5. Episode FIVE (22 pages, from 104 to 125)

Full FW Text	FW Line	
FW104		
In the name of Annah the Allmaziful, the Everliving, the	1	
Bringer of Plurabilities, haloed be her eve, her singtime sung, her	2	
rill be run, unhemmed as it is uneven!	3	
Her untitled mamafesta memorialising the Mosthighest has	4	
gone by many names at disjointed times. Thus we hear of, The	5	
Augusta Angustissimost for Old Seabeastius' Salvation, Rockabill	6	
Booby in the Wave Trough, Here's to the Relicts of All Decencies,	7	
Anna Stessa's Rise to Notice, Knickle Down Duddy Gunne and	8	
Arishe Sir Cannon, My Golden One and My Selver Wedding,	9	
Amoury Treestam and Icy Siseule, Saith a Sawyer til a Strame, Ik	10	
dik dopedope et tu mihimihi, Buy Birthplate for a Bite, Which of	11	



your Hesterdays Mean Ye to Morra? Hoebegunne the Hebrewer	12
Hit Waterman the Brayned, Arcs in His Ceiling Flee Chinx on the	13
Flur, Rebus de Hibernicis, The Crazier Letters, Groans of a Briton-	14
ess, Peter Peopler Picked a Plot to Pitch his Poppolin, An Apology	15
for a Big (some such nonoun as Husband or husboat or hose-	16
bound is probably understood for we have also the plutherple-	17
thoric My Hoonsbood Hansbaad's a Journey to Porthergill gone	18
and He Never Has the Hour), Ought We To Visit Him? For Ark	19
see Zoo, Cleopater's Nedlework Ficturing Aldborougham on the	20
Sahara with the Coombing of the Cammmels and the Parlourmaids	21
of Aegypt, Cock in the Pot for Father, Placeat Vestrae, A New	22
Cure for an Old Clap, Where Portentos they'd Grow Gonder how	23
I'd Wish I Woose a Geese; Gettle Nettie, Thrust him not, When the	24
FW105	
Myrtles of Venice Played to Bloccus's Line, To Plenge Me High	1
He Waives Chiltern on Friends, Oremunds Queue Visits Amen	2
Mart, E'en Tho' I Granny a-be He would Fain Me Cuddle, Twenty	3
of Chambers, Weighty Ten Beds and a Wan Ceteroom, I Led the	4
Life, Through the Boxer Coxer Rising in the House with the Golden	5
Stairs, The Following Fork, He's my O'Jerusalem and I'm his	6
Po, The Best in the West, By the Stream of Zemzem under Zig-	7
zag Hill, The Man That Made His Mother in the Marlborry	8
Train, Try Our Taal on a Taub, The Log of Anny to the Base	9



5. Episode FIVE (22 pages, from 104 to 125). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

All, Nopper Tipped a Nappiwenk to his Notylytl Dantsigirls, Prszss	10	
Orel Orel the King of Orlbrdsz, Intimier Minnelisp of an Extor-	11	
reor Monolothe, Drink to Him, My Juckey, and Dhoult Bemine	12	
Thy Winnowing Sheet, I Ask You to Believe I was his Mistress,	13	
He Can Explain, From Victrolia Nuancee to Allbart Noahnsy,	14	
Da's a Daisy so Guimea your Handsel too, What Barbaras Done	15	
to a Barrel Organ Before the Rank, Tank and Bonnbtail, Huskvy	16	
Admortal, What Jumbo made to Jalice and what Anisette to Him,	17	
Ophelia's Culpreints, Hear Hubty Hublin, My Old Dansh, I am	18	
Older northe Rogues among Whisht I Slips and He Calls Me his	19	
Dual of Ayessha, Suppotes a Ventriliquorst Merries a Corpse,	20	
Lapps for Finns This Funnycoon's Week, How the Buckling Shut	21	
at Rush in January, Look to the Lady, From the Rise of the	22	
Dudge Pupublick to the Fall of the Potstille, Of the Two Ways	23	
of Opening the Mouth, I have not Stopped Water Where It Should	24	
Flow and I Know the Twentynine Names of Attraente, The Tortor	25	
of Tory Island Traits Galasia like his Milchcow, From Abbeygate	26	
to Crowalley Through a Lift in the Lude, Smocks for Their Graces	27	
and Me Aunt for Them Clodshoppers, How to Pull a Good Horus-	28	
coup even when Oldsire is Dead to the World, Inn the Gleam of	29	
Waherlow, Fathe He's Sukceded to My Esperations, Thee Steps	30	
Forward, Two Stops Back, My Skin Appeals to Three Senses and	31	
My Curly Lips Demand Columbkisses; Gage Street on a Crany's	32	
Savings, Them Lads made a Trion of Battlewatschers and They	33	
Totties a Doeit of Deers, In My Lord's Bed by One Whore Went	34	



Through It, Mum It is All Over, Cowpoyride by Twelve Acre Ter-	35		
riss in the Unique Estates of Amessican, He Gave me a Thou so I	36		
FW106			
serve Him with Thee, Of all the Wide Torsos in all the Wild Glen,	1		
O'Donogh, White Donogh, He's Hue to Me Cry, I'm the Stitch	2		
in his Baskside You'd be Nought Without Mom, To Keep the	3		
Huskies off the Hustings and Picture Pets from Lifting Shops, Nor-	4		
sker Torsker Find the Poddle, He Perssed Me Here with the Ardour	5		
of a Tonnoburkes, A Boob Was Weeping This Mower was Reaping,	6		
O'Loughlin, Up from the Pit of my Stomach I Swish you the White	7		
of the Mourning, Inglo-Andean Medoleys from Tommany Moohr,	8		
The Great Polynesional Entertrainer Exhibits Ballantine Braut-	9		
chers with the Link of Natures, The Mimic of Meg Neg and	10		
the Mackeys, Entered as the Lastest Pigtarial and My Pooridiocal	11		
at Stitchioner's Hall, Siegfield Follies and or a Gentlehomme's Faut	12		
Pas, See the First Book of Jealesies Pessim, The Suspended Sen-	13		
tence, A Pretty Brick Story for Childsize Heroes, As Lo Our Sleep,	14		
I Knew I'd Got it in Me so Thit settles That, Thonderbalt Captain	15		
Smeth and La Belle Sauvage Pocahonteuse, Way for Wet Week	16		
Welikin's Douchka Marianne, The Last of the Fingallians, It Was	17		
Me Egged Him on to the Stork Exchange and Lent my Dutiful	18		
Face to His Customs, Chee Chee Cheels on their China Miction,	19		
Pickedmeup Peters, Lumptytumtumpty had a Big Fall, Pimpimp	20		



