk and set the	13		
living a fire; speared the rod and spoiled the lightning; married	14		
with cakes and repunked with pleasure; till he was buried how-	15		
happy was he and he made the welkins ring with <i>Up Micawber!</i> ;	16		
god at the top of the staircase, carrion on the mat of straw;	17		
the false hood of a spindler web chokes the cavemouth of his	18		
unsightliness but the nestlings that liven his leafscreen sing him	19		
a lover of arbuties; we strike hands over his bloodied warsheet	20		
but we are pledged entirely to his green mantle; our friend	21		
vikelegal, our swaran foi; under the four stones by his streams	22		
who vanished the wassailbowl at the joy of shells; Mora and	23		
Lora had a hill of a high time looking down on his confusion till	24		
firm look in readiness, forward spear and the windfoot of curach	25		
strewed the lakemist of Lego over the last of his fields; we	26		
darkened for you, faulterer, in the year of mourning but we'll	27		
fidhil to the dimtwinklers when the streamy morvenlight calls up	28		
the sunbeam; his striped pantaloons, his rather strange walk;	29		
<i>hereditatis columna erecta, hagian chiton eraphon</i> ; nods a nap for	30		

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the nonce but crows cheerio when they get ecunemical; is a simul-	31		
taneous equator of elimbinated integras when three upon one is	32		
by inspection improper; has the most conical hodpiece of con-	33		
fusianist heronim and that chuchuffuous chinchin of his is like	34		
a footsey kungoloo around Taishantyland; he's as globeful as a	35		
gasometer of lithium and luridity and he was thrice ten anular	36		
FW132			
years before he wallowed round Raggiant Circos; the cabalstone	1		
at the coping of his cavin is a canine constant but only an amiri-	2		
can could appproxemete the apeupresiosity of his atlast's alonge-	3		
ment; sticklered rights and lefts at Baddersdown in his hunt for	4		
the boar trwth but made his end with the modareds that came	5		
at him in Camlenstrete; a hunnibal in exhaustive conflict, an otho	6		
to return; burning body to aiger air on melting mountain in	7		
woeing wave; we go into him sleepy children, we come out of	8		
him strucklers for life; he divested to save from the Mrs Drown-	9		
ings their rival queens while Grimshaw, Bragshaw and Renshaw	10		
made off with his storen clothes; taxed and rated, licensed and	11		
ranted; his threefaced stonehead was found on a whitehorse hill	12		
and the print of his costellous feet is seen in the goat's grass-	13		
circle; pull the blind, toll the deaf and call dumb, lame and halty;	14		
Miraculone, Monstrucceleen; led the upplaws at the Creation and	15		
hissed a snake charmer off her stays; hounded become haunter,	16		

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hunter become fox; harrier, marrier, terrier, tav; Olaph the Ox-	17		
man, Thorker the Tourable; you feel he is Vespasian yet you	18		
think of him as Aurelius; whugamore, tradertory, socianist, com-	19		
moniser; made a summer assault on our shores and begiddy got	20		
his sands full; first he shot down Raglan Road and then he tore	21		
up Marlborough Place; Cromlechheight and Crommalhill were	22		
his farfamed feetrests when our lurch as lout let free into the	23		
Lubar heloved; mareschalled his wardmotes and delimited the	24		
main; netted before nibbling, can scarce turn a scale but, grossed	25		
after meals, weighs a town in himself; Banba prayed for his con-	26		
version, Beurla missed that grand old voice; a Colossus among	27		
cabbages, the Melarancitrone of fruits; larger than life, doughtier	28		
than death; Gran Turco, orege forment; lachsembulger, leperlean;	29		
the sparkle of his genial fancy, the depth of his calm sagacity, the	30		
clearness of his spotless honour, the flow of his boundless bene-	31		
volence; our family furbear, our tribal tarnpike; quarry was he	32		
invincibled and cur was he burked; partitioned Irskaholm, united	33		
Irishmen; he took a svig at his own methyr but she tested a bit	34		
gorky and as for the salmon he was coming up in him all life	35		
long; comm, eilerdich, hecklebury and sawyer thee, warden;	36		
FW133			
silent as the bee in honey, stark as the breath on hauwck, Cos-	1		
tello, Kinsella, Mahony, Moran, though you rope Amrique your	2		

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home ruler is Dan; figure right, he is hoisted by the scurve of	3		
his shaggy neck, figure left, he is rationed in isobaric patties	4		
among the crew; one asks was he poisoned, one thinks how much	5		
did he leave; ex-gardener (Riesengebirger), fitted up with	6		
planturous existencies would make Roseoogreedy (mite's) little	7		
hose; taut sheets and scuppers awash but the oil silk mack Liebs-	8		
terpet micks his aquascutum; the enjoyment he took in kay	9		
women, the employment he gave to gee men; sponsor to a squad	10		
of piercers, ally to a host of rawlies; against lightning, explosion,	11		
fire, earthquake, flood, whirlwind, burglary, third party, rot, loss	12		
of cash, loss of credit, impact of vehicles; can rant as grave as	13		
oxtail soup and chat as gay as a porto flippant; is unhesitent in	14		
his unionism and yet a pigotted nationalist; Sylviacola is shy of	15		
him, Matrosenhosens nose the joke; shows the sinews of peace in	16		
his chest-o-wars; fiefeofhome, ninehundred and thirtunine years	17		
of copyhold; is aldays open for polemypolity's sake when he's not	18		
suntimes closed for the love of Janus; sucks life's eleaxir from	19		
the pettipickles of the Jewess and ruoulls in sulks if any popeling	20		
runs down the Huguenots; Boomaport, Walleslee, Ubermeerschall	21		
Blowcher and Supercharger, Monsieur Ducrow, Mister Mudson,	22		
master gardiner; to one he's just paunch and judex, to another	23		
full of beans and brehons; hallucination, cauchman, ectoplasm;	24		
passed for baabaa blacksheep till he grew white woo woo woolly;	25		
was drummatoyised by Mac Milligan's daughter and put to music	26		
by one shoebard; all fitzpatrick's in his emirate remember him, the	27		

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boys of wetford hail him babu; indanified himself with boro tribute	28		
and was schenkt publicly to brigstoll; was given the light in drey	29		
orchafth and entumuled in threeplexes; his likeness is in Terrecuite	30		
and he giveth rest to the rainbowed; lebriety, frothearnity and	31		
quality; his reverse makes a virtue of necessity while his obverse	32		
mars a mother by invention; beskilk his gunwale and he's the	33		
second imperial, untie points, unhook tenters and he's lath and	34		
plaster; calls upon Allthing when he fails to appeal to Eachovos;	35		
basidens, ardree, kongsemma, rexregulorum; stood into Dee mouth,	36		
FW134			
then backed broadside on Baulacleeve; either eldorado or ultimate	1		
thole; a kraal of fou feud fires, a crawl of five pubs; laid out lash-	2		
ings of laveries to hunt down his family ancestors and then pled	3		
double trouble or quick quits to hush the buckers up; threw peb-	4		
blets for luck over one sodden shoulder and dragooned peoplades	5		
armed to their teeth; pept as Gaudio Gambrinus, grim as Potter	6		
the Grave; ace of arts, deuce of damimonds, trouble of clubs, fear	7		
of spates; cumbrum, cumbrum, twiniceynurseys fore a drum but	8		
tre to uno tips the scale; reeled the titleroll opposite a brace of	9		
girdles in Silver on the Screen but was sequenced from the set	10		
as Crookback by the even more titulars, Rick, Dave and Barry;	11		
he can get on as early as the twentysecond of Mars but occasion-	12		
ally he doesn't come off before Virgintiquinque Germinal; his In-	13		

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dian name is Hapapoosiesobjibway and his number in arithmo-	14		
sophy is the stars of the plough; took weapon in the province of	15		
the pike and let fling his line on Eelwick; moves in vicous cicles	16		
yet remews the same; the drain rats bless his offals while the park	17		
birds curse his floodlights; Portobello, Equadocta, Therecocta,	18		
Percorello; he pours into the softclad shellborn the hard cash	19		
earned in Watling Street; his birth proved accidental shows his	20		
death its grave mistake; brought us giant ivy from the land of	21		
younkers and bewithered Apostolopolos with the gale of his gall;	22		
while satisfied that soft youthful bright matchless girls should	23		
bosom into fine silkclad joyous blooming young women is not	24		
so pleased that heavy swearsome strongsmelling irregularshaped	25		
men should blottout active handsome wellformed frankeyed boys;	26		
herald hairyfair, alloaf the wheat; husband your aunt and endow	27		
your nepos; hearken but hush it, screen him and see; time is,	28		
an archbishopric, time was, a tradesmen's entrance; beckburn	29		
brookd with wath, scale scarred by scow; his rainfall is a couple	30		
of kneehighs while his meanst grass temperature marked three in	31		
the shade; is the meltingpoint of snow and the bubblingplace of	32		
alcohol; has a tussle with the trulls and then does himself justice;	33		
hinted at in the eschatological chapters of Humphrey's <i>Justesse</i>	34		
<i>of the Jaypees</i> and hunted for by Theban recensors who sniff	35		
there's something behind the <i>Bug of the Deaf</i> ; the king was in	36		
FW135			

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his cornerwall melking mark so murry, the queen was steep in	1		
armbour feeling fain and furry, the mayds was midst the haw-	2		
thorns shoeing up their hose, out pimps the back guards (pomp!)	3		
and pump gun they goes; to all his foretellers he reared a stone	4		
and for all his comethers he planted a tree; forty acres, sixty miles,	5		
white stripe, red stripe, washes his fleet in annacrwatter; whou	6		
missed a porter so whot shall he do for he wanted to sit for	7		
Pimploco but they've caught him to stand for Sue?; Dutchlord,	8		
Dutchlord, overawes us; Headmound, king and martyr, dunstung	9		
in the Yeast, Pitre-le-Pore-in Petrin, Barth-the-Grete-by-the-	10		
Exchange; he hestens towards dames troth and wedding hand	11		
like the prince of Orange and Nassau while he has trinity left	12		
behind him like Bowlbeggar Bill-the-Bustonly; brow of a hazel-	13		
wood, pool in the dark; changes blowicks into bullocks and a	14		
well of Artesia into a bird of Arabia; the handwriting on his	15		
facewall, the cryptoconchoidsiphonostomata in his exprussians;	16		
his birthspot lies beyond the herospont and his burialplot in the	17		
pleasant little field; is the yldist kiosk on the pleninsula and the	18		
unguest hostel in Saint Scholarland; walked many hundreds and	19		
many score miles of streets and lit thousands in one nightlights	20		
in hectares of windows; his great wide cloak lies on fifteen acres	21		
and his little white horse decks by dozens our doors; O sorrow	22		
the sail and woe the rudder that were set for Mairie Quai!; his	23		
sons the huns, his dartars the tartars, are plenty here today; who	24		

