

Part Four

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628)

Full FW Text	FW Line			
FW593				
Sandhyas! Sandhyas! Sandhyas!	1			
Calling all downs. Calling all downs to dayne. Array! Surrec-	2			
tion! Eireweeker to the wohld bludyn world. O rally, O rally, O	3			
rally! Phlenxty, O rally! To what lifelike thyne of the bird can	4			
be. Seek you somany matters. Haze sea east to Osseania. Here!	5			
Here! Tass, Patt, Staff, Woff, Havv, Bluvv and Rutter. The smog	6			
is lofting. And already the olduman's olduman has godden up on	7			
othertimes to litanate the bonnamours. Sonne feine, somme	8			
feehn avaunt! Guld modning, have yous viewsed Piers' aube?	9			
Thane yaars agon we have used yoors up since when we have	10			

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fused now orther. Calling all daynes. Calling all daynes to dawn.	11		
The old breeding bradsted culminwillth of natures to Foyn Mac-	12		
Hooligan. The leader, the leader! Securest jubilends albas Te-	13		
moram. Clogan slogan. Quake up, dim dusky, wook doom for	14		
husky! And let Billey Feghin be baallad out of his humulation.	15		
Confindention to churchen. We have highest gratifications in	16		
announcing to pewtewr publikumst of pratician pratyusers, gen-	17		
ghis is ghoon for you.	18		
A hand from the cloud emerges, holding a chart expanded.	19		
The eversower of the seeds of light to the cowld owld sowls	20		
that are in the domnatory of Defmut after the night of the carry-	21		
ing of the word of Nuahs and the night of making Mehs to cuddle	22		
up in a coddlepot, Pu Nuseht, lord of risings in the yonderworld	23		
of Ntamplin, tohp triumphant, speaketh.	24		
FW594			
Vah! Suvarn Sur! Scatter brand to the reneweller of the sky,	1		
thou who agnitest! Dah! Arcthuris comeing! Be! Verb umprin-	2		
cipiant through the trancitive spaces! Kilt by kelt shell kithagain	3		
with kinagain. We elect for thee, Tirtangel. Svadesia salve! We	4		
Durbalanars, theeadjure. A way, the Margan, from our astamite,	5		
through dimdom done till light kindling light has led we hopas	6		
but hunt me the journeyon, iteritinerant, the kal his course,	7		
amid the semitary of Somnionia. Even unto Heliotropolis, the	8		

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castellated, the enchanting. Now if soomone felched a twoel	9		
and soomonelses warmet watter we could, while you was saying	10		
Morkret Miry or Smud, Brunt and Rubbinsen, make sunlike	11		
sylp om this warful dune's battam. Yet clarify begins at. Whither	12		
the spot for? Whence the hour by? See but! Lever hulme! Take	13		
in. Respassers should be pursaccoutred. Qui stabat Meins quan-	14		
tum qui stabat Peins. As of yours. We anew. Our shades of	15		
minglings mingle them and help help horizons. A flasch and,	16		
rasch, it shall come to pasch, as hearth by hearth leaps live. For	17		
the tanderest stock with the rosinost top Ahlen Hill's, club-	18		
pubber, in general stores and. Atriathroughwards, Lugh the	19		
Brathwacker will be the listened after and he larruping sparks out	20		
of his teiney ones. The spearspid of dawnfire totouches ain the	21		
tablestoane ath the centre of the great circle of the macroliths of	22		
Helusbelus in the boshiman brush on this our peneplain by Fan-	23		
galuvu Bight whence the horned cairns erge, stanserstanded,	24		
to floran frohn, idols of isthmians. Overwhere. Gaunt grey	25		
ghostly gossips growing grubber in the glow. Past now pulls.	26		
Cur one beast, even Dane the Great, may treadspath with	27		
sniffer he snout impursuant to byelegs. Edar's chuckal humuristic.	28		
But why pit the cur afore the noxe? Let shrill their duan	29		
Gallus, han, and she, hou the Sassqueehenna, makes ducks-	30		
runs at crooked. Once for the chantermale, twoce for the pother	31		
and once twoce threec for the waither. So an inedible yellow-	32		
meat turns out the invasable blackth. Kwhat serves to rob with	33		

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Alliman, saelior, a turnkeyed trot to Seapoint, pierrotettes, means	34		
Noel's Bar and Julepunsch, by Joge, if you've tippertaps in your	35		
head or starting kursses, tailour, you're silenced at Henge Ceol-	36		
FW595			
leges, Exmooth, Ostbys for ost, boys, each and one? Death banes	1		
and the quick quoke. But life wends and the dombs spake!	2		
Whake? Hill of Hafid, knock and knock, nachasach, gives relief	3		
to the langscape as he strauches his lamusong untoupon gazelle	4		
channel and the bride of the Bryne, shin high shake, is dotter	5		
than evar for a damse wed her farther. Lambel on the up! We	6		
may plesently heal Geoglyphy's twentynine ways to say good-	7		
bett an wassing seosoon liv. With the forty wonks winking	8		
please me your much as to. With her tup. It's a long long ray to	9		
Newirgland's premier. For korps, for streamfish, for confects,	10		
for bullyoungs, for smearsassage, for patates, for steaked pig, for	11		
men, for limericks, for waterfowls, for wagsfools, for louts, for	12		
cold airs, for late trams, for curries, for curlews, for leekses, for	13		
orphalines, for tunnygulls, for clear goldways, for lungfortes, for	14		
moonyhaunts, for fairmoneys, for coffins, for tantrums, for	15		
armaurs, for waglugs, for rogues comings, for sly goings,	16		
for larksmathes, for homdsmeethes, for quailsmeathes, kilalooly.	17		
Tep! Come lead, crom lech! Top. Wisely for us Old Bruton has	18		
withdrawn his theory. You are alpsulumply wroght! Amsu-	19		

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lummmm. But this is perporteroguing youpoorapps? Naman-	20			
tanai. Sure it's not reviang your? Amslu! Good all so. We seem	21			
to understand apad vellumtomes muniment, Arans Duhkha,	22			
among hosesoes, cheriotiers and etceterogenious bargainbout-	23			
barrows, ofver and umnder, since, evenif or although, in double	24			
preposition as in triple conjunction, how the mudden research in	25			
the topaia that was Mankaylands has gone to prove from the	26			
picalava present in the maramara melma that while a successive	27			
generation has been in the deep deep deeps of Deepereras. Buried	28			
hearts. Rest here.	29			
Conk a dook he'll doo. Svap.	30			
So let him slap, the sap! Till they take down his shatter from	31			
his shap. He canease. Fill stap.	32			
Thus faraclacks the friarbird. Listening, Syd!	33			
The child, a natural child, thenown by the mnames of, (aya!	34			
aya!), wouldbewas kidnapped at an age of recent probably,	35			
possibly remoter; or he conjured himself from seight by slide	36			
FW596				
at hand; for which thetheatron is a lemoronage; at milch-	1			
goat fairmesse; in full dogdhis; sod on a fall; pat; the hundering	2			
blundering dunderfunder of plundersundered manhood; behold,	3			
he returns; renascenent; fincarnate; still foretold around the hearth-	4			
side; at matin a fact; hailed chimers' ersekind; foe purmanant,	5			

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fum in his mow; awike in wave risurging into chrest; <i>victis poenis</i>	6		
<i>hesternis</i> ; fostfath of solas; fram choicest of wiles with warmen	7		
and sogns til Banba, burial aranging; under articles thirtynine of	8		
the reconstitution; by the lord's order of the canon consecrand-	9		
able; earthlost that we thought him; pesternost, the noneknown	10		
worrier; from Tumberumba mountain; in persence of whole	11		
landslots; forebe all the rassias; sire of leery subs of dub; the Dig-	12		
gins, Woodenhenge, as to hang out at; with spawnish oel full his	13		
angalach; the sousenugh; gnomeosulphidosalamermauderman; the	14		
big brucer, fert in fort; Gunnar, of The Gunnings, Gund; one	15		
of the two or three forefivest fellows a bloke could in holiday	16		
crowd encounter; benedicted be the barrel; kilderkins, lids off; a	17		
roache, an oxmaster, a sort of heaps, a pamphilius, a vintivat	18		
niviceny, a hygiennic contrivance socalled from the editor; the	19		
thick of your thigh; you Knox; quite; talking to the vicar's joy	20		
and ruth; the gren, woid and glue been broking by the maybole	21		
gards; he; when no crane in Elga is heard; upout to speak this	22		
lay; without links, without impediments, with gygantogyres,	23		
with freeflawforms; parasama to himself; atman as evars; whom	24		
otherwise becauses; no puler as of old but as of young a palatin;	25		
whitelock not lacked nor temperasoleon; though he appears a	26		
funny colour; stoatters some; but a quite a big bug after the	27		
dahlias; place inspectorem sarchent; also the hullow chyst ex-	28		
cavement; astronomically fabulafigured; as Jambudvispa Vipra	29		
foresaw of him; the last half versicle repurchasing his pawned	30		

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word; sorensplit and paddypatched; and pfor to pfinish our pfun	31		
of a pfan coalding the keddle mickwhite; sure, straight, slim,	32		
sturdy, serene, synthetical, swift.	33		
By the antar of Yasas! Ruse made him worthily achieve in-	34		
herited wish. The drops upon that mantle rained never around	35		
Fingal. Goute! Loughlin's Salts, Will, make a newman if any-	36		
FW597			
worn. Soe? La! Lamfadar's arm it has cocoincidences. You mean	1		
to see we have been hadding a sound night's sleep? You may so.	2		
It is just, it is just about to, it is just about to rolywholyover.	3		
Svapnasvap. Of all the stranger things that ever not even in the	4		
hundrund and badst pageans of unthowsent and wonst nice or	5		
in eddas and oddes bokes of tomb, dyke and hollow to be have	6		
happened! The untireties of livesliving being the one substance	7		
of a streamsbecoming. Totalled in toldteld and teldtold in tittle-	8		
tell tattle. Why? Because, graced be Gad and all giddy gadgets,	9		
in whose words were the beginnings, there are two signs to turn	10		
to, the yest and the ist, the wright side and the wronged side,	11		
feeling aslip and wauking up, so an, so farth. Why? On the sourd-	12		
site we have the Moskiosk Djinpalast with its twin adjacencies,	13		
the bathouse and the bazaar, allahallahallah, and on the sponthe-	14		
site it is the alcovan and the rosegarden, boony noughty, all pura-	15		
puthry. Why? One's apurr apuss a story about brid and break-	16		