Pimpimp, Measly Ventures of Two Lice and the Fall of Fruit,	21	
The Fokes Family Interior, If my Spreadeagles Wasn't so Tight	22	
I'd Loosen my Cursits on that Bunch of Maggiestraps, Allolosha	23	
Popofetts and Howke Cotchme Eye, Seen Aples and Thin Dyed,	24	
i big U to Beleaves from Love and Mother, Fine's Fault was no	25	
Felon, Exat Delvin Renter Life, The Flash that Flies from Vuggy's	26	
Eyes has Set Me Hair On Fire, His is the House that Malt Made,	27	
Divine Views from Back to the Front, Abe to Sare Stood Icyk	28	
Neuter till Brahm Taulked Him Common Sex, A Nibble at Eve	29	
Will That Bowal Relieve, Allfor Guineas, Sounds and Compliments	30	
Libidous, Seven Wives Awake Aweek, Airy Ann and Berber Blut,	31	
Amy Licks Porter While Huffy Chops Eads, Abbrace of Umbellas	32	
or a Tripple of Caines, Buttbutterbust, From the Manorlord Hoved	33	
to the Misses O'Mollies and from the Dames to their Sames, Many-	34	
festoons for the Colleagues on the Green, An Outstanding Back and	35	
an Excellent Halfcentre if Called on, As Tree is Quick and Stone is	36	
FW107		
White So is My Washing Done by Night, First and Last Only	1	
True Account all about the Honorary Mirsu Earwicker, L.S.D.,	2	
and the Snake (Nuggets!) by a Woman of the World who only can	3	
Tell Naked Truths about a Dear Man and all his Conspirators how	4	
they all Tried to Fall him Putting it all around Lucalizod about	5	
Privates Earwicker and a Pair of Sloppy Sluts plainly Showing all	6	



the Unmentionability falsely Accusing about the Raincoats.	7
The proteiform graph itself is a polyhedron of scripture.	8
There was a time when naif alphabetters would have written it	9
down the tracing of a purely deliquescent recidivist, possibly	10
ambidextrous, snubnosed probably and presenting a strangely	11
profound rainbowl in his (or her) occiput. To the hardily curio-	12
sing entomophilust then it has shown a very sexmosaic of nym-	13
phosis in which the eternal chimerahunter Oriolopos, now frond	14
of sugars, then lief of saults, the sensory crowd in his belly	15
coupled with an eye for the goods trooth bewilderblissed by	16
their night effluvia with guns like drums and fondlers like forceps	17
persequestellates his vanessas from flore to flore. Somehows this	18
sounds like the purest kidooleyoon wherein our madernacerution	19
of lour lore is rich. All's so herou from us him in a kitchernott	20
darkness, by hasard and worn rolls arered, we must grope on till	21
Zerogh hour like pou owl giaours as we are would we salve aught	22
of moments for our aysore today. Amousin though not but. Closer	23
inspection of the bordereau would reveal a multiplicity of person-	24
alities inflicted on the documents or document and some prevision	25
of virtual crime or crimes might be made by anyone unwary	26
enough before any suitable occasion for it or them had so far	27
managed to happen along. In fact, under the closed eyes of the in-	28
spectors the traits featuring the <i>chiaroscuro</i> coalesce, their con-	29
trarieties eliminated, in one stable somebody similarly as by the	30
providential warring of heartshaker with housebreaker and of	31



dramdrinker against freethinker our social something bowls along	32
bumpily, experiencing a jolting series of prearranged disappoint-	33
ments, down the long lane of (it's as semper as oxhousehumper!)	34
generations, more generations and still more generations.	35
Say, baroun lousadoor, who in hallhagal wrote the durn thing	36
FW108	
anyhow? Erect, beseated, mountback, against a partywall, below	1
freezigrade, by the use of quill or style, with turbid or pellucid	2
mind, accompanied or the reverse by mastication, interrupted	3
by visit of seer to scribe or of scribe to site, atwixt two showers	4
or atosst of a trike, rained upon or blown around, by a right-	5
down regular racer from the soil or by a too pained whittlewit	6
laden with the loot of learning?	7
Now, patience; and remember patience is the great thing, and	8
above all things else we must avoid anything like being or be-	9
coming out of patience. A good plan used by worried business	10
folk who may not have had many momentums to master Kung's	11
doctrine of the meang or the propriety codestruces of Carpri-	12
mustimus is just to think of all the sinking fund of patience pos-	13
sessed in their conjoint names by both brothers Bruce with whom	14
are incorporated their Scotch spider and Elberfeld's Calculating	15
Horses. If after years upon years of delving in ditches dark one	16
tubthumper more than others, Kinihoun or Kahanan, giardarner	17
-	



or mear measenmanonger, has got up for the darnall same pur-	18
pose of reassuring us with all the barbar of the Carrageehouse	19
that our great ascendant was properly speaking three syllables	20
less than his own surname (yes, yes, less!), that the ear of Fionn	21
Earwicker aforetime was the trademark of a broadcaster with	22
wicker local jargon for an ace's patent (Hear! Calls! Everywhair!)	23
then as to this radiooscillating epiepistle to which, cotton, silk or	24
samite, kohol, gall or brickdust, we must ceaselessly return, where-	25
abouts exactly at present in Siam, Hell or Tophet under that	26
glorisol which plays touraloup with us in this Aludin's Cove of	27
our cagacity is that bright soandsuch to slip us the dinkum oil?	28
Naysayers we know. To conclude purely negatively from the	29
positive absence of political odia and monetary requests that its	30
page cannot ever have been a penproduct of a man or woman of	31
that period or those parts is only one more unlookedfor conclu-	32
sion leaped at, being tantamount to inferring from the nonpre-	33
sence of inverted commas (sometimes called quotation marks)	34
on any page that its author was always constitutionally incapable	35
of misappropriating the spoken words of others.	36
FW109	
Luckily there is another cant to the questy. Has any fellow, of	1
the dime a dozen type, it might with some profit some dull even-	2
ing quietly be hinted— has any usual sort of ornery josser, flat-	3
<u> </u>	<u> </u>