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repulsed from his burst the bombolts of Ostenton and falchioned	25		
each flash downsaduck in the deep; apersonal problem, a loca-	26		
tive enigma; upright one, vehicule of arcanisation in the field,	27		
lying chap, floodsupplier of celiculation through ebblanes; a part	28		
of the whole as a port for a whale; Dear Hewitt Castello, Equerry,	29		
were daylighted with our outing and are looking backwards to	30		
uneearly summers, from Rhoda Dundrums; is above the seedfruit	31		
level and outside the leguminiferous zone; when older links lock	32		
older hearts then he'll resemble she; can be built with glue and	33		
clippings, scrawled or voided on a buttress; the night express	34		
sings his story, the song of sparrownotes on his stave of wires;	35		
he crawls with lice, he swarms with saggarts; is as quiet as a	36		
FW136			
mursque but can be as noisy as a sonogog; was Dilmun when his	1		
date was palmy and Mudlin when his nut was cracked; suck up	2		
the sease, lep laud at ease, one lip on his lap and one cushlin his	3		
crease; his porter has a mighty grasp and his baxters the boon of	4		
broadwhite; as far as wind dries and rain eats and sun turns	5		
and water bounds he is exalted and depressed, assembled and	6		
asundered; go away, we are deluded, come back, we are dis-	7		
ghosted; bored the Ostrov, leapt the Inferus, swam the Mabbul	8		
and flure the Moyle; like fat, like fatlike tallow, of greasefulness,	9		
yea of dripping greasefulness; did not say to the old, old, did not	10		

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

17

say to the scorbutic, scorbutic; he has founded a house, Uru,	11		
a house he has founded to which he has assigned its fate; bears	12		
a raaven geulant on a fjeld duiv; ruz the halo off his varlet when	13		
he appeared to his shecook as Haycock, Emmet, Boaro, Toaro,	14		
Osterich, Mangy and Skunk; pressed the beer of aled age out of	15		
the nettles of rashness; put a roof on the lodge for Hymn and a	16		
coq in his pot pro homo; was dapifer then pancircensor then	17		
hortifex magnus; the topes that tippled on him, the types that	18		
toppled off him; still starts our hares yet gates our goat; pocket-	19		
book packetboat, gapman gunrun; the light of other days, dire	20		
dreary darkness; our awful dad, Timour of Tortur; puzzling,	21		
startling, shocking, nay, perturbing; went puffing from king's	22		
brugh to new customs, doffing the gibbous off him to every	23		
breach of all size; with Pa's new heft and Papa's new helve he's	24		
Papapa's old cutlass Papapapa left us; when youngheaded old-	25		
shouldered and middlishneck aged about; caller herring every-	26		
daily, turgid tarpon overnight; see Loryon the comaleon that	27		
changed endocrine history by loeven his loaf with forty bannucks;	28		
she drove him dafe till he driv her blind up; the pigeons doves be	29		
perchin all over him one day on Baslesbridge and the ravens duv	30		
be pitchin their dark nets after him the next night behind Koenig-	31		
stein's Arbour; tronf of the rep, comf of the priv, prosp of the	32		
pub; his headwood it's ideal if his feet are bally clay; he crashed	33		
in the hollow of the park, trees down, as he soared in the vaguum	34		
of the phoenix, stones up; looks like a moultain bouldter and	35		

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

18

sounds like a rude word; the moontaen view, some lumin pale	36		
FW137			
round a lamp of succar in boinyen water; three shots a puddly at	1		
up blup saddle; made up to Miss MacCormack Ni Lacarthy who	2		
made off with Darly Dermot, swank and swarthy; once diamond	3		
cut garnet now dammat cuts groany; you might find him at the	4		
Florence but watch our for him in Wynn's Hotel; their's his	5		
bow and wheer's his leaker and heer lays his bequiet hearse,	6		
deep; Swed Albiony, likeliest villain of the place; Hennery Can-	7		
terel — Cockran, eggotisters, limited; we take our tays and	8		
frees our fleas round sadurn's mounted foot; built the Lund's	9		
kirk and destroyed the church's land; who guesse his title grabs	10		
his deeds; fletch and prities, fash and chaps; artful Juke of Wilysly;	11		
Hugglebelly's Funniral; Kukkuk Kallikak; heard in camera and	12		
excruciated; boon when with benches billeted, bann if buckshot-	13		
backshattered; heavengendered, chaosfoedted, earthborn; his	14		
father presumptively ploughed it deep on overtime and his	15		
mother as all evince must have travailled her fair share; a foot-	16		
prinse on the Megacene, hetman unwhorsed by Searingsand;	17		
honorary captain of the extemporised fire brigade, reported to	18		
be friendly with the police; the door is still open; the old stock	19		
collar is coming back; not forgetting the time you laughed at	20		
Elder Charterhouse's duckwhite pants and the way you said the	21		

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

19

whole township can see his hairy legs; by stealth of a kersse her	22		
aulburntress abaft his nape she hung; when his kettle became a	23		
hearthsculdus our thorstyites set their lymphamphyre; his year-	24		
letter concocted by masterhands of assays, his hallmark imposed	25		
by the standard of wrought plate; a pair of pectorals and a triple-	26		
screen to get a wind up; lights his pipe with a rosin tree and hires	27		
a towhorse to haul his shoes; cures slavey's scurvy, breaks	28		
barons boils; called to sell polosh and was found later in a bed-	29		
room; has his seat of justice, his house of mercy, his corn o'copious	30		
and his stacks a'rye; prospector, he had a rooksacht, retrospector,	31		
he holds the holpenstake; won the freedom of new yoke for the	32		
minds of jugoslaves; acts active, peddles in passivism and is a	33		
gorgon of selfridgeousness; pours a laughsworth of his illforma-	34		
tion over a larmsworth of salt; half heard the single maiden	35		
speech La Belle spun to her Grand Mount and wholed a lifetime	36		
FW138			
by his ain fireside, wondering was it hebrew set to himmeltones	1		
or the quicksilversong of qwaternions; his troubles may be over	2		
but his doubles have still to come; the lobster pot that crabbed	3		
our keel, the garden pet that spoiled our squeezed peas; he stands	4		
in a lovely park, sea is not far, importunate towns of X, Y and	5		
Z are easily over reached; is an excrescence to civilised humanity	6		
and but a wart on Europe; wanamade singsigns to soundsense	7		

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

20

an yit he wanna git all his flesch nuemaid motts truly prural and	8		
plusible; has excisively large rings and is uncustomarily perfumed;	9		
lusteth ath he listeth the cleah whithpeh of a themise; is a prince	10		
of the fingallian in a hiberniad of hoolies; has a hodge to wherry	11		
him and a frenchy to curry him and a brabanson for his beeter and	12		
a fritz at his switch; was waylaid of a parker and beschotten by a	13		
buckeley; kicks lintils when he's cuppy and casts Jacob's arroroots,	14		
dime after dime, to poor waifstrays on the perish; reads the charms	15		
of H. C. Endersen all the weaks of his evenin and the crimes of	16		
Ivaun the Taurrible every strongday morn; soaps you soft to your	17		
face and slaps himself when he's badend; owns the bulgiest bung-	18		
barrel that ever was tiptapped in the privace of the Mullingar	19		
Inn; was born with a nuasilver tongue in his mouth and went	20		
round the coast of Iron with his lift hand to the scene; raised but	21		
two fingers and yet smelt it would day; for whom it is easier to	22		
found a see in Ebblannah than for I or you to find a dubbeltye	23		
in Dampsterdamp; to live with whom is a lifemayor and to know	24		
whom a liberal education; was dipped in Hoily Olives and chrys-	25		
med in Scent Otoolies; hears cricket on the earth but annoys the	26		
life out of predikants; still turns the durc's ear of Darius to the	27		
now thoroughly infurioted one of God; made Man with juts	28		
that jerk and minted money mong maney; likes a six acup pud-	29		
ding when he's come whome sweetwhome; has come through all	30		
the eras of livsaventure from moonshine and shampaying down	31		
to clouts and pottled porter; woollem the farsed, hahnreich the	32		

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

althe, charge the sackend, writchad the thord; if a mandrake	33		
shricked to convultures at last surviving his birth the weibduck	34		
will wail bitterly over the rotter's resurrection; loses weight in	35		
the moon night but girds girder by the sundawn; with one touch	36		
FW139			
of nature set a veiled world agrin and went within a sheet of	1		
tissuepaper of the option of three gaols; who could see at one	2		
blick a saumon taken with a lance, hunters pursuing a doe, a	3		
swallowship in full sail, a whyterobe lifting a host; faced flappery	4		
like old King Cnut and turned his back like Cincinnatus; is a	5		
farfar and morefar and a hoar father Nakedbucker in villas old as	6		
new; squats aquart and cracks aquaint when it's flaggin in town	7		
and on haven; blows whiskery around his summit but stehts	8		
stout upon his footles; stutters fore he falls and goes mad entirely	9		
when he's waked; is Timb to the pearly morn and Tomb to the	10		
mourning night; and an he had the best bunbaked bricks in bould	11		
Babylon for his pitching plays he'd be lost for the want of his	12		
wan wubblin wall?	13		
Answer: Finn MacCool!	14		
2. Does your mutter know your mike?	15		
Answer: When I turn meoptics, from suchurban prospects,	16		
'tis my filial's bosom, doth behold with pride, that pontificator,	17		
and circumvallator, with his dam night garrulous, slipt by his	18		

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

22

side. Ann alive, the lisp of her, 'twould grig mountains whisper	19		
her, and the bergs of Iceland melt in waves of fire, and her spoon-	20		
me-spondees, and her dirckle-me-ondenees, make the Rageous	21		
Ossean, kneel and quaff a lyre! If Dann's dane, Ann's dirty, if	22		
he's plane she's purty, if he's fane, she's flirty, with her auburnt	23		
streams, and her coy cajoleries, and her dabblin drolleries, for to	24		
rouse his rudderup, or to drench his dreams. If hot Hammurabi,	25		
or cowl'd Clesiastes, could espy her pranklings, they'd burst	26		
bounds agin, and renounce their ruings, and denounce their do-	27		
ings, for river and iver, and a night. Amin!	28		
3. Which title is the true-to-type motto-in-lieu for that Tick	29		
for Teac thatchment painted witt wheth one darkness, where	30		
asnake is under clover and birds aprowl are in the rookeries and	31		
a magda went to monkishouse and a riverpaard was spotted,	32		
which is not Whichcroft Whorort not Ousterholm Dreyschluss	33		
not Haraldsby, grocer, not Vatandcan, vintner, not Houseboat	34		
and Hive not Knox-atta-Belle not O'Faynix Coalprince not	35		
Wohn Squarr Roomyeck not Ebblawn Downes not Le Decer	36		
FW140			
Le Mieux not Benjamin's Lea not Tholomew's Whaddingtun	1		
gnot Antwarp gnat Musca not Corry's not Weir's not the Arch	2		
not The Smug not The Dotch House not The Uval nothing	3		
Grand nothing Splendid (Grahot or Spletel) nayther <i>Erat Est</i>	4		