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fedes and parricombating and couchcouch but others is of tholes	17		
and oubworn buyings, dolings and chafferings in heat, contest	18		
and enmity. Why? Every talk has his stay, vidnis Shavarsanjivana,	19		
and all-a-dreams perhapsing under lucksloop at last are through.	20		
Why? It is a sot of a swigswag, systomy dystomy, which evera-	21		
body you ever anywhere at all doze. Why? Such me.	22		
And howpsadrowsay.	23		
Lok! A shaft of shivery in the act, anilancinant. Cold's sleuth!	24		
Vayuns! Where did thots come from? It is infinitesimally fevers,	25		
resty fever, risy fever, a coranto of aria, sleeper awakening, in	26		
the smalls of one's back presentiment, gip, and again, geip, a	27		
flash from a future of maybe mahamayability through the windr	28		
of a wondr in a wildr is a weltr as a wirbl of a warbl is a world.	29		
Tom.	30		
It is perfect degrees excelsius. A jaladaew still stilleth. Cloud	31		
lay but mackrel are. Anemone activescent, the torporature is re-	32		
turning to mornal. Humid nature is feeling itself freely at ease	33		
with the all fresco. The vervain is to herald as the grass admini-	34		
sters. They say, they say in effect, they really say. You have eaden	35		
fruit. Say whuit. You have snakked mid a fish. Telle wish.	36		
FW598			
Every those personal place objects if nonthings where soevers	1		
and they just done been doing being in a dromo of todos with-	2		

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outen a bound to be your trowers. Forswundled. You hald him	3		
by the tap of the tang. Not a salutary sellable sound is since. In-	4		
stead for asteer, adrift with adraft. Nuctumbulumbumus wander-	5		
wards the Nil. Victorias neanzas. Alberths neantas. It was a long,	6		
very long, a dark, very dark, an allburt unend, scarce endurable,	7		
and we could add mostly quite various and somenwhat stumble-	8		
tumbling night. Endee he sendee. Diu! The has going at gone,	9		
the is coming to come. Greets to ghaestern, hie to morgning. Dor-	10		
midy, destady. Doom is the faste. Well down, good other! Now	11		
day, slow day, from delicate to divine, divases. Padma, brighter	12		
and sweetster, this flower that bells, it is our hour or risings.	13		
Tickle, tickle. Lotus spray. Till herenext. Adya.	14		
Take thanks, thankstum, thamas. In that earopean end meets	15		
Ind.	16		
There is something supernoctural about whatever you called	17		
him it. Panpan and vinvin are not alonety vanvan and pinpin in	18		
your Tamal without tares but simplysoley they are they. This-	19		
utter followis that odder fellow. Himkim kimkim. Old yeaster-	20		
loaves may be a stale as a stub and the pitcher go to aftoms on the	21		
wall. Mildew, murk, leak and yarn now want the bad that they	22		
lied on. And your last words todate in camparative accousto-	23		
mology are going to tell stretch of a fancy through strength to-	24		
wards joyance, adyatants, where he gets up. Allay for allay, a	25		
threat for a throat.	26		
Tim!	27		

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To them in Ysat Loka. Hearing. The urb it orbs. Then's now	28		
with now's then in tense continuant. Heard. Who having has	29		
he shall have had. Hear! Upon the thuds trokes truck, chim,	30		
it will be exactlyso fewer hours by so many minutes of the	31		
ope of the diurn of the sennight of the maaned of the yere of	32		
the age of the madamanvantora of Grossguy and Littleylady,	33		
our hugibus hugibum and our weewee mother, actaman house-	34		
truewith, and their childer and their napirs and their napirs'	35		
childers napirs and their chattels and their servance and their	36		
FW599			
cognance and their ilks and their orts and their everythings that	1		
is be will was theirs.	2		
Much obliged. Time-o'-Thay! But wherth, O clerk?	3		
Whithr a clonk? Vartman! See you not soo the pfnth they	4		
pfunded, oura vatars that arred in Himmal, harruad bathar na-	5		
mas, the gow, the stiar, the tigara, the liofant, when even thirst	6		
was athar vetals, mid trefoils slipped the sable rampant, hoof,	7		
hoof, hoof, hoof, padapodopudupedding on fattafottafutt. Ere	8		
we are! Signifying, if tungs may tolkan, that, primeval condi-	9		
tions having gradually receded but nevertheless the emplacement	10		
of solid and fluid having to a great extent persisted through	11		
intermittences of sullemn fulminance, sollemn nuptialism, sallemn	12		
sepulture and providential divining, making possible and even	13		

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inevitable, after his a time has a tense haves and havenots hesitency,	14			
at the place and period under consideration a socially organic	15			
entity of a millenary military maritory monetary morphological	16			
circumformation in a more or less settled state of equonomic	17			
ecolube equalobe equilab equilibbrium. Gam on, Gearge! Nomo-	18			
morphemy for me! Lessnatbe angardsmanlake! You jast gat a	19			
tache of army on the stumuk. To the Angar at Anker. Aecquo-	20			
tincts. Seeworthy. Lots thankyouful, polite pointsins! There's	21			
a tavarn in the tarn.	22			
Tip. Take Tamotimo's topical. Tip. Browne yet Noland. Tip.	23			
Advert.	24			
Where. Cumulonubulocirrhonimbant heaven electing, the dart	25			
of desire has gored the heart of secret waters and the poplarest	26			
wood in the entire district is being grown at present, eminently	27			
adapted for the requirements of pacnincstricken humanity and,	28			
between all the goings up and the whole of the comings down and	29			
the fog of the cloud in which we toil and the cloud of the fog	30			
under which we labour, bomb the thing's to be domb about it so	31			
that, beyond indicating the locality, it is felt that one cannot with	32			
advantage add a very great deal to the aforegoing by what, such as	33			
it is to be, follows, just mentioning however that the old man of	34			
the sea and the old woman in the sky if they don't say nothings	35			
about it they don't tell us lie, the gist of the pantomime, from	36			
FW600				

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cannibal king to the property horse, being, slumply and slopely,	1		
to remind us how, in this drury world of ours, Father Times and	2		
Mother Spacies boil their kettle with their crutch. Which every	3		
lad and lass in the lane knows. Hence.	4		
Polycarp pool, the pool of Innalavia, Saras the saft as, of	5		
meadewy marge, atween Deltas Piscium and Sagittariastrion,	6		
whereinn once we lave 'tis alve and vale, minnyhahing here from	7		
hiarwather, a poddlebridges in a passabed, the river of lives, the	8		
regenerations of the incarnations of the emanations of the appa-	9		
rentations of Funn and Nin in Cleethabala, the kongdomain of	10		
the Alieni, an accorsaired race, infester of Libnud Ocean, Moyla-	11		
more, let it be! Where Allbroggt Neandser tracking Viggynette	12		
Neeinsee gladsighted her Linfian Fall and a teamdiggingharrow	13		
turned the first sod. Sluce! Caughterect! Goodspeed the blow!	14		
(Incidentally 'tis believed that his harpened before Gage's Fane	15		
for it has to be over this booty spotch, though some hours to	16		
the wester, that ex-Colonel House's preterpost heiress is to re-	17		
turn unto the outstretcheds of Dweyr O'Michael's loinsprung	18		
the blunterbusted pikehead which his had hewn in hers, pro-	19		
longed laughter words). There an alomdree begins to green,	20		
sreen seen for loveseat, as we know that should she, for by	21		
essentience his law, so it make all. It is scainted to Vitalba. And	22		
her little white bloomkins, twittersky trimmed, are hobdoblins'	23		
hankypanks. Saxenslyke our anscessers thought so darely on	24		

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now they're going soever to Anglesen, free of juties, dyrt chapes.	25		
There too a slab slob, immermemorial, the only in all swamp.	26		
But so bare, so boulder, brag sagging such a brr bll bmm show	27		
that, of Barindens, the white alfred, it owed to have at leased	28		
some butchup's upperon. <i>Homos Circas Elochlannensis!</i> His	29		
showplace at Leeambye. Old Wommany Wyes. Pfif! But, while	30		
gleam with gloom swan here and there, this shame rock and that	31		
whispy planter tell Paudheen Steel-the-Poghue and his perty	32		
Molly Vardant, in goodbroomirish, arrah, this place is a proper	33		
and his feist a ferial for curdnal communal, so be who would	34		
celebrate the holy mystery upon or that the pirigrim from Mainy-	35		
lands beatend, the calmleaved hutcaged by that look whose glaum	36		
FW601			
is sure he means bisnigels to empalmover. A naked yogpriest,	1		
clothed of sundust, his oakey doaked with frondest leoves, offrand	2		
to the ewon of her owen. Tasyam kuru salilakriyamu! Pfaf!	3		
Bring about it to be brought about and it will be, loke, our lake	4		
lemanted, that greyt lack, the citye of Is is issuant (atlanst!), urban	5		
and orbal, through seep froms umber under wasserres of Erie.	6		
Lough!	7		
Hwo! Hwy, dairmaidens? Asthoreths, assay! Earthsigh to is	8		
heavened.	9		
Hillsengals, the daughters of the cliffs, responsen. Longsome	10		

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the samphire coast. From thee to thee, thoo art it thoo, that	11		
thouest there. The like the near, the liker nearer. O sosay! A	12		
family, a band, a school, a clanagirls. Fiftines andbut fortines by	13		
novanas andor vantads by octettes ayand decadendecads by a	14		
lunary with last a lone. Whose every has herdifferent from the	15		
similies with her site. <i>Sicut campanulae petalliferentes</i> they coroll	16		
in caroll round Botany Bay. A dweam of dose innocent dirly	17		
dirls. Keavn! Keavn! And they all setton voicies about singsing	18		
music was Keavn! He. Only he. Ittle he. Ah! The whole	19		
clangalied. Oh!	20		
S. Wilhelmina's, S. Gardenia's, S. Phibia's, S. Veslandrua's,	21		
S. Clarinda's, S. Immeacula's, S. Dolores Delphin's, S. Perlan-	22		
throa's, S. Errands Gay's, S. Eddaminiva's, S. Rhodamena's, S.	23		
Ruadagara's, S. Drimicumtra's, S. Una Vestity's, S. Mintargisia's,	24		
S. Misha-La-Valse's, S. Churstry's, S. Clouonaskieym's, S. Bella-	25		
vistura's, S. Santamonta's, S. Ringsingsund's, S. Heddadin	26		
Drade's, S. Glacianivia's, S. Waidafrira's, S. Thomassabbess's	27		
and (trema! unloud!! pepet!!!) S. Loellisotoelles!	28		
Prayfulness! Prayfulness!	29		
Euh! Thaet is seu whaet shaell one naeme it!	30		
The meidinogues have tingued togethering. Ascend out of	31		
your bed, cavern of a trunk, and shrine! Kathlins is kitchin.	32		
Soros cast, ma brone! You must exterra acquareate to interirigate	33		
all the arkypelicans. The austrologer Wallaby by Tolan, who	34		
farshook our showrs from Newer Aland, has signed the you and	35		