chested fortyish, faintly flatulent and given to ratiocination by	4
syncopation in the elucidation of complications, of his greatest	5
Fung Yang dynasdescendanced, only another the son of, in fact,	6
ever looked sufficiently longly at a quite everydaylooking stamped	7
addressed envelope? Admittedly it is an outer husk: its face, in	8
all its featureful perfection of imperfection, is its fortune: it ex-	9
hibits only the civil or military clothing of whatever passion-	10
pallid nudity or plaguepurple nakedness may happen to tuck it-	11
self under its flap. Yet to concentrate solely on the literal sense or	12
even the psychological content of any document to the sore	13
neglect of the enveloping facts themselves circumstantiating it is	14
just as hurtful to sound sense (and let it be added to the truest	15
taste) as were some fellow in the act of perhaps getting an intro	16
from another fellow turning out to be a friend in need of his, say,	17
to a lady of the latter's acquaintance, engaged in performing the	18
elaborative antecistral ceremony of upstheres, straightaway to run	19
off and vision her plump and plain in her natural altogether, pre-	20
ferring to close his blinkhard's eyes to the ethiquethical fact that	21
she was, after all, wearing for the space of the time being some	22
definite articles of evolutionary clothing, inharmonious creations,	23
a captious critic might describe them as, or not strictly necessary	24
or a trifle irritating here and there, but for all that suddenly full	25
of local colour and personal perfume and suggestive, too, of so	26
very much more and capable of being stretched, filled out, if need	27
or wish were, of having their surprisingly like coincidental parts	28



separated don't they now, for better survey by the deft hand of	29
an expert, don't you know? Who in his heart doubts either that	30
the facts of feminine clothiering are there all the time or that the	31
feminine fiction, stranger than the facts, is there also at the same	32
time, only a little to the rere? Or that one may be separated from	33
the other? Or that both may then be contemplated simultaneously?	34
Or that each may be taken up and considered in turn apart from	35
the other?	36
FW110	
Here let a few artifacts fend in their own favour. The river felt	1
she wanted salt. That was just where Brien came in. The country	2
asked for bearspaw for dindin! And boundin aboundin it got it	3
surly. We who live under heaven, we of the clovery kingdom,	4
we middlesins people have often watched the sky overreaching	5
the land. We suddenly have. Our isle is Sainge. The place. That	6
stern chuckler Mayhappy Mayhapnot, once said to repeation	7
in that lutran conservatory way of his that Isitachapel-Asitalukin	8
was the one place, ult aut nult, in this madh vaal of tares (whose	9
verdhure's yellowed therever Phaiton parks his car while its	10
tamelised tay is the drame of Drainophilias) where the possible	11
was the improbable and the improbable the inevitable. If the pro-	12
verbial bishop of our holy and undivided with this me ken or no	13
me ken Zot is the Quiztune havvermashed had his twoe nails	14
	



	T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T
on the head we are in for a sequentiality of improbable possibles	15
though possibly nobody after having grubbed up a lock of cwold	16
cworn aboove his subject probably in Harrystotalies or the vivle	17
will go out of his way to applaud him on the onboiassed back of	18
his remark for utterly impossible as are all these events they are	19
probably as like those which may have taken place as any others	20
which never took person at all are ever likely to be. Ahahn!	21
About that original hen. Midwinter (fruur or kuur?) was in the	22
offing and Premver a promise of a pril when, as kischabrigies sang	23
life's old sahatsong, an iceclad shiverer, merest of bantlings ob-	24
served a cold fowl behaviourising strangely on that fatal midden	25
or chip factory or comicalbottomed copsjute (dump for short)	26
afterwards changed into the orangery when in the course of	27
deeper demolition unexpectedly one bushman's holiday its limon	28
threw up a few spontaneous fragments of orangepeel, the last	29
remains of an outdoor meal by some unknown sunseeker or place-	30
hider illico way back in his mistridden past. What child of a strand-	31
looper but keepy little Kevin in the despondful surrounding of	32
such sneezing cold would ever have trouved up on a strate that	33
was called strete a motive for future saintity by euchring the	34
finding of the Ardagh chalice by another heily innocent and	35
beachwalker whilst trying with pious clamour to wheedle Tip-	36
FW111	



peraw raw reeraw puteters out of Now Sealand in spignt	1
of the patchpurple of the massacre, a dual a duel to die to	2
day, goddam and biggod, sticks and stanks, of most of the	3
Jacobiters.	4
The bird in the case was Belinda of the Dorans, a more than	5
quinquegintarian (Terziis prize with Serni medal, Cheepalizzy's	6
Hane Exposition) and what she was scratching at the hour of	7
klokking twelve looked for all this zogzag world like a goodish-	8
sized sheet of letterpaper originating by transhipt from Boston	9
(Mass.) of the last of the first to Dear whom it proceded to	10
mention Maggy well & allathome's health well only the hate	11
turned the mild on the van Houtens and the general's elections	12
with a lovely face of some born gentleman with a beautiful present	13
of wedding cakes for dear thankyou Chriesty and with grand	14
funferall of poor Father Michael don't forget unto life's & Muggy	15
well how are you Maggy & hopes soon to hear well & must now	16
close it with fondest to the twoinns with four crosskisses for holy	17
paul holey corner holipoli whollyisland pee ess from (locust may	18
eat all but this sign shall they never) affectionate largelooking	19
tache of tch. The stain, and that a teastain (the overcautelousness	20
of the masterbilker here, as usual, signing the page away), marked	21
it off on the spout of the moment as a genuine relique of ancient	22
Irish pleasant pottery of that lydialike languishing class known as	23
a hurry-me-o'er-the-hazy.	24
Why then how?	25