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

23

<i>Erit noor Non michi sed luciphro?</i>	5		
Answer: Thine obesity, O civilian, hits the felicitude of our	6		
orb!	7		
4. What Irish capitol city (a dea o dea!) of two syllables and	8		
six letters, with a deltic origin and a nuinous end, (ah dust oh	9		
dust!) can boost of having <i>a)</i> the most extensive public park in	10		
the world, <i>b)</i> the most expensive brewing industry in the world,	11		
<i>c)</i> the most expansive peopling thoroughfare in the world, <i>d)</i> the	12		
most phillohippuc theobibbous paùpulation in the world: and	13		
harmonise your abecedeed responses?	14		
Answer: <i>a)</i> Delfas. And when ye'll hear the gould hommers	15		
of my heart, my floxy loss, bingbanging again the ribs of yer	16		
resistance and the tenderbolts of my rivets working to your	17		
destraction ye'll be sheverin wi' all yer dinfu sobs when <i>we'll</i> go	18		
riding acope-acurly, you with yer orange garland and me with	19		
my conny cordial, down the greaseways of rollicking into the	20		
waters of wetted life. <i>b)</i> Dorhqk. And sure where can you have	21		
such good old chimes anywhere, and <i>leave</i> you, as on the Mash	22		
and how'tis I would be engaging you with my plovery soft ac-	23		
cents and descanting upover the scene beunder me of your loose	24		
vines in their hairafall with them two loving loofs braceleting the	25		
slims of your ankles and your mouth's flower rose and sinking	26		
offer the soapstone of silvry speech. <i>c)</i> Nublid. Isha, why	27		
wouldn't we be happy, avourneen, on the mills'money he'll	28		
soon be leaving you as soon as I've my own owned brooklined	29		

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

24

Georgian mansion's lawn to recruit upon by Doctor Cheek's	30		
special orders and my copper's painful of soybeans and Irish in	31		
my east hand and a James's Gate in my west, after all the errears	32		
and erroriboose of combarative embottled history, and your	33		
goodself churning over the newleaved butter (<i>more</i> power to	34		
you), the choicest and the cheapest from Atlanta to Oconee,	35		
while I'll be drowsing in the gaarden. d) Dalway. I hooked my	36		
FW141			
thoroughgoing trotty the first down Spanish Place, Mayo I make,	1		
Tuam I take, Sligo's sleek but Galway's grace. Holy eel and	2		
Sainted Salmon, chucking chub and ducking dace, Rodiron's not	3		
<i>your</i> aequal! says she, leppin half the lane. <i>abcd</i>) A bell a bell on	4		
Shalldoll Steepbell, ond be'll go massplon pristmoss speople,	5		
Shand praise gon ness our fayst moan <i>neople</i> , our prame <i>Shan-</i>	6		
<i>deepen</i> , pay name muy <i>feepence</i> , moy nay non <i>Aequallllllll!</i>	7		
5. Whad slags of a loughladd would retten smuttyflesks, empt-	8		
out old mans, melk vitious geit, scareoff jackinjills fra tiddle	9		
anding, smoothpick waste papish pastures, insides man outsiders	10		
angell, sprink dirted water around village, newses, tobaggon and	11		
sweeds, plain general kept, louden on the kirkpeal, foottreats	12		
given to malafides, outshriek hyelp hyelp nor his hair efter	13		
buggelawrs, might underhold three barnets, putzpolish crotty	14		
bottes, nightcoover all fireglims, serve's time till baass, grind-	15		

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

25

stone his kniveses, fullest boarded, lewd man of the method of	16		
godliness, perchance he nieows and thans sits in the spoorwaggen,	17		
X.W.C.A. on Z.W.C.U., Doorsteps, Limited, or Baywindaws	18		
Bros swobber preferred. Walther Clausetter's and Sons with the	19		
H. E. Chimneys' Company to not skreve, will, on advices, be	20		
bacon or stable hand, must begripe fullstandingly irers' langurge,	21		
jublender or northquain bigger prefurred, all duties, kine rights,	22		
family fewd, outings fived, may get earnst, no get combitsch,	23		
profusional drinklords to please obstain, he is fatherlow soun-	24		
digged inmoodmined pershoon but aleconnerman, nay, <i>that</i> must	25		
he isn't?	26		
Answer: Pore ole Joe!	27		
6. What means the saloon slogan Summon In The House-	28		
sweep Dinah?	29		
Answer: Tok. Galory bit of the sales of Cloth nowand I have	30		
to beeswax the bringing in all the claub of the porks to us how I	31		
thawght I knew his stain on the flower if me ask and can could	32		
speak and he called by me midden name Tik. I am your honey	33		
honeysugger phwhtphwht tha Bay and who bruk the dandleass	34		
and who seen the blackcullen jam for Tomorrha's big pickneck	35		
I hope it'll pour prais the Climate of all Ireland I heard the	36		
FW142			
grackles and I skimming the crock on all your sangwidges fip-	1		

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

26

pence per leg per drake. Tuk. And who eight the last of the goose-	2		
bellies that was mowlding from measlest years and who leff that	3		
there and who put that here and who let the kilkenney stale the	4		
chump. Tek. And whowasit youwasit propped the pot in the	5		
yard and whatinthe nameofsen lukeareyou rubbinthe sideofthe	6		
flureofthe lobbywith. <i>Shite!</i> will you have a plateful? Tak.	7		
7. Who are those component partners of our societate, the	8		
doorboy, the cleaner, the sojer, the crook, the squeezer, the loun-	9		
ger, the curman, the tourabout, the mussroomsniffer, the bleaka-	10		
blue tramp, the funpowtherplother, the christymansboxer, from	11		
their prés salés and Donnybrook prater and Roebuck's campos	12		
and the Ager Arountown and Crumglen's grassy but Kimmage's	13		
champ and Ashtown fields and Cabra fields and Finglas fields	14		
and Santry fields and the feels of Raheny and their fails and Bal-	15		
doyle to them who are latecomers all the year's round by anti-	16		
cipation, are the porters of the passions in virtue of retroratioci-	17		
nation, and, contributting their conflingent controversies of	18		
differentiation, unify their voxes in a vote of vaticination, who	19		
crunch the crusts of comfort due to depredation, drain the mead	20		
for misery to incur intoxication, condone every evil by practical	21		
justification and condem any good to its own gratification, who	22		
are ruled, roped, duped and driven by those numen daimons,	23		
the feekeepers at their laws, nightly consternation, fortnightly	24		
fornication, monthly miserecordation and omniannual recreation,	25		
doyles when they deliberate but sullivans when they are	26		

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

27

swordsed, Matey, Teddy, Simon, Jorn, Pedher, Andy, Barty,	27		
Philly, Jamesy Mor and Tom, Matt and Jakes Mac Carty?	28		
Answer: The Morphios!	29		
8. And how war yore maggies?	30		
Answer: They war loving, they love laughing, they laugh	31		
weeping, they weep smelling, they smell smiling, they smile hat-	32		
ing, they hate thinking, they think feeling, they feel tempting,	33		
they tempt daring, they dare waiting, they wait taking, they take	34		
thanking, they thank seeking, as born for lorn in lore of love to	35		
live and wive by wile and rile by rule of ruse 'reathed rose and	36		
FW143			
hose hol'd home, yeth cometh elope year, coach and four, Sweet	1		
Peck-at-my-Heart picks one man more.	2		
9. Now, to be on anew and basking again in the panaroma of	3		
all flores of speech, if a human being duly fatigued by his dayety	4		
in the sooty, having plenxy off time on his gouty hands and va-	5		
cants of space at his sleepish feet and as hapless behind the dreams	6		
of accuracy as any camelot prince of dinmurk, were at this auc-	7		
tual futule preteriting unstant, in the states of suspensive exani-	8		
mation, accorded, throughout the eye of a noodle, with an ear-	9		
sighted view of old hopeinhaven with all the ingredient and	10		
egregiunt whights and ways to which in the curse of his persis-	11		
tence the course of his tory will had been having recourses, the	12		

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

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reverberation of knotcracking awes, the reconjungation of	13		
nodebinding ayes, the redissolusingness of mindmouldered ease	14		
and the thereby hang of the Hoel of it, could such a none, whiles	15		
even led comesilencers to comeliewithhers and till intempes-	16		
tuous Nox should catch the gallicry and spot lucan's dawn, by-	17		
hold at ones what is main and why tis twain, how one once	18		
meet melts in tother wants poignings, the sap rising, the foles	19		
falling, the nimb now nihilant round the girlyhead so becoming,	20		
the wrestless in the womb, all the rivals to allsea, shakeagain, O	21		
disaster! shakealose, Ah how starring! but Heng's got a bit	22		
of Horsa's nose and Jeff's got the signs of Ham round his	23		
mouth and the beau that spun beautiful pales as it palls, what	24		
roserude and oragious grows gelb and greem, blue out the ind of	25		
it! Violet's dyed! then <i>what</i> would that fargazer seem to seemself	26		
to seem seeming of, dimm it all?	27		
Answer: A collideorscape!	28		
10. What bitter's love but yurning, what' sour lovemutch but	29		
a bref burning till shee that drawes dothe smoake retourne?	30		
Answer: I know, pepette, of course, dear, but listen, precious!	31		
Thanks, pette, those are lovely, pitounette, delicious! But mind	32		
the wind, sweet! What exquisite hands you have, you angiol, if	33		
you didn't gnaw your nails, isn't it a wonder you're not achamed	34		
of me, you pig, you perfect little pigaleen! I'll nudge you in a	35		
minute! I bet you use her best Perisian smear off her vanity table	36		

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29

FW144			
to make them look so rosetop glowstop nostop. I know her.	1		
Slight me, would she? For every got I care! Three creamings a	2		
day, the first during her shower and wipe off with tissue. Then	3		
after cleanup and of course before retiring. Beme shawl, when I	4		
think of that espos of a Clancarbry, the foodbrawler, of the socia-	5		
tionist party with hiss blackleaded chest, hello, Prendregast!	6		
that you, Innkipper, and all his fourteen other fullback maulers	7		
or hurling stars or whatever the dagos they are, baiting at my	8		
Lord Ornery's, just becups they won the egg and spoon there	9		
so ovally provencial at Balldole. My Eilish assent he seed makes	10		
his admiracion. He is seeking an opening and means to be first	11		
with me as his belle alliance. Andoo musnoo play zeloso! Soso	12		
do todas. Such is Spanish. Stoop alittle closer, fealse! Delight-	13		
some simply! Like Jolio and Romeune. I haven't fell so turkish	14		
for ages and ages! Mine's me of squisious, the chocolate with	15		
a soul. Extraordinary! Why, what are they all, the mucky lot	16		
of them only? Sht! I wouldn't pay three hairpins for them. Peppt!	17		
That's rights, hold it steady! Leg me pull. Pu! Come big to Iran.	18		
Poo! What are you nudging for? No, I just thought you were.	19		
Listen, loviest! Of course it was <i>too</i> kind of you, miser, to re-	20		
member my sighs in shockings, my often expressed wish when	21		
you were wandering about my trousseurs and before I forget it	22		
don't forget, in your extensions to my personality, when knotting	23		