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the now our mandate. Milenesia waits. Be smark.	36			
FW602				
One seekings. Not the lithe slender, not the broad roundish	1			
near the lithe slender, not the fairsized fullfeatured to the leeward	2			
of the broad roundish but, indeed and inneed, the curling, perfect-	3			
portioned, flowerfleckled, shapely highhued, delicate features	4			
swaying to the windward of the fairsized fullfeatured.	5			
Was that in the air about when something is to be said for it or	6			
is it someone impartial who will somewherise for the whole	7			
anyhow?	8			
What does Coemghen? Tell his hidings clearly! A woodtoo-	9			
gooder. Is his moraltack still his best of weapons? How about a	10			
little more goaling goold? Rowlin's tun he gadder no must. It is	11			
the voice of Roga. His face is the face of a son. Be thine the silent	12			
hall, O Jarama! A virgin, the one, shall mourn thee. Roga's stream	13			
is solence. But Croona is in adestance. The ass of the O'Dwyer	14			
of Greyglens is abrowtobayse afeald in his terroirs of the Potter-	15			
ton's forecoroners, the reeks around the burleyhearthed. When	16			
visited by an indepondant reporter, "Mike" Portlund, to burrow	17			
burning the latterman's Resterant so is called the gortan in ques-	18			
ture he mikes the fallowing for the Durban Gazette, firstcoming	19			
issue. From a collispendent. Any were. Deemsday. Bosse of Upper	20			
and Lower Byggotstrade, Ciwareke, may he live for river! The	21			

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Games funeral at Valleytemple. Saturnights pomps, exhabiting	22			
that corricatore of a harss, revealed by Oscur Camerad. The last	23			
of Dutch Schulds, perhumps. Pipe in Dream Cluse. Uncovers Pub	24			
History. The Outrage, at Length. Affected Mob Follows in Reli-	25			
gious Sullivence. Rinvention of vestiges by which they drugged	26			
the buddhy. Moviefigure on in scenic section. By Patathicus. And	27			
there, from out of the scuity, misty Londan, along the canavan	28			
route, that is with the years gone, mild beam of the wave his	29			
polar bearing, steerner among stars, trust touthena and you	30			
tread true turf, comes the sorter, Mr Hurr Hansen, talking allthe-	31			
ways in himself of his hopes to fall in among a merryfoule	32			
of maidens happynghome from the dance, his knyckle allaready	33			
in his knackskey fob, a passable compatriate properly of the	34			
Grimstad galleon, old pairs frieze, feed up to the noxer with	35			
their geese and peeas and oats upon a trencher and the toyms	36			
FW603				
he'd lust in Wooming but with that smeoil like a grace of backon-	1			
ing over his egglips of the sunsoonshine. Here's heering you in	2			
a guessmasque, latterman! And such an improofment! As royt	3			
as the mail and as fat as a fuddle! Schoen! Shoan! Shoon the	4			
Puzt! A penny for your thought abouts! Tay, tibby, tanny,	5			
tummy, tasty, tosty, tay. Batch is for Baker who baxters our	6			
bread. O, what an ovenly odour! Butter butter! Bring us this	7			

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

days our maily bag! But receive me, my frensheets, from the	8		
emerald dark winterlong! For diss is the doss for Eilder Downes	9		
and dass is it duss, as singen sengers, what the hardworking	10		
straightwalking stoutstamping securelysealing officials who trow	11		
to form our G.M.P.'s pass muster generally shay for shee and	12		
sloo for slee when butting their headd to the pillow for a night-	13		
shared nakeshift with the alter girl they tuck in for sweepsake.	14		
Dutiful wealker for his hydes of march. Haves you the time.	15		
Hans ahike? Heard you the crime, senny boy? The man was	16		
giddy on letties on the dewry of the duary, be pursueded,	17		
whethered with entrenous, midgreys, dagos, teatimes, shadows,	18		
nocturnes or samoans, if wellstocked fillerouters plushfeverfraus	19		
with dopy chonks, and this, that and the other pigskin or muffle	20		
kinkles, taking a pipe course or doing an anguish, seen to his	21		
fleece in after his foull, when Dr Chart of Greet Chorsles street	22		
he changed his backbone at a citting. He had not the declaination,	23		
as what with the foos as whet with the fays, but so far as	24		
hanging a goobes on the precedings, wherethen the lag allows, it	25		
mights be anything after darks. Which the deers alones they sees	26		
and the darkies they is snuffing of the wind up. Debbling.	27		
Greanteavvents! Hyacinssies with heliotrollops! Not once	28		
fullvixen freakings and but dubbledecoys! It is a lable iction on	29		
the porte of the cuthulic church and summum most atole for it.	30		
Where is that blinketey blanketeter, that quound of a pealer, the	31		
sunt of a hunt whant foxes good men! Where or he, our loved	32		

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

among many?	33		
But what does Coemghem, the fostard? Tyro a tora. The	34		
novened iconostase of his blueygreyned vitroils but begins	35		
in feint to light his legend. Let Phosphoron proclaim! Peechy	36		
FW604			
peechy. Say he that saw him that saw! Man shall sharp run	1		
do a get him. Ask no more, Jerry mine, Roga's voice! No	2		
pice soorkabatcha. The bog which puckeroed the posy. The	3		
vinebranch of Heremonheber on Bregia's plane where Teffia lies	4		
is leaved invert and fructed proper but the cublic hatches endnot	5		
open yet for hourly rincers' mess. Read Higgins, Cairns and Egen.	6		
Malthus is yet lukked in close. Withun. How swathed there-	7		
answer alcove makes theirinn! Besoakers loiter on. And primi-	8		
libatory solicates of limon sodias will be absorbable. It is	9		
not even yet the engine of the load with haled morries full of	10		
crates, you mattinmummur, for dombell dumbs? Sure and 'tis	11		
not then. The greek Sideral Reulthway, as it havvents, will soon	12		
be starting a smooth with its first single hastencraft. Danny buz-	13		
zers instead of the vialact coloured milk train on the fartykkt	14		
plan run with its endless gallaxion of rotatorattlers and the smool-	15		
troon our elderens rememberem as the scream of the service,	16		
Strubry Bess. Also the waggonwobblers are still yet everdue to	17		
precipitate after night's combustion. Aspect, Shamus Rogua or!	18		

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

Taceate and! <i>Hagiographice canat Ecclesia</i> . Which aubrey our	19		
first shall show. Inattendance who is who is will play that's what's	20		
that to what's that, what.	21		
Oyes! Oyeses! Oyesesyeses! The primace of the Gaulls, pro-	22		
tonotorious, I yam as I yam, mitrogenerand in the free state on	23		
the air, is now aboil to blow a Gael warning. Inoperation Eyr-	24		
lands Eyot, Meganesia, Habitant and the onebut thousand insels,	25		
Western and Ostthern Approaches.	26		
Of Kevin, of increate God the servant, of the Lord Creator a	27		
filial fearer, who, given to the growing grass, took to the tall tim-	28		
ber, slippery dick the springy heeler, as we have seen, so we	29		
have heard, what we have received, that we have transmitted,	30		
thus we shall hope, this we shall pray till, in the search for	31		
love of knowledge through the comprehension of the unity in	32		
altruism through stupefaction, it may again how it may again,	33		
shearing aside the four wethers and passing over the dainty daily	34		
dairy and dropping by the way the lapful of live coals and	35		
smoothing out Nelly Nettle and her lad of mettle, full of stings,	36		
FW605			
fond of stones, friend of gnewgnawns bones and leaving all the	1		
messy messy to look after our douche douche, the miracles,	2		
death and life are these.	3		
Yad. Procreated on the ultimate ysland of Yreland in the en-	4		

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

cyclical yrish archipelago, come their feast of precreated holy	5		
whiteclad angels, whomamong the christener of his, voluntarily	6		
poor Kevin, having been graunted the praviloge of a priest's	7		
postcreated portable <i>altare cum balneo</i> , when espousing the one	8		
true cross, invented and exalted, in celibate matrimony at matin	9		
chime arose and westfrom went and came in alb of cloth of gold	10		
to our own midmost Glendalough-le-vert by archangelical guid-	11		
ance where amiddle of meeting waters of river Yssia and Essia	12		
river on this one of eithers lone navigable lake piously Kevin,	13		
lawding the triune trishagion, amidships of his conducible altar	14		
super bath, rafted centripetally, diaconal servent of orders hiber-	15		
nian, midway across the subject lake surface to its suprem epi-	16		
centric lake Ysle, whereof its lake is the ventrifugal principality,	17		
whereon by prime, powerful in knowledge, Kevin came to where	18		
its centre is among the circumfluent watercourses of Yshgafiena	19		
and Yshgafiuna, an enysled lakelet yslanding a lacustrine yslet,	20		
whereupon with beached raft subdiaconal bath <i>propter altar</i> ,	21		
with oil extremely anointed, accompanied by prayer, holy Kevin	22		
bided till the third morn hour but to build a rubric penitential	23		
honeybeehivehut in whose enclosure to live in fortitude, acolyte	24		
of cardinal virtues, whereof the arenary floor, most holy Kevin	25		
excavated as deep as to the depth of a seventh part of one full	26		
fathom, which excavated, venerable Kevin, anchorite, taking	27		
counsel, proceded towards the lakeside of the ysletshore whereat	28		
seven several times he, eastward genuflecting, in entire ubidience	29		

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

at sextnoon collected gregorian water sevenfold and with am-	30			
brosian eucharistic joy of heart as many times receded, carrying	31			
that privileged altar <i>unacumque</i> bath, which severally seven times	32			
into the cavity excavated, a lector of water levels, most venerable	33			
Kevin, then effused thereby letting there be water where was there-	34			
tofore dry land, by him so concreated, who now, confirmed a strong	35			
and perfect christian, blessed Kevin, exorcised his holy sister	36			
FW606				
water, perpetually chaste, so that, well understanding, she should	1			
fill to midheight his tubbathaltar, which hanbathtub, most blessed	2			
Kevin, ninthly enthroned, in the concentric centre of the trans-	3			
lated water, whereamid, when violet vesper veiled, Saint Kevin,	4			
Hydrophilos, having girded his sable <i>cappa magna</i> as high as to	5			
his cherubical loins, at solemn compline sat in his sate of wis-	6			
dom, that handbathtub, whereverafter, recreated <i>doctor insularis</i>	7			
of the universal church, keeper of the door of meditation, memory	8			
<i>extempore</i> proposing and intellect formally considering, recluse,	9			
he meditated continuously with seraphic ardour the primal sacra-	10			
ment of baptism or the regeneration of all man by affusion of	11			
water. Yee.	12			
Bisships, bevel to rock's rite! Sarver buoy, extinguish! Nuota-	13			
bene. The rare view from the three Benns under the bald heaven	14			
is on the other end, askan your blixom on dimmen and blastun,	15			