Well, almost any photoist worth his chemicots will tip anyone	26
asking him the teaser that if a negative of a horse happens to melt	27
enough while drying, well, what you do get is, well, a positively	28
grotesquely distorted macromass of all sorts of horsehappy values	29
and masses of meltwhile horse. Tip. Well, this freely is what	30
must have occurred to our missive (there's a sod of a turb for	31
you! please wisp off the grass!) unfilthed from the boucher by	32
the sagacity of a lookmelittle likemelong hen. Heated residence	33
in the heart of the orangeflavoured mudmound had partly ob-	34
literated the negative to start with, causing some features pal-	35
pably nearer your pecker to be swollen up most grossly while	36
FW112	
the farther back we manage to wiggle the more we need the loan	1
of a lens to see as much as the hen saw. Tip.	2
You is feeling like you was lost in the bush, boy? You says:	3
It is a puling sample jungle of woods. You most shouts out:	4
Bethicket me for a stump of a beech if I have the poultriest no-	5
tions what the farest he all means. Gee up, girly! The quad gos-	6
pellers may own the targum but any of the Zingari shoolerim	7
may pick a peck of kindlings yet from the sack of auld hensyne.	8
Lead, kindly fowl! They always did: ask the ages. What bird	9
has done yesterday man may do next year, be it fly, be it moult,	10
be it hatch, be it agreement in the nest. For her socioscientific	11



sense is sound as a bell, sir, her volucrine automutativeness right	12
on normalcy: she knows, she just feels she was kind of born to	13
lay and love eggs (trust her to propagate the species and hoosh	14
her fluffballs safe through din and danger!); lastly but mostly, in	15
her genesic field it is all game and no gammon; she is ladylike in	16
everything she does and plays the gentleman's part every time.	17
Let us auspice it! Yes, before all this has time to end the golden	18
age must return with its vengeance. Man will become dirigible,	19
Ague will be rejuvenated, woman with her ridiculous white bur-	20
den will reach by one step sublime incubation, the manewanting	21
human lioness with her dishorned discipular manram will lie	22
down together publicly flank upon fleece. No, assuredly, they are	23
not justified, those gloompourers who grouse that letters have	24
never been quite their old selves again since that weird weekday	25
in bleak Janiveer (yet how palmy date in a waste's oasis!) when	26
to the shock of both, Biddy Doran looked at literature.	27
And. She may be a mere marcella, this midget madgetcy,	28
Misthress of Arths. But. It is not a hear or say of some anomo-	29
rous letter, signed Toga Girilis, (teasy dear). We have a cop of	30
her fist right against our nosibos. We note the paper with her	31
jotty young watermark: Notre Dame du Bon Marché. And she	32
has a heart of Arin! What lumililts as she fols with her falli-	33
mineers and her nadianods. As a strow will shaw she does the	34
wind blague, recting to show the rudess of a robur curling and	35
shewing the fansaties of a frizette. But how many of her readers	36



FW113			
realise that she is not out to dizzledazzle with a graith uncouthre-	1		
ment of postmantuam glasseries from the lapins and the grigs.	2		
Nuttings on her wilelife! Grabar gooden grandy for old almea-	3		
nium adamologists like Dariaumaurius and Zovotrimaserov-	4		
meravmerouvian; (dmzn!); she feel plain plate one flat fact thing	5		
and if, lastways firdstwise, a man alones sine anyon anyons	6		
utharas has no rates to done a kik at with anyon anakars about	7		
tutus milking fores and the rereres on the outerrand asikin the	8		
tutus to be forrarder. Thingcrooklyexineverypasturesixdix-	9		
likencehimaroundhersthemaggerbykinkinkankanwithdownmind-	10		
lookingated. Mesdaims, Marmouselles, Mescerfs! Silvapais! All	11		
schwants (schwrites) ischt tell the cock's trootabout him. Ka-	12		
pak kapuk. No minzies matter. He had to see life foully the	13		
plak and the smut, (schwrites). There were three men in him	14		
(schwrites). Dancings (schwrites) was his only ttoo feebles.	15		
With apple harlottes. And a little mollvogels. Spissially (schwrites)	16		
when they peaches. Honeys wore camelia paints. Yours very	17		
truthful. Add dapple inn. Yet is it but an old story, the tale of	18		
a Treestone with one Ysold, of a Mons held by tentpegs and his	19		
pal whatholoosed on the run, what Cadman could but Badman	20		
wouldn't, any Genoaman against any Venis, and why Kate takes	21		
charge of the waxworks.	22		



Let us now, weather, health, dangers, public orders and other	23
circumstances permitting, of perfectly convenient, if you police,	24
after you, policepolice, pardoning mein, ich beam so fresch, bey?	25
drop this jiggerypokery and talk straight turkey meet to mate, for	26
while the ear, be we mikealls or nicholists, may sometimes be in-	27
clined to believe others the eye, whether browned or nolensed,	28
find it devilish hard now and again even to believe itself. Habes	29
aures et num videbis? Habes oculos ac mannepalpabuat? Tip! Draw-	30
ing nearer to take our slant at it (since after all it has met with	31
misfortune while all underground), let us see all there may remain	32
to be seen.	33
I am a worker, a tombstone mason, anxious to pleace avery-	34
buries and jully glad when Christmas comes his once ayear. You	35
are a poorjoist, unctuous to polise nopebobbies and tunnibelly	36
FW114	
soully when 'tis thime took o'er home, gin. We cannot say aye	1
to aye. We cannot smile noes from noes. Still. One cannot help	2
noticing that rather more than half of the lines run north-south	3
in the Nemzes and Bukarahast directions while the others go	4
west-east in search from Maliziies with Bulgarad for, tiny tot	5
though it looks when schtschupnistling alongside other incuna-	6
bula, it has its cardinal points for all that. These ruled barriers	7
along which the traced words, run, march, halt, walk, stumble	8



at doubtful points, stumble up again in comparative safety seem	9
to have been drawn first of all in a pretty checker with lamp-	10
black and blackthorn. Such crossing is antechristian of course,	11
but the use of the homeborn shillelagh as an aid to calligraphy	12
shows a distinct advance from savagery to barbarism. It is	13
seriously believed by some that the intention may have been	14
geodetic, or, in the view of the cannier, domestic economical.	15
But by writing thithaways end to end and turning, turning and	16
end to end hithaways writing and with lines of litters slittering	17
up and louds of latters slettering down, the old semetomyplace	18
and jupetbackagain from tham Let Rise till Hum Lit. Sleep,	19
where in the waste is the wisdom?	20
Another point, in addition to the original sand, pounce pow-	21
der, drunkard paper or soft rag used (any vet or inhanger in	22
ous sot's social can see the seen for seemself, a wee ftofty od	23
room, the cheery spluttered on the one karrig, a darka disheen	24
of voos from Dalbania, any gotsquantity of racky, a portogal	25
and some buk setting out on the sofer, you remember the	26
sort of softball sucker motru used to tell us when we were all	27
biribiyas or nippies and messas) it has acquired accretions of	28
terricious matter whilst loitering in the past. The teatimestained	29
terminal (say not the tag, mummer, or our show's a failure!) is a	30
cosy little brown study all to oneself and, whether it be thumb-	31
print, mademark or just a poor trait of the artless, its importance	32
in establishing the identities in the writer complexus (for if the	33