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

30

my remembrancetie, shoeweek will be trotting back with red	24		
heels at the end of the moon but look what the fool bought	25		
cabbage head and, as I shall answer to gracious heaven, I'll	26		
always in always remind of snappy new garters, me being always	27		
the one for charms with my very best in proud and gloving	28		
even if he was to be vermilion miles my youth to live on,	29		
the rubberend Mr Polkingtone, the quonian fleshmonger who	30		
Mother Browne solicited me for unlawful converse with, with	31		
her mug of October (a pots on it!), creaking around on his old	32		
shanksaxle like a crosty old cornquake. Airman, waterwag, terrier,	33		
blazer! I'm fine, thanks ever! Ha! O mind you poo tickly. Sall I	34		
puhim in momou. Mummum. Funny spot to have a finge! I'm	35		
terribly sorry, I swear to you I am! May you never see me in my	36		
FW145			
birthday pelts seenso tutu and that her blanches mainges may rot	1		
leprous off her whatever winking maggis I'll bet by your cut	2		
you go fleurting after with all the glass on her and the jumps	3		
in her stomewhere! Haha! I suspected she was! Sink her! May	4		
they fire her for a barren ewe! So she says: Tay for thee? Well, I	5		
saith: Angst so mush: and desired she might not take it amiss if I	6		
esteemed her but an odd. If I did ate toughurf I'm not a mishy-	7		
missy. Of course I know, pettest, you're so learningful and	8		
considerate in yourself, so friend of vegetables, you long cold cat	9		

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

you! Please by acquiester to meek my acquaintance! Codling,	10		
snakelet, iciclist! My diaper has more life to it! Who drowned	11		
you in drears, man, or are you pillale with ink? Did a weep get	12		
past the gates of your pride? My tread on the clover, sweetness?	13		
Yes, the buttercups told me, hug me, damn it all, and I'll kiss	14		
you back to life, my peachest. I mean to make you suffer,	15		
meddlar, and I don't care this fig for contempt of courting.	16		
That I chid you, sweet sir? You know I'm tender by my eye.	17		
Can't you read by dazzling ones through me true? Bite my	18		
laughters, drink my tears. Pore into me, volumes, spell me stark	19		
and spill me swooning. I just don't care what my thwarters	20		
think. Transname me loveliness, now and here me for all times!	21		
I'd risk a policeman passing by, Magrath or even that beggar of	22		
a boots at the Post. The flame? O, pardone! That was what?	23		
Ah, did you speak, stuffstuff? More poestries from Chickspeer's	24		
with gleechoreal music or a jaculation from the garden of the	25		
soul. Of I be leib in the immoralities? O, you mean the strangle	26		
for love and the sowiveall of the prettiest? Yep, we open hap	27		
coseries in the home. And once upon a week I improve on myself	28		
I'm so keen on that New Free Woman with novel inside. I'm	29		
always as tickled as can be over Man in a Surplus by the Lady	30		
who Pays the Rates. But I'm as pie as is possible. Let's root	31		
out Brimstoker and give him the thrall of our lives. It's Dracula's	32		
nightout. For creepsake don't make a flush! Draw the shades,	33		
curfe you, and I'll beat any sonnamonk to love. Holy bug, how	34		

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my highness would jump to make you flame your halve a ban-	35		
nan in two when I'd run my burning torchlight through (to adore	36		
FW146			
me there and then cease to be? Whatever for, blossoms?) Your	1		
hairmejig if you had one. If I am laughing with you? No,	2		
lovingest, I'm not so dying to take my rise out of you, adored.	3		
Not in the very least. True as God made my Mamaw hiplength	4		
modesty coatmawther! It's only because the rison is I'm only any	5		
girl, you lovely fellow of my dreams, and because old somebooby	6		
is not a roundabout, my trysting of the tulipies, like that puff	7		
pape bucking Daveran assoiling us behinds. What a nerve!	8		
He thinks that's what the vesprey's for. How vain's that hope in	9		
cleric's heart Who still pursues th'adult' rous art, Cocksure that	10		
rusty gown of his Will make fair Sue forget his phiz! Tame	11		
Schwisps. Blessed Marguerite bosses, I hope they threw away	12		
the mould or else we'll have Ballshossers and Sourdamapplers	13		
with their medical assassiations all over the place. But hold hard	14		
till I've got my latchkey vote and I'll teach him when to wear	15		
what woman callours. On account of the gloss of the gleison	16		
Hasaboobrawbees isabeaubel. And because, you pluckless lanka-	17		
loot, I hate the very thought of the thought of you and because,	18		
dearling, of course, adorest, I was always meant for an engin-	19		
dear from the French college, to be musband, <i>nomme d'engien</i> ,	20		

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when we do and contract with encho tencho solver when you	21		
are married to reading and writing which pleasebusiness now	22		
won't be long for he's so loopy on me and I'm so leapy like	23		
since the day he carried me from the boat, my savioed of eroes,	24		
to the beach and I left on his shoulder one fair hair to guide hand	25		
and mind to its softness. Ever so sorry! I beg your pardon, I was	26		
listening to every treasured word I said fell from my dear mot's	27		
tongue otherwise how could I see what you were thinking of	28		
our granny? Only I wondered if I threw out my shaving water.	29		
Anyway, here's my arm, pulletneck. Gracefully yours. Move your	30		
mouth towards minth, more, precioucest, more on more! To	31		
please me, treasure. Don't be a, I'm not going to! Sh! nothing!	32		
A cricri somewhere! Buybuy! I'm fly! Hear, pippy, under the	33		
limes. You know bigtree are all against gravstone. They hisshis-	34		
tenency. Garnd ond mand! So chip chirp chirrup, cigolo, for the	35		
lug of Migo! The little passdoor, I go you before, so, and you're	36		
FW147			
at my apron stage. Shy is him, dovey? Musforget there's an	1		
audience. I have been lost, angel. Cuddle, ye divil ye! It's our	2		
toot-a-toot. Hearhere! Sensation! Let them, their whole four	3		
courtships! Let them, Bigbawl and his boosers' eleven makes	4		
twelve territorials. The Old Sot's Hole that wants wide streets to	5		
commission their noisense in, at the Mitchells v. Nicholls. <i>Aves</i>	6		

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<i>Selvae Acquae Valles!</i> And my waiting twenty classbirds, sitting	7		
on their stiles! Let me finger their eurhythmic. And you'll see	8		
if I'm selfthought. They're all of them out to please. Wait! In	9		
the name of. And all the holly. And some the mistle and it Saint	10		
Yves. Hoost! Ahem! There's Ada, Bett, Celia, Delia, Ena,	11		
Fretta, Gilda, Hilda, Ita, Jess, Katty, Lou, (they make me cough	12		
as sure as I read them) Mina, Nippa, Opsy, Poll, Queeniee, Ruth,	13		
Saucy, Trix, Una, Vela, Wanda, Xenia, Yva, Zulma, Phoebe,	14		
Thelma. And Mee! The reformatory boys is goaling in for the	15		
church so we've all come feast like the groupsuppers and caught	16		
lipsolution from Anty Pravidance under penancies for myrtle	17		
sins. When their bride was married all my belles began ti ting.	18		
A ring a ring a rosaring! Then everyone will hear of it. Whoses	19		
wishes is the farther to my thoughts. But I'll plant them a poser	20		
for their nomancatter. When they're out with the daynurse	21		
doing Chaperon Mall. Bright pigeons all over the whirrld will	22		
fly with my mistletoe message round their loveribboned necks	23		
and a crumb of my cake for each chasta dieva. We keeps all and	24		
sundry papers. In th' amourlight, O my darling! No, I swear to	25		
you by Fibsburrow churchdome and Sainte Andrée's Under-	26		
shift, by all I hold secret from my world and in my underworld	27		
of nighties and naughties and all the other wonderwearlds!	28		
Close your, notmust look! Now open, pet, your lips, pepette,	29		
like I used my sweet parted lipsabuss with Dan Holohan of	30		
facetious memory taught me after the flannel dance, with the	31		

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proof of love, up Smock Alley the first night he smelled powder	32		
and I coloured beneath my fan, <i>pipetta mia</i> , when you learned	33		
me the linguo to melt. Whowham would have ears like ours,	34		
the blackhaired! Do you like that, <i>silenzioso</i> ? Are you enjoying,	35		
this same little me, my life, my love? Why do you like my	36		
FW148			
whisping? Is it not divinely deluscious? But in't it bafforyou?	1		
<i>Misi, misi!</i> Tell me till my thrillme comes! I will not break the	2		
seal. I am enjoying it still, I swear I am! Why do you prefer its	3		
in these dark nets, if why may ask, my sweetykins? Sh sh! Long-	4		
ears is flying. No, sweetissest, why would that ennoy me? But	5		
don't! You want to be slap well slapped for that. Your delighted	6		
lips, love, be careful! Mind my duvetyne dress above all! It's	7		
golded silvy, the newest sextones with princess effect. For Rut-	8		
land blue's got out of passion. So, so, my precious! O, I can see	9		
the cost, chare! Don't tell me! Why, the boy in sheeps' lane	10		
knows that. If I sell whose, dears? Was I sold here' tears? You	11		
mean those conversation lozenges? How awful! The bold shame	12		
of me! I wouldn't, chickens, not for all the juliettes in the twinkly	13		
way! I could snap them when I see them winking at me in bed.	14		
I didn't did so, my intended, or was going to or thinking of.	15		
Shshsh! Don't start like that, you wretch! I thought ye knew all	16		
and more, ye auctor, to explique to ones the significat of their	17		

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exsystems with your nieu nivulon lead. It's only another queer	18		
fish or other in Brinbrou's damned old trouchorous river again,	19		
Gothewishegoths bless us and spare her! And gibos rest from the	20		
bosso! Excuse me for swearing, love, I swear to the sorrasims on	21		
their trons of Uian I didn't mean to by this alpin armlet! Did you	22		
really never in all our cantalang lives speak clothse to a girl's	23		
before? No! Not even to the charmermaid? How marfellows!	24		
Of course I believe you, my own dear doting liest, when you	25		
tell me. As I'd live to, O, I'd love to! Liss, liss! I muss whiss!	26		
Never that ever or I can remember dearstreaming faces, you may	27		
go through me! Never in all my whole white life of my match-	28		
less and pair. Or ever for bitter be the frucht of this hour! With	29		
my whiteness I thee woo and bind my silk breasths I thee bound!	30		
Always, Amory, amor andmore! Till always, thou lovest!	31		
Shshshsh! So long as the lucksmith. Laughs!	32		
11. If you met on the binge a poor acheseyeld from Ailing,	33		
when the tune of his tremble shook shimmy on shin, while his	34		
countrary raged in the weak of his wailing, like a rugilant pugi-	35		
lant Lyon O'Lynn; if he maundered in misliness, plaining his	36		
FW149			
plight or, played fox and lice, pricking and dropping hips teeth,	1		
or wringing his handcuffs for peace, the blind blighter, praying	2		
Dieuf and Domb Nostrums foh thomethinks to eath; if he	3		

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weapt while he leapt and guffalled quith a quhimper, made cold	4		
blood a blue mundy and no bones without flech, taking kiss,	5		
kake or kick with a suck, sigh or simper, a diffle to larn and a	6		
dibble to lech; if the fain shinner pegged you to shave his im-	7		
martial, wee skillmustered shoul with his ooh, hoodoodoo! brok-	8		
ing wind that to wiles, woemaidsin he was partial, we don't	9		
think, Jones, we'd care to this evening, would you?	10		
Answer: No, blank ye! So you think I have impulsivism? Did	11		
they tell you I am one of the fortysixths? And I suppose you	12		
heard I had a wag on my ears? And I suppose they told you too	13		
that my roll of life is not natural? But before proceeding to con-	14		
clusively confute this begging question it would be far fitter for	15		
you, if you dare! to hasitate to consult with and consequentially	16		
attempt at my disposale of the same dime-cash problem elsewhere	17		
naturalistically of course, from the blinkpoint of so eminent a	18		
spatialist. From it you will here notice, Schott, upon my for the	19		
first remarking you that the sophology of Bitchson while driven	20		
as under by a purely dime-dime urge is not without his cashcash	21		
characktericksticks, borrowed for its nonce ends from the fiery	22		
goodmother Miss Fortune (who the lost time we had the pleasure	23		
we have had our little <i>recherché</i> brush with, what, Schott?) and	24		
as I further could have told you as brisk as your D.B.C. beha-	25		
viouristically <i>pailleté</i> with a coat of homoid icing which is in	26		
reality only a done by chance ridiculisation of the whoo-who	27		
and where's hairs theorics of Winestain. To put it all the more	28		