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something to right hume about. They were erected in a purvious	16			
century, as a hen fine coops and, if you know your Bristol and	17			
have trudged the trolly ways and elventurns of that old cobbold	18			
city, you will sortofficially scribble a mental Peny-Knox-Gore.	19			
Whether they were franklings by name also has not been fully	20			
probed. Their design is a whosold word and the charming de-	21			
tails of light in dark are freshed from the feminiairity which	22			
breathes content. <i>O ferax cupla!</i> Ah, fairypair! The first exploder	23			
to make his ablations in these parks was indeed that lucky mortal	24			
which the monster trial showed on its first day out. What will	25			
not arky paper, anticidingly inked with penmark, push, per sample	26			
prof, kuvertly falted, when style, stink and stigmataphoron are	27			
of one sum in the same person? He comes out of the soil very	28			
well after all just where Old Toffler is to come shuffling along-	29			
soons Panniquanne starts showing of her peequuliar talonts.	30			
Awaywrong wandler surking to a rightrare rute for his plain	31			
utterrock sukes, appelled to by her fancy claddaghs. You plied	32			
that pokar, gamesy, swell as aye did, while there were flickars	33			
to the flores. He may be humpy, nay, he may be dumpy but there	34			
is always something racey about, say, a sailor on a horse. As soon	35			
as we sale him geen we gates a sprise! He brings up tofatufa and	36			
FW607				
that is how we get to Missas in Massas. The old Marino tale. We	1			

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veriters verity notefew demmed lustres priorly magistrite maxi-	2		
mollient in ludubility learned. Facst. Teak off that wise head!	3		
Great sinner, good sonner, is in effect the motto of the Mac-	4		
Cowell family. The gloved fist (skrimmhandsker) was intraduced	5		
into their socerdatal tree before the fourth of the twelfth and it	6		
is even a little odd all four horolodgeries still gonging restage	7		
Jakob van der Bethel, smolking behing his pipe, with Essav of	8		
Messagepostumia, lentling out his borrowed chafingdish, before	9		
cymbaloosing the apostles at every hours of changeover. The	10		
first and last rittlerattle of the anniverse; when is a nam nought a	11		
nam whenas it is a. Watch! Heroes' Highway where our fleshers	12		
leave their bonings and every bob and joan to fill the bumper fair.	13		
It is their segnall for old Champelysied to seek the shades of his	14		
retirement and for young Chappielassies to tear a round and tease	15		
their partners lovesoftfun at Finnegan's Wake.	16		
And it's high tigh tigh. Titley hi ti ti. That my dig pressed in	17		
your dag si. Gnug of old Gnig. Ni, gnid mig brawly! I bag your	18		
burden. Mees is thees knees. Thi is Mi. We have caught one-	19		
selves, Sveasmeas, in somes incontigruity coumplegs of heopon-	20		
hurrish marrage from whose I most sublumbunate. A polog, my	21		
engl! Excutes. Om still so sovvy. Whyle om till ti ti.	22		
Ha!	23		
Dayagreening gains in schlimninging. A summerwint spring-	24		
falls, abated. Hail, regn of durknass, snowly receassing, thund	25		
lightening thund, into the dimbelowstard departamenty whither-	26		

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out, soon hist, soon mist, to the hothehill from the hollow,	27			
Solsking the Frist (attempted by the admirable Captive Bunting	28			
and Loftonant-Cornel Blaire) will processingly show up above	29			
Tumplen Bar whereupont he was much jubilated by Boerge-	30			
mester "Dyk" ffogg of Isoles, now Eisold, looking most plussed	31			
with (exhib 39) a clout capped sunbubble anaccanponied from	32			
his bequined torse. Up.	33			
Blanchardstown newspeppers pleads coppyl. Gracest good-	34			
ness, heave mensy upponnus! Grand old Manbutton, give your	35			
bowlers a rest!	36			
FW608				
It is a mere mienerism of this vague of visibilities, mark you,	1			
as accorded to by moisturologist of the Brehons Assorceration for	2			
the advaancement of scayence because, my dear, mentioning of	3			
it under the breath, as in pure (what bunkum!) essenesse, there	4			
have been disselving forenenst you just the draeper, the two	5			
drawpers assisters and the three droopers assessors confraterni-	6			
tisers. Who are, of course, Uncle Arth, your two cozes from	7			
Niece and (kunject a bit now!) our own familiars, Billyhealy, Bally-	8			
hooly and Bullyhowley, surprised in an indecorous position by	9			
the Sigurd Sigerson Sphygmomanometer Society for bled-	10			
prusschers.	11			
Knightsmore. Haventyne?	12			

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Ha ha!	13		
This Mister Ireland? And a live?	14		
Ay, ay. Aye, aye, baas.	15		
The cry of Stena chills the vitals of slumbring off the motther	16		
has been pleased into the harms of old salaciters, meassurers	17		
soon and soon, but the voice of Alina gladdens the cockly-	18		
hearted dreamerish for that magic moning with its ching	19		
chang chap sugay kaow laow milkee muchee bringing becker-	20		
brose, the brew with the foochoor in it. Sawyest? Nodt? Nyets,	21		
I dthink I sawn to remumb or sumbsuch. A kind of a thinglike	22		
all traylogged then pubably it resymbles a pelvic or some kvind	23		
then props an acutebacked quadrangle with aslant off ohahn-	24		
thenth a wenchyoumaycuddler, lying with her royalirish upper-	25		
shoes among the theeckleaves. Signs are on of a mere by token	26		
that wills still to be becoming upon this there once a here was	27		
world. As the dayeleyves unfolden them. In the wake of the	28		
blackshape, <i>Nattenden Sorte</i> ; whenat, hindled firth and huddled	29		
furth, the week of wakes is out and over; as a wick weak woking	30		
from ennumberable Ashias unto fierce force fuming, temtem	31		
tamtam, the Phoenican wakes.	32		
Passing. One. We are passing. Two. From sleep we are pass-	33		
ing. Three. Into the wikeawades warld from sleep we are passing.	34		
Four. Come, hours, be ours!	35		
But still. Ah diar, ah diar! And stay.	36		

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FW609			
It was allso agreenable in our sinegear clutchless, touring the	1		
no placelike no timelike absolent, mixing up pettyvaughan popu-	2		
lose with the magnumoore genstries, lloydhaired mersscenary	3		
blookers with boydskinned pigttetails and goochlipped gwendo-	4		
lenes with duffyeyed dolores; like so many unprobables in their	5		
poor suit of the impossable. With Mata and after please with	6		
Matamaru and after please stop with Matamaruluka and after stop	7		
do please with Matamarulukajoni.	8		
And anotherum. Ah ess, dapple ass! He will be longing after	9		
the Grogram Grays. And, Weisingchetaoli, he will levellaut	10		
ministel Trampleasure be. Sheflower Rosina, younger Sheflower	11		
fruit Amaryllis, youngest flowerfruityfrond Sallysill or Sillysall.	12		
And house with heaven roof occupanters they are continuingly	13		
atraverse of its milletestudinous windows, ricocoursing them-	14		
selves, as staneglass on stoneglass, inplayn unglisn Wynn's	15		
Hotel. Brancherds at: Bullbeck, Oldboof, Sassondale, Jorsey	16		
Uppygard, Mundelonde, Abbeytote, Bracqueytuitte with Hoc-	17		
keyvilla, Fockeyvilla, Hillewille and Wallhall. Hoojahoo mana-	18		
gers the thingaviking. Obning shotly. When the messenger of	19		
the risen sun, (see other oriel) shall give to every seeable a hue and	20		
to every hearable a cry and to each spectacle his spot and to each	21		
happening her houram. The while we, we are waiting, we are	22		
waiting for. Hymn.	23		

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<i>Muta</i> : Quodestnunc fumusiste volhvuns ex Domoyno?	24			
<i>Juva</i> : It is Old Head of Kettle puffing off the top of the mornin.	25			
<i>Muta</i> : He odda be thorly well ashamed of himself for smoking	26			
before the high host.	27			
<i>Juva</i> : Dies is Dorminus master and commandant illy ton-	28			
brass.	29			
<i>Muta</i> : Diminussed aster! An I could peecieve amonkst the	30			
gatherings who ever they wolk in process?	31			
<i>Juva</i> : Khubadah! It is the Chrystanthemlander with his	32			
porters of bonzos, pompommy plonkyplonk, the ghariwallahs,	33			
moveyovering the cabattlefield of slaine.	34			
<i>Muta</i> : Pongo da Banza! An I would uscertain in druidful	35			
scatterings one piece tall chap he stand one piece same place?	36			
FW610				
<i>Juva</i> : Bulkily: and he is fundementially theosophagusted over	1			
the whorse proceedings.	2			
<i>Muta</i> : Petrificationibus! O horild haraflare! Who his dickhuns	3			
now rearrexes from underneath the memorialorum?	4			
<i>Juva</i> : Beleave filmly, beleave! Fing Fing! King King!	5			
<i>Muta</i> : Ulloverum? Fulgitudo ejus Rhedonum teneat!	6			
<i>Juva</i> : Rolantlossly! Till the tipp of his ziff. And the ubideintia	7			
of the savium is our ervics fenicitas.	8			
<i>Muta</i> : Why soly smiles the supremest with such for a leary on	9			

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his rugular lips?	10		
<i>Juva</i> : Bitchorbotchum! Eebrydime! He has help his crewn on	11		
the burkeley buy but he has holf his crown on the Eurasian	12		
Generalissimo.	13		
<i>Muta</i> : Skulkasloot! The twyly velleid is thus then paridi-	14		
cynical?	15		
<i>Juva</i> : Ut vivat volumen sic pereat pouradosus!	16		
<i>Muta</i> : Haven money on stablecert?	17		
<i>Juva</i> : Tempt to wom Outsider!	18		
<i>Muta</i> : Suc? He quoffs. Wutt?	19		
<i>Juva</i> : Sec! Wartar wartar! Wett.	20		
<i>Muta</i> : Ad Piabelle et Purabelle?	21		
<i>Juva</i> : At Winne, Woermann og Sengs.	22		
<i>Muta</i> : So that when we shall have acquired unification we	23		
shall pass on to diversity and when we shall have passed on to	24		
diversity we shall have acquired the instinct of combat and when	25		
we shall have acquired the instinct of combat we shall pass back to	26		
the spirit of appeasement?	27		
<i>Juva</i> : By the light of the bright reason which daysends to us	28		
from the high.	29		
<i>Muta</i> : May I borrow that hordwanderbaffle from you, old	30		
rubberskin?	31		
<i>Juva</i> : Here it is and I hope it's your wormingpen, Erinmonker!	32		
Shoot.	33		
Rhythm and Colour at Park Mooting. Peredos Last in the	34		