hand was one, the minds of active and agitated were more than	34	
so) will be best appreciated by never forgetting that both before	35	
and after the battle of the Boyne it was a habit not to sign letters	36	
FW115		
always. Tip. And it is surely a lesser ignorance to write a word	1	
with every consonant too few than to add all too many. The	2	
end? Say it with missiles then and thus arabesque the page. You	3	
have your cup of scalding Souchong, your taper's waxen drop,	4	
your cat's paw, the clove or coffinnail you chewed or champed	5	
as you worded it, your lark in clear air. So why, pray, sign any-	6	
thing as long as every word, letter, penstroke, paperspace is a	7	
perfect signature of its own? A true friend is known much more	8	
easily, and better into the bargain, by his personal touch, habits	9	
of full or undress, movements, response to appeals for charity	10	
than by his footwear, say. And, speaking anent Tiberias and other	11	
incestuish salacities among gerontophils, a word of warning	12	
about the tenderloined passion hinted at. Some softnosed per-	13	
user might mayhem take it up erogenously as the usual case of	14	
spoons, prostituta in herba plus dinky pinks deliberatively summer-	15	
saulting off her bisexycle, at the main entrance of curate's per-	16	
petual soutane suit with her one to see and awoh! who picks her	17	
up as gingerly as any balmbearer would to feel whereupon the	18	
virgin was most hurt and nicely asking: whyre have you been so	19	



grace a mauling and where were you chaste me child? Be who,	20
farther potential? and so wider but we grisly old Sykos who have	21
done our unsmiling bit on 'alices, when they were yung and	22
easily freudened, in the penumbra of the procuring room and	23
what oracular comepression we have had apply to them! could	24
(did we care to sell our feebought silence in camera) tell our very	25
moistnostrilled one that <i>father</i> in such virgated contexts is not	26
always that undemonstrative relative (often held up to our con-	27
tumacy) who settles our hashbill for us and what an innocent all-	28
abroad's adverb such as Michaelly looks like can be suggestive	29
of under the pudendascope and, finally, what a neurasthene nym-	30
pholept, endocrine-pineal typus, of inverted parentage with a	31
prepossessing drauma present in her past and a priapic urge for	32
congress with agnates before cognates fundamentally is feeling	33
for under her lubricitous meiosis when she refers with liking to	34
some feeler she fancie's face. And Mm. We could. Yet what need	35
to say? 'Tis as human a little story as paper could well carry, in	36
FW116	
affect, as singsing so Salaman susuing to swittvitles while as un-	1
bluffingly blurtubruskblunt as an Esra, the cat, the cat's meeter,	2
the meeter's cat's wife, the meeter's cat's wife's half better, the	3
meeter's cat's wife's half better's meeter, and so back to our	4
horses, for we also know, what we have perused from the pages	5
<u> </u>	



of I Was A Gemral, that Showting up of Bulsklivism by 'Schot-	6
tenboum', that Father Michael about this red time of the white	7
terror equals the old regime and Margaret is the social revolution	8
while cakes mean the party funds and dear thank you signifies	9
national gratitude. In fine, we have heard, as it happened, of	10
Spartacus intercellular. We are not corknered yet, dead hand!	11
We can recall, with voluntears, the froggy jew, and sweeter far	12
'twere now westhinks in Dumbil's fair city ere one more year is	13
o'er. We tourned our coasts to the good gay tunes. When from	14
down swords the sea merged the oldowth guns and answer made	15
the bold O' Dwyer. But. Est modest in verbos. Let a prostitute	16
be whoso stands before a door and winks or parks herself in the	17
fornix near a makeussin wall (sinsin! sinsin!) and the curate one	18
who brings strong waters (gingin! gingin!), but also, and dinna	19
forget, that there is many asleeps between someathome's first	20
and moreinausland's last and that the beautiful presence of wait-	21
ing kates will until life's (!) be more than enough to make any	22
milkmike in the language of sweet tarts punch hell's hate into his	23
twin nicky and that Maggy's tea, or your majesty, if heard as a	24
boost from a born gentleman is (?). For if the lingo gasped between	25
kicksheets, however basically English, were to be preached from	26
the mouths of wickerchurchwardens and metaphysicians in the	27
row and advokaatoes, allvoyous, demivoyelles, languoaths, les-	28
biels, dentelles, gutterhowls and furtz, where would their prac-	29
tice be or where the human race itself were the Pythagorean ses-	30



5. Episode FIVE (22 pages, from 104 to 125). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

quipedalia of the panepistemion, however apically Volapucky,	31
grunted and gromwelled, ichabod, habakuk, opanoff, uggamyg,	32
hapaxle, gomenon, ppppfff, over country stiles, behind slated	33
dwellinghouses, down blind lanes, or, when all fruit fails, under	34
some sacking left on a coarse cart?	35
So hath been, love: tis tis: and will be: till wears and tears and	36
FW117	
ages. Thief us the night, steal we the air, shawl thiner liefest,	1
mine! Here, Ohere, insult the fair! Traitor, bad hearer, brave!	2
The lightning look, the birding cry, awe from the grave, ever-	3
flowing on the times. Feueragusaria iordenwater; now godsun	4
shine on menday's daughter; a good clap, a fore marriage, a bad	5
wake, tell hell's well; such is manowife's lot of lose and win again,	6
like he's gruen quhiskers on who's chin again, she plucketed them	7
out but they grown in again. So what are you going to do about	8
it? O dear!	9
If juness she saved! Ah ho! And if yulone he pouved! The ol-	10
old stoliolum! From quiqui quinet to michemiche chelet and a	11
jambebatiste to a brulobrulo! It is told in sounds in utter that, in	12
signs so adds to, in universal, in polygluttural, in each auxiliary	13
neutral idiom, sordomutics, florilingua, sheltafocal, flayflutter, a	14
con's cubane, a pro's tutute, strassarab, ereperse and anythongue	15
athall. Since nozzy Nanette tripped palmyways with Highho	16