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plumbsily. The speechform is a mere sorrogate. Whilst the qua-	29		
lity and tality (I shall explex what you ought to mean by this with	30		
its proper when and where and why and how in the subsequent	31		
sentence) are alternativomentally harrogate and arrogate, as the	32		
gates may be.	33		
Talis is a word often abused by many passims (I am working	34		
out a quantum theory about it for it is really most tantumising	35		
state of affairs). A pessim may frequent you to say: Have you been	36		
FW150			
seeing much of Talis and Talis those times? optimately meaning:	1		
Will you put up at hree of irish? Or a ladyeater may perhaps have	2		
casualised as you tempted her <i>à la sourdine</i> : Of your plates? Is	3		
Talis de Talis, the swordswallower, who is on at the Craterium	4		
the same Talis von Talis, the penscrusher, no funk you! who runs	5		
his duly mile? Or this is a perhaps cleaner example. At a recent	6		
postvortex piece infustigation of a determinised case of chronic	7		
spinosis an extension lecturer on The Ague who out of matter of	8		
form was trying his seesers, Dr's Het Ubeleeft, borrowed the	9		
question: Why's which Suchman's <i>talis qualis</i> ? to whom, as a	10		
fatter of macht, Dr Gedankje of Stoutgirth, who was wiping his	11		
whistle, toarsely retoarted: While thou beast' one zoom of a	12		
whorl! (Talis and Talis originally mean the same thing, hit it's:	13		
Qualis.)	14		

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Professor Loewy-Brueller (though as I shall promptly prove	15		
his whole account of the Sennacherib as distinct from the Shal-	16		
manesir sanitational reforms and of the Mr Skekels and Dr	17		
Hydes problem in the same connection differs <i>toto coelo</i> from the	18		
fruit of my own investigations — though the reason I went to	19		
Jericho must remain for certain reasons a political secret —	20		
especially as I shall shortly be wanted in Cavantry, I congratulate	21		
myself, for the same and other reasons — as being again hope-	22		
lessly vitiated by what I have now resolved to call the dime and	23		
cash diamond fallacy) in his talked off confession which recently	24		
met with such a leonine uproar on its escape after its confinement	25		
<i>Why am I not born like a Gentleman and why am I now so speak-</i>	26		
<i>able about my own eatables</i> (Feigenbaumblatt and Father, Juda-	27		
pest, 5688, A.M.) whole-heartedly takes off his gabbercoat and	28		
wig, honest draughty fellow, in his public interest, to make us	29		
see how though, as he says: 'by Allswill' the inception and the	30		
descent and the endswell of Man is <i>temporarily</i> wrapped in ob-	31		
scenity, looking through at these accidents with the faroscope of	32		
television, (this nightlife instrument needs still some subtrac-	33		
tional betterment in the readjustment of the more refrangible	34		
angles to the squeals of his hypothesis on the outer tin sides), I	35		
can easily believe heartily in my own most spacious immensity	36		
FW151			

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as my ownhouse and microbemost cosm when I am reassured by	1		
ratio that the cube of my volumes is to the surfaces of their sub-	2		
jects as the sphericity of these globes (I am very pressing for a	3		
parliamentary motion this term which, under my guidance, would	4		
establish the deleteriousness of decorousness in the morbidis-	5		
ation of the modern mandaboutwoman type) is to the fera-	6		
city of Fairynelly's vacuum. I need not anthrapologise for any	7		
obintentional (I must here correct all that school of neoitalian or	8		
paleoparisien schola of tinkers and spanglers who say I'm wrong	9		
<i>parcequeue</i> out of revolscian from romanitis I want to be) down-	10		
trodding on my foes. Professor Levi-Brullo, F.D. of Sexe-	11		
Weiman-Eitelnakky finds, from experiments made by hinn with	12		
his Nuremberg eggs in the one hands and the watches cunldron	13		
apan the oven, though it is astensably a case of Ket's rebollions	14		
cooling the Popes back, because the number of squeer faiths	15		
in weekly circulation will not be appreciably augmented by the	16		
notherslogging of my cupolar clods. What the romantic in rags	17		
pires after like all tomtompions haunting crevices for a deadbeat	18		
escupement and what het importunes our <i>Mitleid</i> for in accornish	19		
with the Mortadarthella taradition is the poorest commonon-	20		
guardiant waste of time. <i>His</i> everpresent toes are always in	21		
retaliessian out throuth his overpast boots. Hear him squak!	22		
Teek heet to that looswallawer how he bolo the bat! Tyro a	23		
toray! <i>When</i> Mullocky won the couple of colds, <i>when</i> we were	24		
stripping in number three, I would like the neat drop that would	25		

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malt in my mouth but I fail to see <i>when</i> (I am purposely refrain-	26		
ing from expounding the obvious fallacy as to the specific	27		
gravitates of the two deglutables implied nor to the lapses	28		
lequou asousiated with the royal gorge through students of	29		
mixed hydrostatics and pneumodipsics will after some difficulties	30		
grapple away with my meinungs). Myrrdin aloer! as old Mar-	31		
sellas Cambriannus puts his. But, on Professor Llewellys ap	32		
Bryllars, F.D., Ph. Dr's showings, the plea, if he pleads,	33		
is all posh and robbage on a melodeontic scale since his man's	34		
<i>when</i> is no otherman's <i>quandour</i> (Mine, dank you?) while, for	35		
aught I care for the contrary, the all is <i>where</i> in love as war and	36		
FW152			
the plane where me arts soar you'd aisy rouse a thunder from and	1		
where I cling true'tis there I climb tree and where Innocent looks	2		
best (pick!) there's holly in his ives.	3		
As my explanations here are probably above your understand-	4		
ings, lattlebrattons, though as augmentatively uncomparised	5		
as Cadwan, Cadwallon and Cadwalloner, I shall revert to a more	6		
expletive method which I frequently use when I have to sermo	7		
with muddlecrass pupils. Imagine for my purpose that you are a	8		
squad of urchins, snifflynosed, goslingnecked, clothyheaded,	9		
tangled in your lacings, tingled in your pants, etsitaraw etcicero.	10		
And you, Bruno Nowlan, take your tongue out of your inkpot!	11		

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As none of you knows javanese I will give all my easyfree trans-	12		
lation of the old fabulist's parable. Allaboy Minor, take your	13		
head out of your satchel! <i>Audi</i> , Joe Peters! <i>Exaudi</i> facts!	14		
The Mookse and The Gripes.	15		
Gentes and laitymen, fullstoppers and semicolonials, hybreds	16		
and lubberds!	17		
Eins within a space and a wearywide space it wast ere wohned	18		
a Mookse. The onesomeness wast alltolonely, archunsitslike,	19		
broadly oval, and a Mookse he would a walking go (My hood!	20		
cries Antony Romeo), so one grandsumer evening, after a great	21		
morning and his good supper of gammon and spittish, having	22		
flabelled his eyes, pilleoled his nostrils, vacticanated his ears and	23		
palliumed his throats, he put on his impermeable, seized his im-	24		
pugnable, harped on his crown and stepped out of his immobile	25		
<i>De Rure Albo</i> (socolled becauld it was chalkfull of masterplasters	26		
and had borgeously letout gardens strown with cascadas, pinta-	27		
costecas, horthoducts and currycombs) and set off from Luds-	28		
town <i>a spasso</i> to see how badness was badness in the weirdest of	29		
all pensible ways.	30		
As he set off with his father's sword, his <i>lancia spezzata</i> , he was	31		
girded on, and with that between his legs and his tarkeels, our	32		
once in only Bragspear, he clanked, to my clinking, from veetoes	33		
to threetop, every inch of an immortal.	34		
He had not walked over a pentiadpair of parsecs from his	35		
azylium when at the turning of the Shinshone Lanteran near	36		

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FW153			
Saint Bowery's-without-his-Walls he came (secunding to the one	1		
one oneth of the propecies, <i>Amnis Limina Permanent</i>) upon the	2		
most unconsciously boggylooking stream he ever locked his	3		
eyes with. Out of the colliens it took a rise by daubing itself Ni-	4		
non. It looked little and it smelt of brown and it thought in nar-	5		
rows and it talked showshallow. And as it rinn it dribbled like any	6		
lively purliteasy: <i>My, my, my! Me and me! Little down dream</i>	7		
<i>don't I love thee!</i>	8		
And, I declare, what was there on the yonder bank of the	9		
stream that would be a river, parched on a limb of the olum, bolt	10		
downright, but the Gripes? And no doubt he was fit to be dried	11		
for why had he not been having the juice of his times?	12		
His pips had been neatly all drowned on him; his polps were	13		
charging odours every older minute; he was quickly for getting	14		
the dresser's desdaign on the flyleaf of his frons; and he was	15		
quietly for giving the bailiff's distrain on to the bulkside of his	16		
<i>cul de Pompe</i> . In all his specious heavings, as be lived by Opti-	17		
mus Maximus, the Mookse had never seen his Dubville brooder-	18		
on-low so nigh to a pickle.	19		
Adrian (that was the Mookse now's assumptinome) stuccstill	20		
phiz-à-phiz to the Gripes in an accessit of aurignacian. But All-	21		
mookse must to Moodend much as Allrouths, austereways or	22		

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wastersways, in roaming run through Room. Hic sor a stone,	23		
singularly illud, and on hoc stone Seter satt huc sate which it	24		
filled quite poposterously and by acclammitation to its fullest	25		
justotoryum and whereopum with his unfallable encyclicling	26		
upom his alloilable, diupetriark of the wouest, and the athemyst-	27		
sprinkled pederect he always walked with, <i>Deusdedit</i> , cheek by	28		
jowel with his frisherman's blague, <i>Bellua Triumphanes</i> , his	29		
everyway addedto wallat's collectium, for yea longer he lieved	30		
yea broader he betaught of it, the fetter, the summe and the haul	31		
it cost, he looked the first and last micahlike laicness of Quartus	32		
the Fifth and Quintus the Sixth and Sixtus the Seventh giving	33		
allnight sitting to Lio the Faultyfindth.	34		
— Good appetite us, sir Mookse! How do you do it? cheeped	35		
the Gripes in a wherry whiggy maudelenian woice and the jack-	36		
FW154			
asses all within bawl laughed and brayed for his intentions for	1		
they knew their sly toad lowry now. I am rarumominum blessed	2		
to see you, my dear mouster. Will you not perhopes tell me	3		
everything if you are pleased, sanity? All about aulne and lithial	4		
and allsall allinall about awn and liseias? Ney?	5		
Think of it! O miserendissimest retempter! A Gripes!	6		
— Rats! bullowed the Mookse most telesphorously, the con-	7		
cionator, and the sissymusses and the zozzymusses in their ro-	8		