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Grand Natural. Velivision victor. Dubs newstage oldtime turf-	35		
tussle, recalling Winny Willy Widger. Two draws. Heliotrope	36		
FW611			
leads from Harem. Three ties. Jockey the Ropper jerks Jake the	1		
Rape. Paddock and bookley chat.	2		
And here are the details.	3		
Tunc. Bymeby, bullocky vampas tappany bobs topside joss	4		
pidgin fella Balkelly, archdruid of islish chinchinross in the his	5		
heptachromatic sevenhued septicoloured roranyellgreenlindigan	6		
mantle finish he show along the his mister guest Patholic with	7		
alb belongahim the whose throat hum with of sametime all the his	8		
cassock groaner fellas of greysfriaryfamily he fast all time what	9		
time all him monkafellas with Same Patholic, quoniam, speeching,	10		
yeh not speeching noh man liberty is, he drink up words, scilicet,	11		
tomorrow till recover will not, all too many much illusiones	12		
through photoprismic velamina of hueful panepiphanal world	13		
spectacurum of Lord Joss, the of which zoantholitic furniture,	14		
from mineral through vegetal to animal, not appear to full up to-	15		
gether fallen man than under but one photoreflexion of the	16		
several iridals gradationes of solar light, that one which that part	17		
of it (furnit of heupanepi world) had shown itself (part of fur of	18		
heupanwor) unable to absorbere, whereas for numpa one pura-	19		
duxed seer in seventh degree of wisdom of Entis-Onton he savvy	20		

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inside true inwardness of reality, the Ding hvad in idself id est,	21			
all objects (of panepiwor) allside showed themselves in trues	22			
coloribus resplendent with sextuple gloria of light actually re-	23			
tained, untisintus, inside them (obs of epiwo). Rumnant Patholic,	24			
stareotypopticus, no catch all that preachybook, utpiam, to-	25			
morrow recover thing even is not, bymeby vampsybobsy tap-	26			
panasbullocks topside joss pidginfella Bilkilly-Belkelly say pat-	27			
fella, ontesantes, twotime hemhaltshealing, with other words	28			
verbigratiagrating from murmurulentous till stridulocelerious in	29			
a hunghoranghoangoly tsinglontseng while his comprehen-	30			
durient, with diminishing claractinism, augumentationed himself	31			
in caloripeia to vision so throughsighty, you anxiooust melan-	32			
cholic, High Thats Hight Uberking Leary his fiery grassbelong-	33			
head all show colour of sorrelwood herbgreen, again, nigger-	34			
blonker, of the his essixcoloured holmgrewnworsteds costume	35			
the his fellow saffron pettikilt look same hue of boiled spinasses,	36			
FW612				
other thing, voluntary mutismuser, he not comphyhandy the his	1			
golden twobreasttorc look justsamelike curlicabbis, moreafter, to	2			
pace negativisticists, verdant readyrainroof belongahim Exuber	3			
High Ober King Leary very dead, what he wish to say, spit of	4			
superexuberabundancy plenty laurel leaves, after that com-	5			
mander bulopent eyes of Most Highest Ardreetsar King same	6			

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

thing like thyme choppy upon parsley, alongsidethat, if please-	7		
sir, nos displace tauttung, sowlofabishospastored, enamel Indian	8		
gem in maledictive fingerfondler of High High Siresultan Em-	9		
peror all same like one fellow olive lentil, onthelongsidethat, by	10		
undesendas, kirikirikiring, violaceous warwon contusiones of	11		
facebuts of Highup Big Cockywocky Sublissimime Autocrat, for	12		
that with pure hueglut intensely saturated one, tinged uniformly,	13		
allaroundside upinandoutdown, very like you seecut chowchow	14		
of plentymuch sennacassia. Hump cumps Ebblybally! Sukkot?	15		
Punc. Bigseer, reflects the petty padre, whackling it out, a	16		
tumble to take, tripeness to call thing and to call if say is good	17		
while, you pore shiroskuro blackinwhitepaddynger, by thiswis	18		
aposterioprismically apatstrophied and paralogically periparo-	19		
lysed, celestial from principalest of Iro's Irismans ruinboon pot	20		
before, (for beingtime monkblinkers timeblinged completamen-	21		
tarily murkblankered in their neutrolysis between the possible	22		
viriditude of the sager and the probable eruberuption of the	23		
saint), as My tappropinquisish to Me wipenmeselps gnosegates a	24		
handcaughtscheaf of synthetic shammyrag to hims hers, seeming-	25		
such four three two agreement cause heart to be might, saving to	26		
Balenoarch (he kneeleths), to Great Balenoarch (he kneeleths	27		
down) to Greatest Great Balenoarch (he kneeleths down quite-	28		
somely), the sound sense sympol in a weedwayedwold of the	29		
firethere the sun in his halo cast. Onmen.	30		
That was thing, bygotter, the thing, bogcotton, the very thing,	31		

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

begad! Even to uptoputty Bilkilly-Belkelly-Balkally. Who was	32		
for shouting down the shatton on the lamp of Jeeshees. Sweating	33		
on to stonker and throw his seven. As he shuck his thumping	34		
fore features apt the hoyhop of His Ards.	35		
Thud.	36		
FW613			
Good safe firelamp! hailed the heliots. Goldselforelump!	1		
Halled they. Awed. Where thereon the skyfold high, trampa-	2		
trampatramp. Adie. Per ye comdoom doominoom noonstroom.	3		
Yeasome priestomes. Fullyhum toowhoom.	4		
Taawhaar?	5		
Sants and sogs, cabs and cobs, kings and karls, tentes and	6		
taunts.	7		
'Tis gone infarover. So fore now, dayleash. Pour deday. To	8		
trancefixureashone. Feist of Taborneccles, scenopegia, come!	9		
Shamwork, be in our scheining! And let every crisscouple be so	10		
crosscomplimentary, little eggons, youlk and meelk, in a farbiger	11		
pancosmos. With a hottyhammyum all round. Gudstruce!	12		
Yet is no body present here which was not there before. Only	13		
is order othered. Nought is nulled. <i>Fuitfiat!</i>	14		
Lo, the laud of laurens now orielising benedictively when	15		
saint and sage have said their say.	16		
A spathe of calyptrous glume involucrumines the perinanthean	17		

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

Amenta: fungoalgaceous muscafilicial graminopalmular plan-	18		
teon; of increasing, livivorous, feelful thinkamalinks; luxuriotia-	19		
ting everywhencewithersoever among skullhullows and charnel-	20		
cysts of a weedwastewoldwevild when Ralph the Retriever	21		
ranges to jawrode his knuts knuckles and her theas thighs; one-	22		
gugulp down of the nauseous forere brarkfarsts oboboomaround	23		
and you're as paint and spickspan as a rainbow; wreathe the bowl	24		
to rid the bowel; no runcure, no rank heat, sir; amess in amullium;	25		
chlorid cup.	26		
Health, chalce, endnessnessesity! Arrive, likkypuggers, in	27		
a poke! The folgor of the frightfools is olympically optimo-	28		
minous; there is bound to be a lovleg day for mirrages in the	29		
open; Murnane and Aveling are undertoken to berry that ort-	30		
chert: provided that. You got to make good that breachsuit,	31		
seamer. You going to haulm port houlm, toilermaster. You yet	32		
must get up to kill (nonparticular). You still stand by and do as	33		
hit (private). While for yous, Jasminia Aruna and all your likers,	34		
affinitatively must it be by you elected if Monogynes his is or	35		
hers Diander, the tubous, limbersome and nectarial. Owned or	36		
FW614			
grazeheifer, ethel or bonding. Mopsus or Gracchus, all your	1		
horodities will incessantlament be coming back from the Annone	2		
Wishwashwhose, Ormepierre Lodge, Doone of the Drumes,	3		

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

blanches bountifully and nightsend made up, every article lather-	4		
ing leaving several rinsings so as each rinse results with a dap-	5		
perent rolle, cuffs for meek and chokers for sheek and a kink in	6		
the pacts for namby. Forbeer, forbear! For nought that is has	7		
bane. In mournenslaund. Themes have thimes and habit reburns.	8		
To flame in you. Ardor vigor fordors order. Since ancient was	9		
our living is in possible to be. Delivered as. Caffirs and culls and	10		
onceagain overalls, the fittest surviva lives that blued, iorn and	11		
storridge can make them. Whichus all claims. Clean. Whenast-	12		
cleeps. Close. And the mannormillor clipperclappers. Noxt. Doze.	13		
Fennsense, finnsonse, aworn! Tuck upp those wide shorts.	14		
The pink of the busket for sheer give. Peeps. Stand up to hard	15		
ware and step into style. If you soil may, puett, guett me prives.	16		
For newmanmaun set a marge to the merge of unnotions. Inni-	17		
tion wons agame.	18		
What has gone? How it ends?	19		
Begin to forget it. It will remember itself from every sides, with	20		
all gestures, in each our word. Today's truth, tomorrow's trend.	21		
Forget, remember!	22		
Have we cherished expectations? Are we for liberty of peru-	23		
siveness? Whyafter what forewhere? A plainplanned liffeyism	24		
assemblments Eblania's conglomerate horde. By dim delty Deva.	25		
Forget!	26		
Our wholemole millwheeling vicociclotometer, a tetradoma-	27		
tional gazebocroticon (the "Mamma Lujah" known to every	28		

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

schoolboy scandaller, be he Matty, Marky, Lukey or John-a-	29			
Donk), autokinatonetically preprovided with a clappercoupling	30			
smeltingworks exprogressive process, (for the farmer, his son and	31			
their homely codes, known as eggburst, eggblend, eggburial and	32			
hatch-as-hatch can) receives through a portal vein the dialytically	33			
separated elements of precedent decomposition for the verypet-	34			
purpose of subsequent recombination so that the heroticisms,	35			
catastrophes and eccentricities transmitted by the ancient legacy	36			
FW615				
of the past, type by tope, letter from litter, word at ward, with	1			
sendence of sundance, since the days of Plooney and Colum-	2			
cellas when Giacinta, Pervenche and Margaret swayed over the	3			
all-too-ghoulish and illyrical and innumantic in our mutter nation,	4			
all, anastomosically assimilated and preteridentified paraidioti-	5			
cally, in fact, the sameold gamebold adomic structure of our	6			
Finnius the old One, as highly charged with electrons as hophaz-	7			
ards can effective it, may be there for you, Cockalooralooraloo-	8			
menos, when cup, platter and pot come piping hot, as sure as	9			
herself pits hen to paper and there's scribings scrawled on eggs.	10			
Of cause, so! And in effect, as?	11			
Dear. And we go on to Dirdump. Reverend. May we add	12			
majesty? Well, we have frankly enjoyed more than anything	13			
these secret workings of natures (thanks ever for it, we humbly	14			

