balls of the ephemerids and voracioused with the very timeplace in the ternitary - not too dusty a cicada for a little chip so mity. But when Chrysalmas was on the bare branches off he went from Tingsomingenting. He took a round stroll and he took a stroll round and he took a round strollagain till the grillies in his head and the leivnits in his hair made him thought he had the Tossmania. The June snow was flocking in thuckflues on the hegelstomes and a lugly tournedos, the
Boraborayeller blasting lights up to tetties and
sleets off the coppeehouses. The Gracehoper, who knew
his entymology promptly tossed himself in the vico,
phthin and phthir, on op of his buzzer and the next time he makes the aquinatance of the Ond, he will beheld a world of differents. Behailed the Ondt with aushrin-kables draping from his unthinkables, swarming of himself in his supplyroom, sated before his comfortum-200 ble phullupsupper of a plate o'monkynous and a confucion of mintle (for he was a conformed aristotaller) 4 as appi as a eneysucker or a baskerboy on the Libido with Floh liting his big thigh and Luse lugging his left leg and Bienie bussing him under his bonnet and Vespatill blowing cosy fond tutties up the large of his SU smalls. Emmet and demmet and be jiltses crazed and be jackes whipt! schneezed the Gracehoper at his witted's end what have eyeforsight. The Order was making the greatest spass a body could for he was spizzing all over him in formicolation, boundlessly has bassfilled in an allallah bath of houris. He was ameising the ounself hugely chasing Floh out of charity and tickling Luse) I hope too, and tackling Bieme, aith as well, and catching Vespatilla by the end. Never did Dorcan Common Dunshangan dance it with more devilry! The veri tetic figure of the Gracehoper on his odderkop in myre actually and presumptuably sinctifying chrodespair, was sufficiently to much for his chorous The thing Algased