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benhauses quailed to hear his tardeynois at all for you cannot	9		
wake a silken nouse out of a hoarse oar. Blast yourself and your	10		
anathomy infairioriboos! No, hang you for an animal rurale! I	11		
am superbly in my supremest poncif! Abase you, baldyqueens!	12		
Gather behind me, satraps! Rots!	13		
— I am till infinity obliged with you, bowed the Gripes, his	14		
whine having gone to his palpruy head. I am still always having	15		
a wish on all my extremities. By the watch, what is the time, pace?	16		
Figure it! The pining peever! To a Mookse!	17		
— Ask my index, mund my achilles, swell my obolum, wosh-	18		
up my nase serene, answered the Mookse, rapidly by turning	19		
clement, urban, eugenious and celestian in the formose of good	20		
grogory humours. Quote awhore? That is quite about what I	21		
came on <i>my</i> missions with <i>my</i> intentions <i>laudibiliter</i> to settle with	22		
<i>you</i> , barbarousse. Let thor be orlog. Let Pauline be Irene. Let	23		
you be Beeton. And let me be Los Angeles. Now measure your	24		
length. Now estimate my capacity. Well, sour? Is this space of	25		
our couple of hours too dimensional for you, temporiser? Will	26		
you give you up? <i>Como? Fuert it?</i>	27		
<i>Sancta Patientia!</i> You should have heard the voice that an-	28		
swered him! <i>Culla vosellina.</i>	29		
— I was just thinking upon that, sweets Mooksey, but, for all	30		
the rime on my raisins, if I connow make my submission, I can-	31		
nos give you up, the Gripes whimpered from nethermost of his	32		
wanhope. Ishallassoboundbewilsothoutoosezit. My tumble, lou-	33		

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

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dy bullocker, is my own. My velocity is too fit in one stockend.	34		
And my spetial ineshellsis the belowing things ab ove. But I	35		
will never be abler to tell Your Honourousness (here he near lost	36		
FW155			
his limb) though my corked father was bott a pseudowaiter,	1		
whose o'cloak you ware.	2		
Incredible! Well, hear the inevitable.	3		
— <i>Your temple, sus in cribro!</i> Semperexcommunicambi-	4		
sumers. Tugurios-in-Newrobe or Tukurias-in-Ashies. Novar-	5		
ome, my creature, blievend bleives. My building space in lyonine	6		
city is always to let to leonlike Men, the Mookse in a most con-	7		
sistorous allocution pompifically with immediate jurisdiction	8		
constantinently concludded (what a crammer for the shape-	9		
wrucked Gripes!). And I regret to proclaim that it is out of my	10		
temporal to help you from being killed by inchies, (what a	11		
thrust!), as we first met each other newwhere so airly. (Poor	12		
little sowsieved subsquashed Gripes! I begin to feel contempton	13		
for him!). My side, thank decretals, is as safe as motherour's	14		
houses, he continued, and I can seen from my holeydome what	15		
it is to be wholly sane. Unionjok and be joined to yok! Parysis,	16		
<i>tu sais</i> , crucycrooks, belongs to him who parises himself. And	17		
there I must leave you subject for the pressing. I can prove that	18		
against you, weight a momentum, mein goot enemy! or Cos-	19		

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

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pol's not our star. I bet you this dozen odd. This foluminous	20		
dozen odd. <i>Quas primas</i> — but 'tis bitter to compote my know-	21		
ledge's fructos of. Tomes.	22		
Elevating, to give peint to his blick, his jewelled pederect to	23		
the allmysty cielung, he luckystruck blueild out of a few should-	24		
be santillants, a cloister of starabouts over Maples, a lucciols in	25		
Teresa street and a stopsign before Sophy Barratt's, he gaddered	26		
togodder the odds docence of his vellumes, gresk, letton and	27		
russicruxian, onto the lapse of his prolegs, into umfullth one-	28		
scuppered, and sat about his widerproof. He proved it well who-	29		
onearth dry and drysick times, and <i>vremiamen</i> , <i>tu cesses</i> , to the	30		
extinction of Niklaus altogether (Niklaus Alopysius having been	31		
the once Gripes's popwilled nimbun) by Neuclidius and In-	32		
exagoras and Mumfsen and Thumpsem, by Orasmus and by	33		
Amenius, by Anacletus the Jew and by Malachy the Augurer and	34		
by the Cappon's collection and after that, with Cheekee's gela-	35		
tine and Alldaybrandy's formolon, he reproved it ehrltogether	36		
FW156			
when not in that order sundering in some different order, alter	1		
three thirty and a hundred times by the binomial dioram and	2		
the penic walls and the ind, the Inklespill legends and the rure,	3		
the rule of the hoop and the blessons of expedience and the jus,	4		
the jugicants of Pontius Pilax and all the mummyscrips in Sick	5		

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Bokes' Juncroom and the Chapters for the Cunning of the Chap-	6		
ters of the Conning Fox by Tail.	7		
While that Mooksius with preprocession and with propre-	8		
cession, duplicitly and diplussedly, was promulgating ipsofacts	9		
and sadcontras this raskolly Gripos he had allbust seceded in	10		
monophysicking his illsobordunates. But asawfulas he had	11		
caught his base semenoyous sarchnaktiers to combuccinate upon	12		
the silipses of his aspillouts and the acheporeoozers of his haggy-	13		
own pneumax to synerethetise with the breadchestviousness of	14		
his sweeatovular ducose sofarfully the loggerthuds of his sakel-	15		
laries were fond at variance with the synodals of his somepooliom	16		
and his babskissed nepogreasymost got the hoof from his philio-	17		
quus.	18		
— Efter thousand yaws, O Gripes con my sheepskins, yow	19		
will be belined to the world, enscayed Mookse the pious.	20		
— Ofter thousand yores, amsered Gripes the gregary, be the	21		
goat of MacHammud's, yours may be still, O Mookse, more	22		
botheared.	23		
— Us shall be chosen as the first of the last by the electress of	24		
Vale Hollow, observed the Mookse nobily, for par the unicum	25		
of Elelijiacks, Us am in Our stabulary and that is what Ruby and	26		
Roby fall for, blissim.	27		
The Pills, the Nasal Wash (Yardly's), the Army Man Cut, as	28		
british as bondstrict and as straightcut as when that broken-	29		
arched traveller from Nuzuland . . .	30		

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— Wee, cumfused the Gripes limply, shall not even be the	31		
last of the first, wee hope, when oust are visitated by the Veiled	32		
Horror. And, he added: Mee are relying entirely, see the forte-	33		
thurd of Elissabed, on the weightiness of mear's breath. Puffut!	34		
Unsightbared embouscher, relentless foe to social and business	35		
succes! (Hourihaleine) It might have been a happy evening but . . .	36		
FW157			
And they viterberated each other, <i>canis et coluber</i> with the	1		
wildest ever wielded since Tarriestinus lashed Pissasphaltium.	2		
— Unuchorn!	3		
— Ungulant!	4		
— Uvuloid!	5		
— Uskybeak!	6		
And bullfolly answered volleyball.	7		
Nuvoletta in her lightdress, spunn of sisteen shimmers, was	8		
looking down on them, leaning over the bannistars and listening	9		
all she childishly could. How she was brightened when Should-	10		
rups in his glauberling hochskied his welkinstuck and how she	11		
was overclused when Kneesknobs on his zwivvel was makeact-	12		
ing such a paulse of himshelp! She was alone. All her nubied	13		
companions were asleeping with the squirrels. Their mivver,	14		
Mrs Moonan, was off in the Fuerst quarter scrubbing the back-	15		
steps of Number 28. Fuvver, that Skand, he was up in Norwood's	16		

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

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sokaparlour, eating oceans of Voking's Blemish. Nuvoletta lis-	17		
tened as she reflected herself, though the heavenly one with his	18		
constellatria and his emanations stood between, and she tried all	19		
she tried to make the Mookse look up at her (but <i>he</i> was fore too	20		
adiaptotously farseeing) and to make the Gripes hear how coy	21		
she could be (though he was much too schystimatically auricular	22		
about <i>his ens</i> to heed her) but it was all mild's vapour moist. Not	23		
even her feigt reflection, Nuvoluccia, could they toke their	24		
gnoses off for their minds with intrepifide fate and bungless	25		
curiasity, were conclaved with Heliogobbleus and Commodus	26		
and Enobarbarus and whatever the coordinal dickens they did	27		
as their damprauch of papyrs and buchstubs said. As if that was	28		
their spiration! As if theirs could duiparate her queendim! As if	29		
she would be third perty to search on search proceedings! She	30		
tried all the winsome wonsome ways her four winds had taught	31		
her. She tossed her sfumastelliacinous hair like <i>la princesse de la</i>	32		
<i>Petite Bretagne</i> and she rounded her mignons arms like Mrs	33		
Cornwallis-West and she smiled over herself like the beauty of	34		
the image of the pose of the daughter of the queen of the Em-	35		
perour of Irelande and she sighed after herself as were she born	36		
FW158			
to bride with Tristis Tristior Tristissimus. But, sweet madonine,	1		
she might fair as well have carried her daisy's worth to Florida.	2		

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For the Mookse, a dogmad Accanite, were not amoosed and the	3		
Gripes, a dubliboused Catalick, wis pinefully obliscent.	4		
– I see, she sighed. There are menner.	5		
The siss of the whisp of the sigh of the softzing at the stir of	6		
the ver grose O arundo of a long one in midias reeds: and shades	7		
began to glidder along the banks, greepsing, greepsing, duusk	8		
unto duusk, and it was as glooming as gloaming could be in the	9		
waste of all peacable worlds. Metamnisia was allsoonome coloro-	10		
form brune; citherior spiane an eaulande, innemorous and un-	11		
numerosse. The Mookse had a sound eyes right but he could not	12		
all hear. The Gripes had light ears left yet he could but ill see.	13		
He ceased. And he ceased, tung and trit, and it was neversoever	14		
so dusk of both of them. But still Moo thought on the deeps of	15		
the undths he would profoundth come the morrokse and still	16		
Gri feeled of the scripes he would escape if by grice he had luck	17		
enoupes.	18		
Oh, how it was duusk! From Vallee Maraia to Grasyaplaina,	19		
dormimust echo! Ah dew! Ah dew! It was so duusk that the	20		
tears of night began to fall, first by ones and twos, then by threes	21		
and fours, at last by fives and sixes of sevens, for the tired ones	22		
were wecking, as we weep now with them. <i>O! O! O! Par la</i>	23		
<i>pluie!</i>	24		
Then there came down to the thither bank a woman of no	25		
appearance (I believe she was a Black with chills at her feet) and	26		
she gathered up his hoariness the Mookse motamourfully where	27		