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

pray) and, well, was really so denighted of this lights time.	15			
Mucksrats which bring up about uhrweckers they will come to	16			
know good. Yon clouds will soon disappear looking forwards	17			
at a fine day. The honourable Master Sarmon they should be	18			
first born like he was with a twohangled warpon and it was	19			
between Williamstown and the Mairrion Ailesbury on the top	20			
of the longcar, as merrily we rolled along, we think of him looking	21			
at us yet as if to pass away in a cloud. When he woke up in a	22			
sweat besidus it was to pardon him, goldylocks, me having an	23			
airth, but he daydreamsed we had a lovelyt face for a pulltomine.	24			
Back we were by the jerk of a beamstark, backed in paladays last,	25			
on the brinks of the wobblish, the man what never put a dramn	26			
in the swags but milk from a national cowse. That was the prick	27			
of the spindle to me that gave me the keys to dreamland. Sneakers	28			
in the grass, keep off! If we were to tick off all that cafflers head,	29			
whisperers for his accomodation, the me craws, namely, and their	30			
bacon what harmed butter! It's margarseen oil. Thinthin thin-	31			
thin. Stringstly is it forbidden by the honorary tenth commend-	32			
mant to shall not bare full sweetness against a nighboor's wiles.	33			
What those slimes up the cavern door around you, keenin, (the	34			
lies is coming out on them frecklefully) had the shames to suggest	35			
can we ever? Never! So may the low forget him their trespasses	36			
FW616				

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

against Molloyd O'Reilly, that hugglebeddy fann, now about to	1		
get up, the hartiest that Coolock ever! A nought in nought	2		
Eirinishmhan, called Ervigsen by his first mate. May all similar	3		
douters of our oldhame story have that fancied widming! For	4		
a pipe of twist or a slug of Hibernia metal we could let out and,	5		
by jings, someone would make a carpus of somebody with the	6		
greatest of pleasure by private shootings. And in contravention to	7		
the constancy of chemical combinations not enough of all the	8		
slatters of him left for Peeter the Picker to make their threi sevelty	9		
filfths of a man out of. Good wheat! How delitious for the three	10		
Sulvans of Dulkey and what a sellpriceget the two Peris of	11		
Monacheena! Sugars of lead for the chloras ashpots! Peace! He	12		
possessing from a child of highest valency for our privileged	13		
beholdings ever complete hairy of chest, hamps and eyebags in	14		
pursuance to salesladies' affectionate company. His real devotes.	15		
Wriggling reptiles, take notice! Whereas we exgust all such	16		
sprinkling snigs. They are pestituting the whole time never with	17		
standing we simply agree upon the committee of amusance! Or	18		
could above bring under same notice for it to be able to be seen.	19		
About that coerogenal hun and his knowing the size of an egg-	20		
cup. First he was a skulksman at one time and then Cloon's fired	21		
him through guff. Be sage about sausages! Stuttutistics shows	22		
with he's heacups of teatables the old firm's fatspitters are most	23		
eatenly appreciated by metropolonians. While we should like to	24		
drag attentions to our Wolkmans Cumsensation Act. The magnets	25		

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

of our midst being foisted upon by a plethorace of parachutes.	26			
Did speece permit the bad example of setting before the military	27			
to the best of our belief in the earliest wish of the one in mind was	28			
the mitigation of the king's evils. And how he staired up the	29			
step after it's the power of the gait. His giantstand of manun-	30			
known. No brad wishy washy wathy wanted neither! Once you	31			
are balladproof you are unperceable to haily, icy and missile-	32			
throes. Order now before we reach Ruggers' Rush! As we now	33			
must close hoping to Saint Laurans all in the best. Moral. Mrs	34			
Stores Humphreys: So you are expecting trouble, Pondups, from	35			
the domestic service questioned? Mr Stores Humphreys: Just as	36			
FW617				
there is a good in even, Levia, my cheek is a compleet bleenk.	1			
Plumb. Meaning: one two four. Finckers. Up the hind hose of	2			
hizzars. Whereapon our best again to a hundred and eleven ploose	3			
one thousand and one other blessings will now concloose those	4			
epoostles to your great kindest, well, for all at trouble to took.	5			
We are all at home in old Fintona, thank Danis, for ourselvesake,	6			
that direst of housebonds, whool wheel be true unto lovesend	7			
so long as we has a pockle full of brass. Impossible to remember	8			
persons in improbable to forget position places. Who would	9			
pellow his head off to conjure up a, well, particularly mean stinker	10			
like funn make called Foon MacCrawl brothers, mystery man of	11			

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

the pork martyrs? Force in giddersh! Tomothy and Lorcan, the	12		
bucket Toolers, both are Timsons now they've changed their	13		
characticuls during their blackout. Conan Boyles will pudge the	14		
daylives out through him, if they are correctly informed. Music, me	15		
ouldstrow, please! We'll have a brand rehearsal. Fing! One must	16		
simply laugh. Fing him aging! Good licks! Well, this ought to weke	17		
him to make up. He'll want all his fury gutmurdherers to redress	18		
him. Gilly in the gap. The big bad old sprowly all uttering foon!	19		
Has now stuffed last podding. His fooneral will sneak pleace by	20		
creeps o'clock toosday. Kingen will commen. Allso brewbeer.	21		
Pens picture at Manchem House Horsegardens shown in Morn-	22		
ing post as from Boston transcripped. Femelles will be preadam-	23		
inant as from twentyeight to twelve. To hear that lovelade	24		
parson, of case, of a bawl gentlemale, pour forther moracles. Don't	25		
forget! The grand fooneral will now shortly occur. Remember.	26		
The remains must be removed before eaght hours shorp. With	27		
earnestly conceived hopes. So help us to witness to this day to	28		
hand in sleep. From of Mayasdaysed most duteoused.	29		
Well, here's lettering you erroneously anent other clerical	30		
fands allied herewith. I wisht I wast be that dumb tyke and he'd	31		
wish it was me yonther heel. How about it? The sweetest song	32		
in the world! Our shape as a juvenile being much admired from	33		
the first with native copper locks. Referring to the Married	34		
Woman's Improperly Act a correspondent paints out that the	35		
Swees Auburn vogue is hanging down straith fitting to her	36		

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

FW618				
innocent eyes. O, felicious coolpose! If all the MacCrawls would	1			
only handle virgils like Armsworks, Limited! That's handsel for	2			
gertles! Never mind Micklemans! Chat us instead! The cad	3			
with the pope's wife, Lily Kinsella, who became the wife of	4			
Mr Sneakers for her good name in the hands of the kissing	5			
solicitor, will now engage in attentions. Just a prinche for to-	6			
night! Pale bellies our mild cure, back and streaky ninepace.	7			
The thicks off Bully's Acre was got up by Sully. The Boot lane	8			
brigade. And she had a certain medicine brought her in a	9			
licenced victualler's bottle. Shame! Thrice shame! We are	10			
advised the waxy is at the present in the Sweeps hospital and	11			
that he may never come out! Only look through your leather-	12			
box one day with P.C.Q. about 4.32 or at 8 and 22.5 with the	13			
quart of scissions masters and clerk and the bevyhum of Marie	14			
Reparatrices for a good allround sympowdhericks purge, full view,	15			
to be surprised to see under the grand piano Lily on the sofa (and	16			
a lady!) pulling a low and then he'd begin to jump a little bit to	17			
find out what goes on when love walks in besides the solicitous	18			
bussness by kissing and looking into a mirror.	19			
That we were treated not very grand when the police and	20			
everybody is all bowing to us when we go out in all directions	21			
on Wanterlond Road with my cubarola glide? And, personably	22			

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

speaking, they can make their beaux to my alce, as Hillary Allen	23			
sang to the opennine knighters. Item, we never were chained to a	24			
chair, and, bitem, no widower whother soever followed us about	25			
with a fork on Yankskilling Day. Meet a great civilian (proud	26			
lives to him!) who is gentle as a mushroom and a very affectable	27			
when he always sits forenenst us for his wet while to all whom	28			
it may concern Sully is a thug from all he drunk though he is a	29			
rattling fine bootmaker in his profession. Would we were here-	30			
arther to lodge our complaint on sergeant Laraseny in consequence	31			
of which in such steps taken his health would be constably broken	32			
into potter's pance which would be the change of his life by a	33			
Nollwelshian which has been oxbelled out of crispianity.	34			
Well, our talks are coming to be resumed by more polite con-	35			
versation with a huntered persent human over the natural bestness	36			
FW619				
of pleasure after his good few mugs of humbedumb and shag.	1			
While for whoever likes that urogynal pan of cakes one apiece it is	2			
thanks, beloved, to Adam, our former first Finnletter and our	3			
grocerest churcher, as per Grippiths' varuations, for his beautiful	4			
crossmess parzel.	5			
Well, we simply like their demb cheeks, the Rathgarries,	6			
wagging here about around the rhythms in me amphybed and he	7			
being as bothered that he pausably could by the fallth of hampty	8			

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

damp. Certified reformed peoples, we may add to this stage, are	9		
proptably saying to quite agreeable deaf. Here gives your	10		
answer, pigs and scuts! Hence we've lived in two worlds. He is	11		
another he what stays under the himp of holth. The herewaker	12		
of our hamefame is his real namesame who will get himself up	13		
and erect, confident and heroic when but, young as of old, for my	14		
daily comfreshenall, a wee one woos.	15		
Alma Luvia, Pollabella.	16		
P.S. Soldier Rollo's sweetheart. And she's about fatted up now	17		
with nonsery reams. And rigs out in regal rooms with the ritzies.	18		
Rags! Worns out. But she's still her deckhuman amber too.	19		
Soft morning, city! Lsp! I am leafy speafing. Lpf! Folyt and	20		
folty all the nights have falled on to long my hair. Not a sound,	21		
falling. Lispn! No wind no word. Only a leaf, just a leaf and	22		
then leaves. The woods are fond always. As were we their babes	23		
in. And robins in crews so. It is for me goolden wending.	24		
Unless? Away! Rise up, man of the hooths, you have slept so	25		
long! Or is it only so mesleems? On your pondered palm.	26		
Reclined from cape to pede. With pipe on bowl. Terce for a	27		
fiddler, sixt for makmerriers, none for a Cole. Rise up now and	28		
aruse! Norvena's over. I am leafy, your goolden, so you called	29		
me, may me life, yea your goolden, silve me solve, exsogerraider!	30		
You did so drool. I was so sharm. But there's a great poet in you	31		
too. Stout Stokes would take you offly. So has he as bored me	32		
to slump. But am good and rested. Taks to you, todody, tan ye!	33		