Harry there's a spurtfire turf a'kind o'kindling when oft as the	17
souffsouff blows her peaties up and a claypot wet for thee, my	18
Sitys, and talkatalka tell Tibbs has eve: and whathough (revilous	19
life proving aye the death of ronaldses when winpower wine has	20
bucked the kick on poor won man) billiousness has been billious-	21
ness during milliums of millenions and our mixed racings have	22
been giving two hoots or three jeers for the grape, vine and brew	23
and Pieter's in Nieuw Amsteldam and Paoli's where the poules	24
go and rum smelt his end for him and he dined off sooth ameri-	25
can (it would give one the frier even were one a normal Kettle-	26
licker) this oldworld epistola of their weatherings and their	27
marryings and their buryings and their natural selections has	28
combled tumbled down to us fersch and made-at-all-hours like	29
an ould cup on tay. As I was hottin me souser. Haha! And as	30
you was caldin your dutchy hovel. Hoho! She tole the tail or	31
her toon. Huhu!	32
Now, kapnimancy and infusionism may both fit as tight as	33
two trivets but while we in our wee free state, holding to that	34
prestatute in our charter, may have our irremovable doubts as	35
to the whole sense of the lot, the interpretation of any phrase in	36
FW118	
the whole, the meaning of every word of a phrase so far de-	1
ciphered out of it, however unfettered our Irish daily indepen-	2



dence, we must vaunt no idle dubiosity as to its genuine author-	3
ship and holusbolus authoritativeness. And let us bringtheecease	4
to beakerings on that clink, olmond bottler! On the face of it,	5
to volt back to our desultory horses, and for your roughshod	6
mind, bafflelost bull, the affair is a thing once for all done and	7
there you are somewhere and finished in a certain time, be it a	8
day or a year or even supposing, it should eventually turn out	9
to be a serial number of goodness gracious alone knows how	10
many days or years. Anyhow, somehow and somewhere, before	11
the bookflood or after her ebb, somebody mentioned by name in	12
his telephone directory, Coccolanius or Gallotaurus, wrote it,	13
wrote it all, wrote it all down, and there you are, full stop. O,	14
undoubtedly yes, and very potably so, but one who deeper thinks	15
will always bear in the baccbuccus of his mind that this down-	16
right there you are and there it is is only all in his eye. Why?	17
Because, Soferim Bebel, if it goes to that, (and dormerwindow	18
gossip will cry it from the housetops no surelier than the writing	19
on the wall will hue it to the mod of men that mote in the main	20
street) every person, place and thing in the chaosmos of Alle	21
anyway connected with the gobblydumped turkery was moving	22
and changing every part of the time: the travelling inkhorn	23
(possibly pot), the hare and turtle pen and paper, the continually	24
more and less intermisunderstanding minds of the anticollabora-	25
tors, the as time went on as it will variously inflected, differently	26
pronounced, otherwise spelled, changeably meaning vocable	27



scriptsigns. No, so holp me Petault, it is not a miseffectual why-	28
acinthinous riot of blots and blurs and bars and balls and hoops	29
and wriggles and juxtaposed jottings linked by spurts of speed:	30
it only looks as like it as damn it; and, sure, we ought really to	31
rest thankful that at this deleteful hour of dungflies dawning we	32
have even a written on with dried ink scrap of paper at all to show	33
for ourselves, tare it or leaf it, (and we are lufted to ourselves as	34
the soulfisher when he led the cat out of the bout) after all that	35
we lost and plundered of it even to the hidmost coignings of the	36
FW119	
earth and all it has gone through and by all means, after a good	1
ground kiss to Terracussa and for wars luck our lefftoff's flung	2
over our home homoplate, cling to it as with drowning hands,	3
hoping against hope all the while that, by the light of philo-	4
phosy, (and may she never folsage us!) things will begin to clear	5
up a bit one way or another within the next quarrel of an hour	6
and be hanged to them as ten to one they will too, please the pigs,	7
as they ought to categorically, as, stricly between ourselves, there	8
is a limit to all things so this will never do.	9
For, with that farmfrow's foul flair for that flayfell foxfetor,	10
(the calamite's columitas calling for calamitous calamitance) who	11
that scrutinising marvels at those indignant whiplooplashes; those	12
so prudently bolted or blocked rounds; the touching reminiscence	13



of an incompletet trail or dropped final; a round thousand whirli-	14
gig glorioles, prefaced by (alas!) now illegible airy plumeflights,	15
all tiberiously ambiembellishing the initials majuscule of Ear-	16
wicker: the meant to be baffling chrismon trilithon sign 🖪, finally	17
called after some his hes hecitency Hec, which, moved contra-	18
watchwise, represents his title in sigla as the smaller Δ , fontly	19
called following a certain change of state of grace of nature alp	20
or delta, when single, stands for or tautologically stands beside	21
the consort: (though for that matter, since we have heard from	22
Cathay cyrcles how the hen is not mirely a tick or two after the	23
first fifth fourth of the second eighth twelfth — siangchang	24
hongkong sansheneul — but yirely the other and thirtieth of the	25
ninth from the twentieth, our own vulgar 432 and 1132 irre-	26
spectively, why not take the former for a village inn, the latter	27
for an upsidown bridge, a multiplication marking for crossroads	28
ahead, which you like pothook for the family gibbet, their old	29
fourwheedler for the bucker's field, a tea anyway for a tryst	30
someday, and his onesidemissing for an allblind alley leading to	31
an Irish plot in the Champ de Mors, not?) the steady monologuy	32
of the interiors; the pardonable confusion for which some blame	33
the cudgel and more blame the soot but unthanks to which	34
the pees with their caps awry are quite as often as not taken	35
for kews with their tails in their or are quite as often as not	36
FW120	