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

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he was spread and carried him away to her invisible dwelling,	28		
thats hights, <i>Aquila Rapax</i> , for he was the holy sacred solem and	29		
poshup spit of her boshop's apron. So you see the Mookse he	30		
had reason as I knew and you knew and he knew all along. And	31		
there came down to the hither bank a woman to all important	32		
(though they say that she was comely, spite the cold in her heed)	33		
and, for he was as like it as blow it to a hawker's hank, she	34		
plucked down the Gripes, torn panicky autotone, in angeu from	35		
his limb and cariad away its beotitubes with her to her unseen	36		
FW159			
shieling, it is, <i>De Rore Coeli</i> . And so the poor Gripes got wrong;	1		
for that is always how a Gripes is, always was and always will be.	2		
And it was never so thoughtful of either of them. And there were	3		
left now an only elmtree and but a stone. Polled with pietrous,	4		
Sierre but saule. O! Yes! And Nuvoletta, a lass.	5		
Then Nuvoletta reflected for the last time in her little long life	6		
and she made up all her myriads of drifting minds in one. She	7		
cancelled all her engauzements. She climbed over the bannistars;	8		
she gave a childy cloudy cry: <i>Nuée! Nuée!</i> A lightdress fluttered.	9		
She was gone. And into the river that had been a stream (for a	10		
thousand of tears had gone eon her and come on her and she was	11		
stout and struck on dancing and her muddied name was Missis-	12		
liffi) there fell a tear, a singult tear, the loveliest of all tears (I	13		

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

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mean for those crylove fables fans who are 'keen' on the pretty-	14		
pretty commonface sort of thing you meet by hopeharrods) for it	15		
was a leaptear. But the river tripped on her by and by, lapping	16		
as though her heart was brook: <i>Why, why, why! Weh, O weh!</i>	17		
<i>I'se so silly to be flowing but I no canna stay!</i>	18		
No applause, please! Bast! The romescot nattleshaker will go	19		
round your circulation in <i>diu dursus</i> .	20		
Allaboy, Major, I'll take your reactions in another place after	21		
themes. Nolan Browne, you may now leave the classroom. Joe	22		
Peters, Fox.	23		
As I have now successfully explained to you my own natural-	24		
born rations which are even in excise of my vaultybrain insure	25		
me that I am a mouth's more deserving case by genius. I feel in	26		
sybathos for my ever devoted friend and halfaloafonwashed,	27		
Gnaccus Gnoccovitch. Darling gem! Darling smallfox! Horose-	28		
shoew! I could love that man like my own ambo for being so	29		
baileycliaver though he's a nawful curillass and I must slav to	30		
methodiousness. I want him to go and live like a theabild in	31		
charge of the night brigade on Tristan da Cunha, isle of man-	32		
overboard, where he'll make Number 106 and be near Inacces-	33		
sible. (The meeting of mahoganies, be the waves, rementionous	34		
me that this exposed sight though it pines for an umbrella of its	35		
own and needs a shelter belt of the true service sort to keep its	36		
FW160			

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

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boles clean, — the weeping beeches, Picea and Tilia, are in a	1		
wild state about it — ought to be classified, as Cricketbutt Will-	2		
owm and his two nurserymen advisers suggested, under genus	3		
Inexhaustible when we refloat upon all the butternut, sweet gum	4		
and manna ash redcedera which is so purvulent there as if there	5		
was hawthorns in Curraghchasa which ought to look as plane	6		
as a lodgepole to anybody until we are introduced to that pine-	7		
tacotta of Verney Rubeus where the deodarty is pinctured for us	8		
in a pure stand, which we do not doubt ha has a habitat of doing,	9		
but without those selfsownseedlings which are a species of proof	10		
that the largest individual <i>can</i> occur at or in an oliveton such as	11		
East Conna Hillock where it mixes with foolth accacians and	12		
common sallies and <i>is</i> tender) <i>Vux Populus</i> , as we say in hickory-	13		
hockery and I wish we had some more glasses of <i>arbor vitae</i> .	14		
Why roat by the roadside or awn over alum pot? Alderman	15		
Whitebeaver is dakyo. He ought to go away for a change of	16		
ideas and he'd have a world of things to look back on. Do, sweet	17		
Daniel! If I weren't a jones in myself I'd elect myself to be his	18		
dolphin in the wildsbillow because he is such a barefooted rubber	19		
with my supersocks pulled over his face which I publicked in	20		
my bestback garden for the laetification of siderodromites and	21		
to the irony of the stars. You will say it is most unenglish and	22		
I shall hope to hear that you will not be wrong about it. But I	23		
further, feeling a bit husky in my truths.	24		

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

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Will you please come over and let us mooremoore murgessly	25		
to each's other down below our vices. I am underheard by old	26		
billfaust. Wilsh is full of curks. The coolskittle is philip debli-	27		
nite. Mr Wist is thereover beyeind the wantnot. Wilsh and wist	28		
are as thick of thins udder as faust on the deblinite. Sgunoshooto	29		
estas preter la tapizo malgranda. Lilegas al si en sia chambro.	30		
Kelkefoje funcktas, kelkefoje srumpas Shultroj. Houdian Kiel vi	31		
fartas, mia nigra sinjoro? And from the poignant of fun where I	32		
am crying to arrive you at they are on allfore as foibleminded as	33		
you can feel they are fablebodied.	34		
My heeders will recoil with a great leisure how at the out-	35		
break before trespassing on the space question where even	36		
FW161			
michelangelines have fooled to dread I proved to mindself as to	1		
your sotisfiction how his abject all through (the <i>quickquid</i> of Pro-	2		
fessor Ciondolone's too frequently hypothecated <i>Bettlermensch</i>)	3		
is nothing so much more than a mere cashdime however genteel	4		
he may want ours, if we please (I am speaking to us in the second	5		
person), for to this graded intellecttuals dime <i>is</i> cash and the	6		
cash system (you must not be allowed to forget that this is all	7		
contained, I mean the system, in the dogmarks of origen on	8		
spurios) means that I cannot now have or nothave a piece of	9		
cheeps in your pocket at the same time and with the same man-	10		

6. Episode SIX (43 pages, from 126 to 168). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

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ners as you can now nothalf or half the cheek apiece I've in mind	11		
unless Burrus and Caseous have not or not have seemaultaneous-	12		
ly sysentangled themselves, selldear to soldthere, once in the	13		
dairy days of buy and buy.	14		
Burrus, let us like to imagine, is a genuine prime, the real	15		
choice, full of natural greace, the mildest of milkstoffs yet un-	16		
beaten as a risicide and, of course, obsoletely unadulterous	17		
whereat Caseous is obversely the revise of him and in fact not an	18		
ideal choose by any meals, though the betterman of the two is	19		
meltingly addicted to the more casual side of the arrivaliste case	20		
and, let me say it at once, as zealous over him as is passably he.	21		
The seemsame home and histry seeks and hidepence which we	22		
used to be reading for our prepurgatory, hot, Schott? till Duddy	23		
shut the shopper op and Mutti, poor Mutti! brought us our poor	24		
suppy, (ah who! eh how!) in Acetius and Oleosus and Sellius	25		
Volatilis and Petrus Papricus! Our Old Party quite united round	26		
the Slatbowel at Commons: Pfarrer Salamoss himself and that	27		
sprog of a Pedersill and his Sprig of Thyme and a dozen of the	28		
Murphybuds and a score and more of the hot young Capels and	29		
Lettucia in her greensleeves and you too and me three, twinsome	30		
bibs but hansome ates, like shakespill and eggs! But there's many	31		
a split pretext bowl and jowl; and (snob screwing that cork,	32		
Schott!) to understand this as well as you can, feeling how back-	33		
ward you are in your down-to-the-ground benches, I have com-	34		
pleted the following arrangement for the coarse use of stools and	35		

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if I don't make away with you I'm beyond Caesar outnullused.	36		
FW162			
The older sisars (Tyrants, regicide is too good for you!) be-	1		
come unbeurrable from age, (the compositor of the farce of	2		
dustiny however makes a thunpledrum mistake by letting off this	3		
pienofarte effect as his furst act as that is where the juke comes	4		
in) having been sort-of-nineknived and chewly removed (this	5		
soldier - author - batman for all his commontoryism is just	6		
another of those souftsiezed bubbles who never quite got the	7		
sandhurst out of his eyes so that the champaign he draws for us	8		
is as flop as a plankrieg) the twinfreer types are billed to make	9		
their reuppreance as the knew kneck and knife knickknots on	10		
the deserted <i>champ de bouteilles</i> . (A most cursery reading into the	11		
Persic-Uraliens hostery shows us how Fonnumagula picked up	12		
that propper numen out of a colluction of prifixes though to	13		
the permienting cannasure the Coucousien oafsprung of this	14		
sun of a kuk is as sattin as there's a tub in Tobolosk) <i>Ostiak</i>	15		
<i>della Vogul Marina!</i> But that I dannoy the fact of wanton to	16		
weste point I could paint you to that butter (cheese it!) if you	17		
had some wash. Mordvealive! Oh me none onsens! Why the	18		
case is as inessive and impossible as kezom hands! Their inter-	19		
locative is conprovocative just as every hazzy hates to having a	20		
hazbane in her noze. Caseous may bethink himself a thought of	21		

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a caviller but Burrus has the reachly roundered head that goes	22		
best with thofthinking defensive fideism. He has the lac of wis-	23		
dom under every dent in his lofter while the other follow's	24		
onni vesity milky indeedmymy. Laughing over the linnuts and	25		
weeping off the uniun. He hisn't the hey og he lisen't the lug,	26		
poohoo. And each night sim misses mand he winks he had the	27		
semagen. It was aptly and corrigidly stated (and, it is royally	28		
needless for one <i>ex ungue Leonem</i> to say by whom) that his	29		
seeingscraft was that clarety as were the wholeborough of Poutres-	30		
bourg to be averlaunched over him pitchbatch he could still make	31		
out with his augstritch the green moat in Ireland's Eye. Let me	32		
sell you the fulltroth of Burrus when he wore a younker. Here	33		
it is, and chorming too, in six by sevens! A cleanly line, by the	34		
gods! A king off duty and a jaw for ever! And what a cheery	35		
ripe outlook, good help me Deus v Deus! If I were to speak	36		
FW163			
my ohole mouthful to arinam about it you should call me the	1		
ormuzd aliment in your midst of faime. Eat ye up, heat ye up!	2		
sings the somun in the salm. <i>Butyrum et mel comedet ut sciat</i>	3		
<i>reprobare malum et eligere bonum</i> . This, of course, also explains	4		
why we were taught to play in the childhood: <i>Der Haensli ist</i>	5		
<i>ein Butterbrot, mein Butterbrot! Und Koebi iss dein Shtinkenkot!</i>	6		
<i>Ja! Ja! Ja!</i>	7		