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

Yawhawaw. Helpunto min, helpas vin. Here is your shirt, the day	34		
one, come back. The stock, your collar. Also your double brogues.	35		
A comforter as well. And here your iverol and everthelest your	36		
FW620			
umbr. And stand up tall! Straight. I want to see you looking fine	1		
for me. With your brandnew big green belt and all. Blooming in	2		
the very lotust and second to nill, Budd! When you're in the	3		
buckly shuit Rosensharonals near did for you. Fiftyseven and	4		
three, cosh, with the bulge. Proudpurse Alby with his pooraroon	5		
Eireen, they'll. Pride, comfytousness, enevy! You make me think	6		
of a wonderdecker I once. Or somebalt thet sailder, the man me-	7		
gallant, with the bangled ears. Or an earl was he, at Lucan? Or,	8		
no, it's the Iren duke's I mean. Or somebrey erse from the Dark	9		
Countries. Come and let us! We always said we'd. And go abroad.	10		
Rathgreany way perhaps. The childher are still fast. There is no	11		
school today. Them boys is so contrary. The Head does be	12		
worrying himself. Heel trouble and heal travel. Galliver and	13		
Gellover. Unless they changes by mistake. I seen the likes in	14		
the twinngling of an aye. Som. So oft. Sim. Time after time.	15		
The sehm asnuh. Two bredder as doffered as nors in soun. When	16		
one of him sighs or one of him cries 'tis you all over. No peace	17		
at all. Maybe it's those two old crony aunts held them out to the	18		
water front. Queer Mrs Quickenough and odd Miss Dodd-	19		

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

pebble. And when them two has had a good few there isn't much	20		
more dirty clothes to publish. From the Launderdale Minssions.	21		
One chap googling the holyboy's thingabib and this lad wetting	22		
his widdle. You were pleased as Punch, recitating war exploits	23		
and pearse orations to them jackeen gapers. But that night after,	24		
all you were wanton! Bidding me do this and that and the other.	25		
And blowing off to me, hugly Judsys, what wouldn't you give	26		
to have a girl! Your wish was mewill. And, lo, out of a sky! The	27		
way I too. But her, you wait. Eager to choose is left to her shade.	28		
If she had only more matcher's wit. Findlings makes runaways,	29		
runaways a stray. She's as merry as the gricks still. 'Twould be	30		
sore should ledden sorrow. I'll wait. And I'll wait. And then if	31		
all goes. What will be is. Is is. But let them. Slops hospodch and	32		
the slusky slut too. He's for thee what she's for me. Dogging you	33		
round cove and haven and teaching me the perts of speech. If you	34		
spun your yarns to him on the swishbarque waves I was spelling	35		
my yearns to her over cottage cake. We'll not disturb their sleep-	36		
FW621			
ing duties. Let besoms be bosuns. It's Phoenix, dear. And the	1		
flame is, hear! Let's our joornee saintomichael make it. Since the	2		
lausafire has lost and the book of the depth is. Closed. Come!	3		
Step out of your shell! Hold up you free fing! Yes. We've light	4		
enough. I won't take our laddy's lampern. For them four old	5		

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

windbags of Gustsofairy to be blowing at. Nor you your ruck-	6		
sunck. To bring all the dannymans out after you on the hike. Send	7		
Arctur guiddus! Isma! Sft! It is the softest morning that ever I	8		
can ever remember me. But she won't rain showerly, our Ilma. Yet.	9		
Until it's the time. And me and you have made our. The sons of	10		
bursters won in the games. Still I'll take me owld Finvara for my	11		
shawlders. The trout will be so fine at brookfisht. With a taste	12		
of roly polony from Blugpuddels after. To bring out the tang of	13		
the tay. Is't you fain for a roost brood? Oaxmealturn, all out of	14		
the woolpalls! And then all the chippy young cuppinjars clutter-	15		
ing round us, clottering for their creams. Crying, me, grownup	16		
sister! Are me not truly? Lst! Only but, theres a but, you must	17		
buy me a fine new girdle too, nolly. When next you go to Market	18		
Norwall. They're all saying I need it since the one from Isaacsen's	19		
slooped its line. Mrkrnk? Fy arthou! Come! Give me your great	20		
bearspaw, padder avilky, fol a miny tiny. Dola. Mineninecy-	21		
handsy, in the languo of flows. That's Jorgen Jargonsen. But you	22		
understood, nodst? I always know by your brights and shades.	23		
Reach down. A lil mo. So. Draw back your glave. Hot and hairy,	24		
hugon, is your hand! Here's where the falskin begins. Smoos as	25		
an infams. One time you told you'd been burnt in ice. And one	26		
time it was chemicalled after you taking a lifeness. Maybe that's	27		
why you hold your hodd as if. And people thinks you missed the	28		
scaffold. Of fell design. I'll close me eyes. So not to see. Or see only	29		
a youth in his florizel, a boy in innocence, peeling a twig, a child be-	30		

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

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side a weenywhite steed. The child we all love to place our hope in	31		
for ever. All men has done something. Be the time they've come to	32		
the weight of old fletch. We'll lave it. So. We will take our walk	33		
before in the timpul they ring the earthly bells. In the church	34		
by the hearseyard. Pax Goodmens will. Or the birds start their	35		
treestirm shindy. Look, there are yours off, high on high! And	36		
FW622			
cooshes, sweet good luck they're cawing you, Coole! You see,	1		
they're as white as the riven snae. For us. Next peaters poll you	2		
will be elicted or I'm not your elicitous bribe. The Kinsella	3		
woman's man will never reduce me. A MacGarath O'Cullagh	4		
O'Muirk MacFewney sookadoodling and sweepacheeping round	5		
the lodge of Fjorn na Galla of the Trumpets! It's like potting the	6		
po to shambe on the dresser or tamming Uncle Tim's Caubeen	7		
on to the brows of a Viker Eagle. Not such big strides, huddy	8		
foddy! You'll crush me antilopes I saved so long for. They're	9		
Penisole's. And the two goodiest shoeshoes. It is hardly a Knut's	10		
mile or seven, possumbotts. It is very good for the health of a	11		
morning. With Buahbuah. A gentle motion all around. As	12		
leisure paces. And the helpyourselftoastrool cure's easy. It seems	13		
so long since, ages since. As if you had been long far away.	14		
Afartodays, afearntonights, and me as with you in thadark. You	15		
will tell me some time if I can believe its all. You know where	16		

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

I am bringing you? You remember? When I ran berrying after	17			
hucks and haws. With you drawing out great aims to hazel me	18			
from the hummock with your sling. Our cries. I could lead you	19			
there and I still by you in bed. Les go dutc to Danegreven,	20			
nos? Not a soul but ourselves. Time? We have loads on our	21			
hangs. Till Gilligan and Halligan call again to hooligan. And	22			
the rest of the guns. Sullygan eight, from left to right. Olobobo,	23			
ye foxy theagues! The moskors thought to ball you out. Or	24			
the Wald Unicorns Master, Bugley Captain, from the Naul, drawls	25			
up by the door with the Honourable Whilp and the Reverend	26			
Poynter and the two Lady Pagets of Tallyhaugh, Ballyhuntus,	27			
in their riddletight raiding hats for to lift a hereshealth to their	28			
robost, the Stag, evers the Carlton hart. And you needn't host	29			
out with your duck and your duty, capapole, while they reach	30			
him the glass he never starts to finish. Clap this wis on your poll	31			
and stick this in your ear, wiggly! Beauties don't answer and the	32			
rich never pays. If you were the enlarged they'd hue in cry you,	33			
Heathtown, Harbourstown, Snowtown, Four Knocks, Fleming-	34			
town, Bodingtown to the Ford of Fyne on Delvin. How they	35			
housed to house you after the Platonic garlens! And all because,	36			
FW623				
loosed in her reflexes, she seem she seen Ericoricori coricome	1			
huntsome with his three poach dogs aleashing him. But you came	2			

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

safe through. Enough of that horner corner! And old mutther-	3		
goosip! We might call on the Old Lord, what do you say? There's	4		
something tells me. He is a fine sport. Like the score and a moighty	5		
went before him. And a proper old promnentory. His door	6		
always open. For a newera's day. Much as your own is. You	7		
invoiced him last Eatster so he ought to give us hockockles and	8		
everything. Remember to take off your white hat, ech? When	9		
we come in the presence. And say hoothoothoo, ithmuthisthy!	10		
His is house of laws. And I'll drop my graciast kertssey too. If	11		
the Ming Tung no go bo to me homage me hamage kow bow	12		
tow to the Mong Tang. Ceremonialness to stand lowest place	13		
be! Saying: What'll you take to link to light a pike on porpoise,	14		
plaise? He might knight you an Armor elsor daub you the first	15		
cheap magyerstrape. Remember Bomthomanew vim vam vom	16		
Hungerig. Hoteform, chain and epolettes, botherbumbose. And	17		
I'll be your aural eyeness. But we vain. Plain fancies. It's in the	18		
castles air. My currant bread's full of sillymottocraft. Aloof is	19		
anoof. We can take or leave. He's reading his ruffs. You'll know	20		
our way from there surely. Flura's way. Where once we led so	21		
many car couples have follied since. Clatchka! Giving Shaugh-	22		
nessy's mare the hillymount of her life. With her strulldeburg-	23		
ghers! Hnmn hnmn! The rollcky road adondering. We can sit	24		
us down on the heathery benn, me on you, in quolm uncon-	25		
sciounce. To scand the arising. Out from Drumleek. It was there	26		
Evora told me I had best. If I ever. When the moon of mourning	27		

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

is set and gone. Over Glinaduna. Lonu nula. Ourselves, oursouls	28		
alone. At the site of salvocean. And watch would the letter you're	29		
wanting be coming may be. And cast ashore. That I prays for	30		
be mains of me draims. Scratching it and patching at with a	31		
prompt from a primer. And what scrips of nutsnolleges I pecked	32		
up me meself. Every letter is a hard but yours sure is the hardest	33		
crux ever. Hack an axe, hook an oxe, hath an an, heth hith ences.	34		
But once done, dealt and delivered, tattat, you're on the map.	35		
Rased on traumscrip from Maston, Boss. After rounding his	36		
FW624			
world of ancient days. Carried in a caddy or screwed and corked.	1		
On his mugisstosst surface. With a bob, bob, bottledby. Blob.	2		
When the waves give up yours the soil may for me. Sometime	3		
then, somewhere there, I wrote me hopes and buried the page	4		
when I heard Thy voice, ruddery dunner, so loud that none but,	5		
and left it to lie till a kissmiss coming. So content me now. Lss.	6		
Unbuild and be buildn our bankaloan cottage there and we'll	7		
cohabit respectable. The Gowans, ser, for Medem, me. With	8		
acute bubel runtoer for to pippup and gopeep where the sterres	9		
be. Just to see would we hear how Jove and the peers talk. Amid	10		
the soleness. Tilltop, bigmaster! Scale the summit! You're not	11		
so giddy any more. All your graundplotting and the little it	12		
brought! Humps, when you hised us and dumps, when you	13		

