

our papacoco seth,

JAMES JOYCE

I bring town ead  
and ~~curry~~ <sup>nothing</sup> <sup>up</sup> <sup>my</sup> <sup>sleeve</sup>

precincts of lydias Doweth knoweth him, Abraham  
Bradley King? (Tingting! tingting!) Bene! But it's not  
alover yet. The mystrey repeats itself todote as our  
callback mothar Gaudyanna, that was daughter to a  
tanner, used to sing now and then consinuously over her  
possetpot hesterdie and ither die and forivor. Vanissas  
Vanistatums! and for a night and a day. In effect.  
I remumble, purr lil murrerof myhind, so she used  
indeed. Faithful departed. Rest in peace! What a  
wonderful memory you have, too! Twonderful mor-  
row'll Straorbinairr! BENE! Now springing quicklynly  
from the mudland Loosh from Luccan with Allhim as  
her Elder turn a somersault. Watch! Hep lala! As  
umpty herum as your seat! O, dear me that was very  
nesse! Very nace indeed! Beve! Now, there's tew  
tricklesome poinds where our twain of doubling bi-  
circulars dunloop into eath the ocher. Lucihere! I  
lee where you mea! Now; lemmas quatsch and I think  
as I'm sugeezing the nmon I'd likelong to mack a capital  
Pee for Pride down there and let you go and mick  
your modest mock Pie out of Humbles up your end.  
With a geign groan grunt and a croak click cluck.  
And my faceage kink and kurkie trying to make keek  
peep. Are you right there, Michael, are your right?  
Ay, I'm right here, Nickel, and I'll write. But it's  
the muddest thick that was ever heard dump. Now  
join alfa pea and pea loose by dotties and celpie and  
paleale by trunkles, Like pat. I pea. Now, aqua in  
buccal, I'll make you to see figurateavely the whom  
of your eternal geomater. Arrah, go on! Fin for fun?  
Eats have at it! Pisk! We carefully, if she pleats,  
lft by her hem! (like thousands done before) the maid  
sapon of our A. L. P. fearfully, till its nother nadir is  
vortically where its naval's napex will have to beandbe.

By his  
magnesian  
ball bumps  
and sh.  
The  
doubleviewed  
seeds.

Outer  
circumstances  
text  
extended

A stickme  
bunkt  
but  
where Hodden  
and heave on  
possibly  
on the  
batom

A Hiss!!  
giked fin  
baw  
pawde

at the A Subtend to me now. I, to be more  
for semenal <sup>eat</sup> <sup>rationes</sup> <sup>sparematically</sup>  
<sup>is</sup> <sup>sphyrologica</sup>  
You've spat your <sup>shout</sup> But it's

Will Mary Queen and Holy  
of copulence and  
spidric  
it's  
Kant

to be fair  
I think  
Kant  
and  
is  
is  
is