taken for pews with their tails in their mouths, thence your	1
pristopher polombos, hence our Kat Kresbyterians; the curt	2
witty wotty dashes never quite just right at the trim trite	3
truth letter; the sudden spluttered petulance of some capItalIsed	4
mIddle; a word as cunningly hidden in its maze of confused	5
drapery as a fieldmouse in a nest of coloured ribbons: that ab-	6
surdly bullsfooted bee declaring with an even plainer dummp-	7
show than does the mute commoner with us how hard a thing it	8
is to mpe mporn a gentlerman: and look at this prepronominal	9
funferal, engraved and retouched and edgewiped and pudden-	10
padded, very like a whale's egg farced with pemmican, as were it	11
sentenced to be nuzzled over a full trillion times for ever and a	12
night till his noddle sink or swim by that ideal reader suffering	13
from an ideal insomnia: all those red raddled obeli cayennepep-	14
percast over the text, calling unnecessary attention to errors,	15
omissions, repetitions and misalignments: that (probably local or	16
personal) variant maggers for the more generally accepted ma-	17
jesty which is but a trifle and yet may quietly amuse: those super-	18
ciliouslooking crisscrossed Greek ees awkwardlike perched there	19
and here out of date like sick owls hawked back to Athens: and	20
the geegees too, jesuistically formed at first but afterwards genu-	21
flected aggrily toewards the occident: the Ostrogothic kako-	22
graphy affected for certain phrases of Etruscan stabletalk and, in	23
short, the learning betrayed at almost every line's end: the head-	24



strength (at least eleven men of thirtytwo palfrycraft) revealed	25
by a constant labour to make a ghimel pass through the eye of an	26
iota: this, for instance, utterly unexpected sinistrogyric return to	27
one peculiar sore point in the past; those throne open doubleyous	28
(of an early muddy terranean origin whether man chooses to	29
damn them agglutinatively loo — too — blue — face — ache or	30
illvoodawpeehole or, kants koorts, topplefouls) seated with such	31
floprightdown determination and reminding uus ineluctably of	32
nature at her naturalest while that fretful fidget eff, the hornful	33
digamma of your bornabarbar, rarely heard now save when falling	34
from the unfashionable lipsus of some hetarosexual (used always	35
in two boldfaced print types — one of them as wrongheaded as	36
FW121	
his Claudian brother, is it worth while interrupting to say?—	1
throughout the papyrus as the revise mark) stalks all over the	2
page, broods d sensationseeking an idea, amid the verbiage,	3
gaunt, stands dejectedly in the diapered window margin, with	4
its basque of bayleaves all aflutter about its forksfrogs, paces	5
with a frown, jerking to and fro, flinging phrases here, there, or	6
returns inhibited, with some half-halted suggestion, E , dragging	7
its shoestring; the curious warning sign before our protoparent's	8
ipsissima verba (a very pure nondescript, by the way, sometimes	9
a palmtailed otter, more often the arbutus fruitflowerleaf of the	10



cainapple) which paleographers call a leak in the thatch or the	11
Aranman ingperwhis through the hole of his hat, indicating that the	12
words which follow may be taken in any order desired, hole of	13
Aran man the hat through the whispering his ho (here keen	14
again and begin again to make soundsense and sensesound kin	15
again); those haughtypitched disdotted aiches easily of the rariest	16
inasdroll as most of the jaywalking eyes we do plough into halve,	17
unconnected, principial, medial or final, always jims in the jam,	18
sahib, as pipless as threadworms: the innocent exhibitionism of	19
those frank yet capricious underlinings: that strange exotic serpen-	20
tine, since so properly banished from our scripture, about as freak-	21
wing a wetterhand now as to see a rightheaded ladywhite don a	22
corkhorse, which, in its invincible insolence ever longer more and	23
of more morosity, seems to uncoil spirally and swell lacertinelazily	24
before our eyes under pressure of the writer's hand; the ungainly	25
musicianlessness so painted in sculpting selfsounder ah ha as	26
blackartful as a <i>podatus</i> and dumbfounder oh ho oaproariose as	27
ten canons in skelterfugue: the studious omission of year number	28
and era name from the date, the one and only time when our	29
copyist seems at least to have grasped the beauty of restraint; the	30
lubricitous conjugation of the last with the first: the gipsy mat-	31
ing of a grand stylish gravedigging with secondbest buns (an in-	32
terpolation: these munchables occur only in the Bootherbrowth	33
family of MSS., Bb — Cod IV, Pap II, Brek XI, Lun III, Dinn	34
XVII, Sup XXX, Fullup M D C X C: the scholiast has hungrily	35



misheard a deadman's toller as a muffinbell): the four shortened	36	
FW122		
ampersands under which we can glypse at and feel for ourselves	1	
across all those rushyears the warm soft short pants of the quick-	2	
scribbler: the vocative lapse from which it begins and the accu-	3	
sative hole in which it ends itself; the aphasia of that heroic agony	4	
of recalling a once loved number leading slip by slipper to a	5	
general amnesia of misnomering one's own: next those ars, rrrr!	6	
those ars all bellical, the highpriest's hieroglyph of kettletom and	7	
oddsbones, wrasted redhandedly from our hallowed rubric prayer	8	
for truce with booty, O'Remus pro Romulo, and rudely from the	9	
fane's pinnacle tossed down by porter to within an aim's ace of	10	
their quatrain of rubyjets among Those Who arse without the	11	
Temple nor since Roe's Distillery burn'd have quaff'd Night's	12	
firefill'd Cup But jig jog jug as Day the Dicebox Throws, whang,	13	
loyal six I lead, out wi'yer heart's bluid, blast ye, and there she's	14	
for you, sir, whang her, the fine ooman, rouge to her lobster	15	
locks, the rossy, whang, God and O'Mara has it with his ruddy	16	
old Villain Rufus, wait, whang, God and you're another he	17	
hasn't for there's my spoil five of spuds's trumps, whang, whack	18	
on his pigsking's Kisser for him, K.M. O'Mara where are you?;	19	
then (coming over to the left aisle corner down) the cruciform	20	
postscript from which three basia or shorter and smaller oscula	21	