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

doused us! But sarra one of me cares a brambling ram, pomp	14			
porteryark! On limpidy marge I've made me hoom. Park and a	15			
pub for me. Only don't start your stunts of Donachie's yards	16			
agoad again. I could guessp to her name who tuckt you that one, tuf-	17			
nut! Bold bet backwards. For the loves of sinfintins! Before the	18			
naked universe. And the bailby pleasemarm rincing his eye! One	19			
of these fine days, lewdy culler, you must redoform again.	20			
Blessed shield Martin! Softly so. I am so exquisitely pleased about	21			
the loveleavest dress I have. You will always call me Leafiest,	22			
won't you, dowling? Wordherfhull Ohldhbhoy! And you won't	23			
urbjunk to me parafume, oiled of kolooney, with a spot of mara-	24			
shy. Sm! It's Alpine Smile from Yesthers late Yhesters. I'm in	25			
everywince nasturtls. Even in Houlth's nose. Medeurscodeignus!	26			
Astale of astoun. Grand owld marauder! If I knew who you are!	27			
When that hark from the air said it was Captain Finsen makes cum-	28			
hulments and was mayit pressing for his suit I said are you there	29			
here's nobody here only me. But I near fell off the pile of samples.	30			
As if your tinger winged ting to me hear. Is that right what	31			
your brothermilk in Bray bes telling the district you were bragged	32			
up by Brostal because your parents would be always tumbling	33			
into his foulplace and losing her pentacosts after drinking their	34			
pledges? Howsomendeavour, you done me fine! The only man	35			
was ever known could eat the crushts of lobsters. Our native	36			
FW625				

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

night when you twicetook me for some Marianne Sherry and	1		
then your Jermyn cousin who signs hers with exes and the beard-	2		
wig I found in your Clarksome bag. Pharaops you'll play you're	3		
the king of Aeships. You certainly make the most royal of noises.	4		
I will tell you all sorts of makeup things, strangerous. And show	5		
you to every simple storyplace we pass. <i>Cadmillersfolly, Bellevenue,</i>	6		
<i>Wellcrom, Quid Superabit,</i> villities valleties. Change the plates	7		
for the next course of murphies! Spendlove's still there and the	8		
canon going strong and so is Claffey's habits endurtaking and	9		
our parish pomp's a great warrent. But you'll have to ask that	10		
same four that named them is always snugging in your bar-	11		
salooner, saying they're the best relicts of Conal O'Daniel and	12		
writing <i>Finglas since the Flood</i> . That'll be some kingly work in pro-	13		
gress. But it's by this route he'll come some morrow. And I	14		
can signal you all flint and fern are rasstling as we go by. And	15		
you'll sing thumb a bit and then wise your selmon on it. It is all	16		
so often and still the same to me. Snf? Only turf, wick dear! Clane	17		
turf. You've never forgodden batt on tarf, have you, at broin	18		
burrow, what? Mch? Why, them's the muchrooms, come up	19		
during the night. Look, agres of roofs in parshes. Dom on dam,	20		
dim in dym. And a capital part for olympics to ply at. Steadyon,	21		
Cooloosus! Mind your stride or you'll knock. While I'm dodging	22		
the dustbins. Look what I found! A lintil pea. And look at here!	23		
This cara weeseed. Pretty mites, my sweetthings, was they poor-	24		

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

loves abandoned by wholawidey world? Neighboulotts for new-	25		
town. The Eblanamagna you behazyheld loomening up out of the	26		
dumblynass. But the still sama sitta. I've lapped so long. As you	27		
said. It fair takes. If I lose my breath for a minute or two don't	28		
speak, remember! Once it happened, so it may again. Why I'm	29		
all these years within years in soffran, allbeleaved. To hide away	30		
the tear, the parted. It's thinking of all. The brave that gave their.	31		
The fair that wore. All them that's gunne. I'll begin again in a	32		
jiffey. The nik of a nad. How glad you'll be I waked you! My!	33		
How well you'll feel! For ever after. First we turn by the vagurin	34		
here and then it's gooder. So side by side, turn agate, wedding-	35		
town, laud men of Londub! I only hope whole the heavens sees	36		
FW626			
us. For I feel I could near to faint away. Into the deeps. Anna-	1		
mores leep. Let me lean, just a lea, if you le, bowldstrong big-	2		
tider. Allgearls is wea. At times. So. While you're adamant evar.	3		
Wrhps, that wind as if out of norewere! As on the night of the	4		
Apophanypes. Jumpst shootst throbbst into me mouth like a	5		
bogue and arrohs! Ludegude of the Lashlanns, how he whips	6		
me cheeks! Sea, sea! Here, weir, reach, island, bridge. Where you	7		
meet I. The day. Remember! Why there that moment and us	8		
two only? I was but teen, a tiler's dot. The swankysuits was	9		
boosting always, sure him, he was like to me fad. But the swag-	10		

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

gerest swell off Shackvulle Strutt. And the fiercest freaky ever	11		
followed a pining child round the slupperry table with a forkful	12		
of fat. But a king of whistlers. Scieoula! When he'd prop me atlas	13		
against his goose and light our two candles for our singers duohs	14		
on the sewingmachine. I'm sure he squirted juice in his eyes to	15		
make them flash for flightening me. Still and all he was awful	16		
fond to me. Who'll search for <i>Find Me Colours</i> now on the hilly-	17		
droops of Vikloefells? But I read in Tobecontinued's tale that while	18		
blubles blows there'll still be sealskers. There'll be others but non	19		
so for me. Yed he never knew we seen us before. Night after	20		
night. So that I longed to go to. And still with all. One time you'd	21		
stand fornenst me, fairly laughing, in your bark and tan billows of	22		
branches for to fan me coolly. And I'd lie as quiet as a moss. And	23		
one time you'd rush upon me, darkly roaring, like a great black	24		
shadow with a sheeny stare to perce me rawly. And I'd frozen	25		
up and pray for thawe. Three times in all. I was the pet of everyone	26		
then. A princeable girl. And you were the pantymammy's Vulking	27		
Corsergoth. The invision of Indelond. And, by Thorrer, you	28		
looked it! My lips went livid for from the joy of fear. Like almost	29		
now. How? How you said how you'd give me the keys of me	30		
heart. And we'd be married till delth to uspart. And though dev	31		
do espart. O mine! Only, no, now it's me who's got to give. As	32		
duv herself div. Inn this linn. And can it be it's nnow fforvell?	33		
Illas! I wisht I had better glances to peer to you through this bay-	34		
light's growing. But you're changing, acoolsha, you're changing	35		

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

from me, I can feel. Or is it me is? I'm getting mixed. Brightening	36		
FW627			
up and tightening down. Yes, you're changing, sonhusband, and	1		
you're turning, I can feel you, for a daughterwife from the hills	2		
again. Imlamaya. And she is coming. Swimming in my hindmoist.	3		
Diveltaking on me tail. Just a whisk brisk sly spry spink spank	4		
sprint of a thing theresomere, saultering. Saltarella come to her	5		
own. I pity your oldself I was used to. Now a younger's there.	6		
Try not to part! Be happy, dear ones! May I be wrong! For she'll	7		
be sweet for you as I was sweet when I came down out of me	8		
mother. My great blue bedroom, the air so quiet, scarce a cloud.	9		
In peace and silence. I could have stayed up there for always only.	10		
It's something fails us. First we feel. Then we fall. And let her rain	11		
now if she likes. Gently or strongly as she likes. Anyway let her	12		
rain for my time is come. I done me best when I was let. Think-	13		
ing always if I go all goes. A hundred cares, a tithe of troubles and	14		
is there one who understands me? One in a thousand of years of	15		
the nights? All me life I have been lived among them but now	16		
they are becoming lothed to me. And I am lothing their little	17		
warm tricks. And lothing their mean cosy turns. And all the	18		
greedy gushes out through their small souls. And all the lazy	19		
leaks down over their brash bodies. How small it's all! And me	20		
letting on to meself always. And liling on all the time. I thought	21		

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

you were all glittering with the noblest of carriage. You're only	22			
a bumpkin. I thought you the great in all things, in guilt and in	23			
glory. You're but a puny. Home! My people were not their sort	24			
out beyond there so far as I can. For all the bold and bad and	25			
bleary they are blamed, the seahags. No! Nor for all our wild	26			
dances in all their wild din. I can seen meself among them, alla-	27			
niuvia pulchrabelled. How she was handsome, the wild Amazia,	28			
when she would seize to my other breast! And what is she weird,	29			
haughty Niluna, that she will snatch from my ownest hair! For	30			
'tis they are the stormies. Ho hang! Hang ho! And the clash of	31			
our cries till we spring to be free. Auravoles, they says, never heed	32			
of your name! But I'm loothing them that's here and all I lothe.	33			
Loonely in me loneness. For all their faults. I am passing out. O	34			
bitter ending! I'll slip away before they're up. They'll never see.	35			
Nor know. Nor miss me. And it's old and old it's sad and old it's	36			
FW628				
sad and weary I go back to you, my cold father, my cold mad	1			
father, my cold mad feary father, till the near sight of the mere	2			
size of him, the moyles and moyles of it, moananoaning, makes me	3			
seasilt saltsick and I rush, my only, into your arms. I see them	4			
rising! Save me from those therrble prongs! Two more. Onetwo	5			
moremens more. So. Avelaval. My leaves have drifted from me.	6			
All. But one clings still. I'll bear it on me. To remind me of. Lff!	7			

17. Episode SEVENTEEN (36 pages, from 593 to 628). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

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So soft this morning, ours. Yes. Carry me along, taddy, like you	8			
done through the toy fair! If I seen him bearing down on me now	9			
under whitespread wings like he'd come from Arkangels, I sink	10			
I'd die down over his feet, humbly dumbly, only to washup. Yes,	11			
tid. There's where. First. We pass through grass behush the bush	12			
to. Whish! A gull. Gulls. Far calls. Coming, far! End here. Us	13			
then. Finn, again! Take. Bussoftlhee, mememormee! Till thous-	14			
endsthee. Lps. The keys to. Given! A way a lone a last a loved a	15			
long the	16			
PARIS,				
1922-1939.				