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This in fact, just to show you, is Caseous, the brutherscutch	8		
or puir tyron: a hole or two, the highstinks aforefelt and anygo	9		
prigging wurms. Cheesugh! you complain. And Hi Hi High	10		
must say you are not Hoa Hoa Hoally in the wrong!	11		
Thus we cannot escape our likes and mislikes, exiles or am-	12		
busheers, beggar and neighbour and — this is where the dime-	13		
show advertisers advance the temporal relief plea — let us be	14		
tolerant of antipathies. <i>Nex quovis burro num fit mercaseus?</i> I am	15		
not hereby giving my final endorsement to the learned ignorants	16		
of the Cusanus philosophism in which old Nicholas pegs it	17		
down that the smarter the spin of the top the sounder the span	18		
of the buttom (what the worthy old auberginiste ought to have	19		
meant was: the more stolidly immobile <i>in space</i> appears to me	20		
the bottom which is presented to use in time by the top primo-	21		
mobilisk &c.). And I shall be misunderstord if understood to	22		
give an unconditional sinequam to the heroicised furibouts of	23		
the Nolanus theory, or, at any rate, of that substrate of apart	24		
from hissheory where the Theophil swoors that on principal he	25		
was the pointing start of his odiose by comparison and that whiles	26		
eggs will fall cheapened all over the walled the Bure will be dear	27		
on the Brie.	28		
Now, while I am not out now to be taken up as unintention-	29		
ally recommending the Silkebjorg tyrondynamon machine for	30		
the more economical helixtrolysis of these amboadipates until	31		
I can find space to look into it myself a little more closely first	32		

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I shall go on with my decisions after having shown to you in	33		
good time how both products of our social stomach (the excellent	34		
Dr Burroman, I noticed by the way from his emended food	35		
theory, has been carefully digesting the very wholesome criticism	36		
FW164			
I helped him to in my princeps edition which is all so much	1		
to the cud) are mutuearly polarised the incompatability of any	2		
delusional acting as ambivalent to the fixation of his pivotism.	3		
Positing, as above, too males pooles, the one the pictor of the	4		
other and the omber the <i>Skotia</i> of the one, and looking want-	5		
ingly around our undistributed middle between males we feel	6		
we must waistfully woent a female to focus and on this stage	7		
there pleasantly appears the cowrymaid M. whom we shall	8		
often meet below who introduces herself upon us at some precise	9		
hour which we shall again agree to call absolute zero or the	10		
babbling pumpt of platinism. And so like that former son	11		
of a kish who went up and out to found his farmer's ashes we	12		
come down home gently on our own turnedabout asses to meet	13		
Margareen.	14		
We now romp through a period of pure lyricism of shame-	15		
bred music (technologically, let me say, the appetising entry of	16		
this subject on a fool chest of vialds is plumply pudding the carp	17		
before doevre hors) evidenced by such words in distress as <i>I</i>	18		

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<i>cream for thee, Sweet Margareen, and the more hopeful O Margareena! O Margareena! Still in the bowl is left a lump of gold!</i>	19		
(Correspondents, by the way, will keep on asking me what is the correct garnish to serve drisheens with. Tansy Sauce. Enough).	20		
The pawnbreaking pathos of the first of these shoddy pieces	21		
reveals it as a Caseous effort. Burrus's bit is often used for a toast.	22		
Criniculture can tell us very precisely indeed how and why this	23		
particular streak of yellow silver first appeared on (not in) the	24		
bowel, that is to see, the human head, bald, black, bronze, brown,	25		
brindled, betteraved or blanchemanged where it might be use-	26		
fully compared with an earwig on a fullbottom. I am offering	27		
this to Signorina Cuticura and I intend to take it up and bring it	28		
under the nosetice of Herr Harlene by way of diverting his	29		
attentions. Of course the unskilled singer continues to pervert	30		
our wiser ears by subordinating the space-element, that is to	31		
sing, the <i>aria</i> , to the time-factor, which ought to be killed, <i>ill</i>	32		
<i>tempor</i> . I should advise any unborn singer who may still be	33		
among my heeders to forget her temporal diaphragm at home	34		
FW165	35		
(the best thing that could happen to it!) and attack the roulade	36		
with a swift <i>colpo di glottide</i> to the lug (though Maace I will	1		
insist was reclined from overdoing this, his recovery often being	2		
slow) and then, O! on the third dead beat, O! to cluse her eyes	3		
	4		

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and aiopen her oath and see what spice I may send her. How?	5		
Cease thee, cantatrickee! I fain would be solo. Arouse thee, my	6		
valour! And save for e'er my true Bdur!	7		
I shall have a word to say in a few yards about the acoustic	8		
and orchidectural management of the tonehall but, as ours is a	9		
vivarious where one plant's breaf is a lunger planner's byscent	10		
and you may not care for argon, it will be very convenient for	11		
me for the emolument to pursue Burrus and Caseous for a rung	12		
or two up their isocelating biangle. Every admirer has seen my	13		
goulache of Marge (she is so like the sister, you don't know, and	14		
they both dress A L I K E!) which I titled <i>The Very Picture of</i>	15		
<i>a Needlesswoman</i> which in the presence ornates our national	16		
cruetstand. This genre of portraiture of changes of mind in order	17		
to be truly torse should evoke the bush soul of females so I am	18		
leaving it to the experienced victim to complete the general	19		
suggestion by the mental addition of a wallopy bound or, should	20		
the zulugical zealot prefer it, a congorool teal. The hatboxes	21		
which composed Rhomba, lady Trabezond (Marge in her <i>ex-</i>	22		
<i>celsis</i>), also comprised the climactogram up which B and C may	23		
fondly be imagined ascending and are suggestive of gentlemen's	24		
spring modes, these modes carrying us back to the superimposed	25		
claylayers of eocene and pleastoseen formation and the gradual	26		
morphological changes in our body politic which Professor	27		
Ebahi-Ahuri of Philadespoinis (III) — whose bluebutterbust I	28		
have just given his coupe de grass to — neatly names a <i>boîte à</i>	29		

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<i>surprises</i> . The boxes, if I may break the subject gently, are worth	30		
about fourpence pourbox but I am inventing a more patent pro-	31		
cess, foolproof and pryperfect (I should like to ask that Shedlock	32		
Homes person who is out for removing the roofs of our criminal	33		
classics by what <i>deductio ad domunum</i> he hopes <i>de tacto</i> to detect	34		
anything unless he happens of himself, <i>movibile tectu</i> , to have a	35		
slade off) after which they can be reduced to a fragment of their	36		
FW166			
true crust by even the youngest of Margees if she will take plase	1		
to be seated and smile if I please.	2		
Now there can be no question about it either that I having	3		
done as much, have quite got the size of that demilitary young	4		
female (we will continue to call her Marge) whose types may be	5		
met with in any public garden, wearing a very "dressy" affair,	6		
known as an "ethel" of instep length and with a real fur, reduced	7		
to 3/9, and muffin cap to tone (they are "angelskin" this fall),	8		
ostentatiously hemming apologetically over the shirtness of	9		
some "sweet" garment, when she is not sitting on all the free	10		
benches avidously reading about "it" but ovidently on the look	11		
out for "him" or so "thrilled" about the best dressed dolly pram	12		
and beautiful elbow competition or at the movies swallowing	13		
sobs and blowing bixed mixcuits over "childe" chaplain's "latest"	14		
or on the verge of the gutter with some bobbedhair brieffroked	15		

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babyma's toddler (the Smythe-Smythes now keep TWO domes-	16		
tics and aspire to THREE male ones, a shover, a butlegger and	17		
a sectary) held hostage at armslength, teaching His Infant	18		
Majesty how to make waters worse.	19		
(I am closely watching Master Pules, as I have regions to sus-	20		
pect from my post that her "little man" is a secondary school-	21		
teacher under the boards of education, a voted disciple of Infan-	22		
tulus who is being utilised thus publicly by the <i>seducente infanta</i>	23		
to conceal her own more muscular personality by flaunting	24		
frivolish finery over men's inside clothes, for the femininny of	25		
that totamulier will always lack the musculink of a verumvirum.	26		
My solotions for the proper parturience of matres and the edu-	27		
cation of micturious mites must stand over from the moment till	28		
I tackle this tickler hussy for occupying my uttentions.)	29		
Margareena she's very fond of Burrus but, alick and alack!	30		
she velly fond of chee. (The important influence exercised on	31		
everything by this eastasian import has not been till now fully	32		
flavoured though we can comfortably taste it in this case. I shall	33		
come back for a little more say farther on.) A cleopatrician in	34		
her own right she at once complicates the position while Burrus	35		
and Caseous are contending for her misstery by implicating her-	36		
FW167			
self with an elusive Antonius, a wop who would appear to hug	1		

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a personal interest in refined cheeses of all shades at the same time	2		
as he wags an antomine art of being rude like the boor. This	3		
Antonius-Burrus-Caseous grouptriad may be said to equate	4		
the <i>qualis</i> equivalent with the older so-called <i>talis</i> on <i>talis</i> one	5		
just as quantly as in the hyperchemical economantarchy the tan-	6		
tum ergons irruminates the quantum urge so that eggs is to whey	7		
as whay is to zeed like your golfchild's abe boob caddy. And this	8		
is why any simple philadelphus of a fool you like to dress, an	9		
athemisthued lowtownian, exlegged phatrisight, may be awfully	10		
green to one side of him and fruitfully blue on the other which	11		
will not screen him however from appealing to my gropesarch-	12		
ing eyes; through the strongholes of my acropoll, as a boosted	13		
blasted bleating blatant bloaten blasphorus blesphorous idiot	14		
who kennot tail a bomb from a painapple when he steals one	15		
and wannot psing his psalmen with the cong in our gregational	16		
pompoms with the canting crew.	17		
No! Topsman to your Tarpeia! This thing, Mister Abby, is	18		
nefand. (And, taking off soutstuffs and alkalike matters, I hope	19		
we can kill time to reach the salt because there's some forceglass	20		
neutric assets bittering in the soldpewter for you to plump your	21		
pottage in). The thundering legion has stormed Olymp that	22		
it end. Twelve tabular times till now have I edicted it. Merus	23		
Genius to Careous Caseous! <i>Moriture, te salutat!</i> My phemous	24		
themis race is run, so let Demoncracy take the highmost! (Abra-	25		
ham Tripier. Those old diligences are quite out of date. Read	26		

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next answer). I'll beat you so lon. (Bigtempered. Why not take	27		
direct action. See previous reply). My unchanging Word is sacred.	28		
The word is my Wife, to expone and expound, to vend and to	29		
velnerate, and may the curlews crown our nuptias! Till Breath	30		
us depart! Wamen. Beware would you change with my years. Be	31		
as young as your grandmother! The ring man in the rong shop	32		
but the rite words by the rote order! <i>Ubi lingua nuncupassit, ibi</i>	33		
<i>fas! Adversus hostem semper sac!</i> She that will not feel my ful-	34		
moon let her peel to thee as the hoyden and the impudent! That	35		
mon that hoth no mores in his sole nor is not awed by conquists	36		
FW168			
of word's law, who never with himself was fed and leaves	1		
his soil to lave his head, when his hope's in his highlows from	2		
whisking his woe, if he came to my preach, a proud pursebroken	3		
ranger, when the heavens were welling the spite of their spout,	4		
to beg for a bite in our bark <i>Noisdanger</i> , would meself and Mac	5		
Jeffet, four-in-hand, foot him out? — ay! — were he my own	6		
breastbrother, my doubled withd love and my singlebiassed hate,	7		
were we bread by the same fire and signed with the same salt,	8		
had we tapped from the same master and robbed the same till,	9		
were we tucked in the one bed and bit by the one flea, homo-	10		
gallant and hemycapnoise, bum and dingo, jack by churl, though	11		
it broke my heart to pray it, still I'd fear I'd hate to say!	12		

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12. <i>Sacer esto?</i>	13		
Answer: <i>Semus sumus!</i>	14		