5. Episode FIVE (22 pages, from 104 to 125). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

have been overcarefully scraped away, plainly inspiring the tene-	22
brous <i>Tunc</i> page of the Book of Kells (and then it need not be	23
lost sight of that there are exactly three squads of candidates for	24
the crucian rose awaiting their turn in the marginal panels of	25
Columkiller, chugged in their three ballotboxes, then set apart for	26
such hanging committees, where two was enough for anyone,	27
starting with old Matthew himself, as he with great distinction	28
said then just as since then people speaking have fallen into the	29
custom, when speaking to a person, of saying two is company	30
when the third person is the person darkly spoken of, and then	31
that last labiolingual basium might be read as a suavium if who-	32
ever the embracer then was wrote with a tongue in his (or per-	33
haps her) cheek as the case may have been then); and the fatal	34
droopadwindle slope of the blamed scrawl, a sure sign of imper-	35
fectible moral blindness; the toomuchness, the fartoomanyness	36
FW123	
of all those fourlegged ems: and why spell dear god with a big	1
thick dhee (why, O why, O why?): the cut and dry aks and wise	2
form of the semifinal; and, eighteenthly or twentyfourthly, but	3
at least, thank Maurice, lastly when all is zed and done, the pene-	4
lopean patience of its last paraphe, a colophon of no fewer than	5
seven hundred and thirtytwo strokes tailed by a leaping lasso—	6
who thus at all this marvelling but will press on hotly to see the	7



vaulting feminine libido of those interbranching ogham sex up-	8
andinsweeps sternly controlled and easily repersuaded by the	9
uniform matteroffactness of a meandering male fist?	10
Duff-Muggli, who now may be quoted by very kind arrange-	11
ment (his dectroscophonious photosensition under suprasonic	12
light control may be logged for by our none too distant futures	13
as soon astone values can be turned out from Chromophilomos,	14
Limited at a millicentime the microamp), first called this kind of	15
paddygoeasy partnership the ulykkhean or tetrachiric or quad-	16
rumane or ducks and drakes or debts and dishes perplex (v. Some	17
Forestallings over that Studium of Sexophonologistic Schizophre-	18
nesis, vol. xxiv, pp. 2-555) after the wellinformed observation,	19
made miles apart from the Master by Tung-Toyd (cf. Later	20
Frustrations amengst the Neomugglian Teachings abaft the Semi-	21
unconscience, passim) that in the case of the littleknown periplic	22
bestteller popularly associated with the names of the wretched	23
mariner (trianforan deffwedoff our plumsucked pattern shape-	24
keeper) a Punic admiralty report, From MacPerson's Oshean	25
Round By the Tides of Jason's Cruise, had been cleverly capsized	26
and saucily republished as a dodecanesian baedeker of the every-	27
tale-a-treat-in-itself variety which could hope satisfactorily to	28
tickle me gander as game as your goose.	29
The unmistaken identity of the persons in the Tiberiast du-	30
plex came to light in the most devious of ways. The original	31
document was in what is known as Hanno O'Nonhanno's un-	32



brookable script, that is to say, it showed no signs of punctua-	33	
tion of any sort. Yet on holding the verso against a lit rush this	34	
new book of Morses responded most remarkably to the silent	35	
query of our world's oldest light and its recto let out the piquant	36	
FW124		
fact that it was but pierced butnot punctured (in the university	1	
sense of the term) by numerous stabs and foliated gashes made	2	
by a pronged instrument. These paper wounds, four in type,	3	
were gradually and correctly understood to mean stop, please	4	
stop, do please stop, and O do please stop respectively, and	5	
following up their one true clue, the circumflexuous wall of a	6	
singleminded men's asylum, accentuated by bi tso fb rok engl	7	
a ssan dspl itch ina, — Yard inquiries pointed out → that they	8	
ad bîn "provoked" ay ∧ fork, of à grave Brofèsor; àth é's Brèak	9	
— fast — table; ; acùtely profèššionally <i>piquéd</i> , to=introdùce a	10	
notion of time [ùpon à plane (?) sù ' ' fàç'e'] by pùnct! ingh oles	11	
(sic) in iSpace?! Deeply religious by nature and position, and	12	
warmly attached to Thee, and smearbread and better and Him	13	
and newlaidills, it was rightly suspected that such ire could not	14	
have been visited by him Brotfressor Prenderguest even under-	15	
wittingly, upon the ancestral pneuma of one whom, with rheuma,	16	
he venerated shamelessly at least once a week at Cockspur Com-	17	
mon as his apple in his eye and her first boys' best friend and,	18	



though plain English for a married lady misled heaps by the way,	19
yet when some peerer or peeress detected that the fourleaved	20
shamrock or quadrifoil jab was more recurrent wherever the	21
script was clear and the term terse and that these two were the	22
selfsame spots naturally selected for her perforations by Dame	23
Partlet on her dungheap, thinkers all put grown in waterung-	24
spillfull Pratiland only and a playful fowl and musical me and	25
not you in any case, two and two together, and, with a swarm	26
of bisses honeyhunting after, a sigh for shyme (O, the petty-	27
bonny rouge!) separated modest mouths. So be it. And it was.	28
The lettermaking of the explots of Fjorgn Camhelsson when he	29
was in the Kvinnes country with Soldru's men. With acknow-	30
ledgment of our fervour of the first instant he remains years most	31
fainfully. For postscrapt see spoils. Though not yet had the sailor	32
sipped that sup nor the humphar foamed to the fill. And fox and	33
geese still kept the peace around <i>L'Auberge du Père Adam</i> .	34
Small need after that, old Jeromesolem, old Huffsnuff, old	35
Andycox, old Olecasandrum, for quizzing your weekenders come	36
FW125	
to the R.Q. with: shoots off in a hiss, muddles up in a mussmass	1
and his whole's a dismantled noondrunkard's son. Howbeit we	2
heard not a son of sons to leave by him to oceanic society in his	3
old man without a thing in his ignorance, Tulko MacHooley.	4



And it was thus he was at every time, that son, and the other	5
time, the day was in it and after the morrow Diremood is the	6
name is on the writing chap of the psalter, the juxtajunctor of a	7
dearmate and he passing out of one desire into its fellow. The	8
daughters are after going and loojing for him, Torba's nice-	9
lookers of the fair neck. Wanted for millinary servance to	10
olderly's person by the Totty Askinses. Formelly confounded	11
with amother. Maybe growing a moustache, did you say, with	12
an adorable look of amuzement? And uses noclass billiardhalls	13
with an upandown ladder? Not Hans the Curier though had he	14
had have only had some little laughings and some less of cheeks	15
and were he not so warried by his bulb of persecussion he could	16
have, ay, and would have, as true as Essex bridge. And not Go-	17
pheph go gossip, I declare to man! Noe! To all's much relief	18
one's half hypothesis of that jabberjaw ape amok the showering	19
jestnuts of Bruisanose was hotly dropped and his room taken up	20
by that odious and still today insufficiently malestimated note-	21
snatcher (kak, pfooi, bosh and fiety, much earny, Gus, poteen?	22
Sez you!) Shem the Penman.	23

