

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

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Full FW Text	FW Line			
FW075				
As the lion in our teargarten remembers the nenuphars of his	1			
Nile (shall Ariuz forget Arioun or Boghas the baregams of the	2			
Marmarazalles from Marmeniere?) it may be, tots wearsense full	3			
a naggin in twentyg have sigilposted what in our briefingbust,	4			
the besieged bedreamt him stil and solely of those lililiths un-	5			
deveiled which had undone him, gone for age, and knew not	6			
the watchful treachers at his wake, and theirs to stay. Fooi, fooi,	7			
chamermissies! Zeepyzoepy, larcenlads! Zijnzijn Zijnzijn! It may	8			
be, we moest ons hasten selves te declareer it, that he reglimmed?	9			
presaw? the fields of heat and yields of wheat where corngold	10			
Ysit? shamed and shone. It may be, we habben to upseek a bitty	11			

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door our good township's courants want we knew't, that with	12		
his deepseeing insight (had not wishing oftebeen but good time	13		
wasted), within his patriarchal shamanah, broadsteyne 'bove citie	14		
(Twillby! Twillby!) he conscious of enemies, a kingbilly white-	15		
horsed in a Finglas mill, prayed, as he sat on anxious seat, (kunt	16		
ye neat gift mey toe bout a peer saft eyballds!) during that three	17		
and a hellof hours' agony of silence, <i>ex profundis malorum</i> , and	18		
bred with unfeigned charity that his wordwounder (an engles to	19		
the teeth who, nomened Nash of Girahash, would go anyold where	20		
in the weeping world on his mottled belly (the rab, the kreepons-	21		
kneed!) for milk, music or married missusses) might, mercy to	22		
providential benevolence's who hates prudencies' astuteness, un-	23		
fold into the first of a distinguished dynasty of his posteriors,	24		
FW076			
blackfaced connemaras not of the fold but elder children of his	1		
household, his most besetting of ideas (<i>pace</i> his twelve predama-	2		
nant passions) being the formation, as in more favoured climes,	3		
where the Meadow of Honey is guestfriendly and the Mountain	4		
of Joy receives, of a truly criminal stratum, Ham's cribcracking	5		
yeggs, thereby at last eliminating from all classes and masses with	6		
directly derivative decasualisation: <i>sigarius</i> (sic!) <i>vindicat urbes</i>	7		
<i>terrorum</i> (sicker!): and so, to mark a bank taal she arter, the	8		
obedience of the citizens elp the ealth of the ole.	9		

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Now gode. Let us leave theories there and return to here's here.	10		
Now hear. 'Tis gode again. The teak coffin, Pughglasspanelfitted,	11		
feets to the east, was to turn in later, and pitly patly near the	12		
porpus, materially effecting the cause. And this, liever, is the	13		
thinghowe. Any number of conservative public bodies, through	14		
a number of select and other committees having power to add to	15		
their number, before voting themselves and himself, town, port	16		
and garrison, by a fit and proper resolution, following a koorts	17		
order of the groundwet, once for all out of plotty existence, as	18		
a forescut, so you maateskippey might to you cuttinrunner on a	19		
neuw pack of klerds, made him, while his body still persisted,	20		
their present of a protem grave in Moyelta of the best Lough	21		
Neagh pattern, then as much in demand among misonesans as	22		
the Isle of Man today among limniphobes. Wacht even! It was	23		
in a fairly fishy kettlekerry, after the Fianna's foreman had taken	24		
his handful, enriched with ancient woods and dear dutchy deep-	25		
linns mid which were an old knoll and a troutbeck, vainyvain of	26		
her osiery and a chatty sally with any Wilt or Walt who would	27		
ongle her as Izaak did to the tickle of his rod and watch her	28		
waters of her sillying waters of and there now brown peater	29		
arriple (may their quilt gild lightly over his somnolulutent	30		
form!) Whoforyou lies his last, by the wrath of Bog, like the	31		
erst curst Hun in the bed of his treubleu Donawhu.	32		
Best. This wastohavebeen underground heaven, or mole's	33		
paradise which was probably also an inversion of a phallopharos,	34		

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intended to foster wheat crops and to ginger up tourist trade	35		
(its architect, Mgr Peurelachasse, having been obcaecated lest	36		
FW077			
he should petrifake suchanevver while the contractors Messrs	1		
T. A. Birkett and L. O. Tuohalls were made invulnerably vener-	2		
able) first in the west, our misterbilder, Castlevillainous, openly	3		
damned and blasted by means of a hydromine, system, Sowan and	4		
Belting, exploded from a reinvented T.N.T. bombingpost up	5		
ahoy of eleven and thirty wingrests (<i>circiter</i>) to sternboard out	6		
of his aerial thorpeto, Auton Dynamon, contacted with the ex-	7		
pectant minefield by tins of improved ammonia lashed to her	8		
shieldplated gunwale, and fused into tripupcables, slipping	9		
through tholse and playing down from the conning tower into	10		
the ground battery fuseboxes, all differing as clocks from keys	11		
since nobody appeared to have the same time of beard, some	12		
saying by their Oorlog it was Sygstryggs to nine, more holding	13		
with the Ryan vogt it was Dane to pfife. He afterwards whaan-	14		
ever his blaetther began to fail off him and his rough bark was	15		
wholly husky and, stoop by stoop, he neared it (wouldmanspare!)	16		
carefully lined the ferroconcrete result with rotproof bricks and	17		
mortar, fassed to fossed, and retired beneath the heptarchy of	18		
his towerettes, the beauchamp, byward, bull and lion, the white,	19		
the wardrobe and bloodied, so encouraging (insteppen, alls als	20		

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hats beliefd!) additional useful councils public with hoofd off-	21		
dealings which were welholden of ladykants te huur out such as the	22		
Breeders' Union, the Guild of Merchants of the Staple <i>et</i> , a.u.c. to	23		
present unto him with funebral pomp, over and above that, a stone	24		
slab with the usual Mac Pelah address of velediction, a very fair-	25		
worded instance of falsemeaning adamelegy: We have done ours	26		
gohellt with you, Heer Herewhippit, overgiven it, skidoo!	27		
But t'house and allaboardshoops! Show coffins, winding sheets,	28		
goodbuy bierchepes, cinerary urns, liealoud blasses, snuffchests,	29		
poteentubbs, lacrimal vases, hoodendoses, reekwaterbeckers,	30		
breakmiddles, zootzaks for eatlust, including upyourhealthing	31		
rookworst and meathewerssoftened forkenpootsies and for that	32		
matter, javel also, any kind of inhumationary bric au brac for	33		
the adornment of his glasstone honophreum, would, met these	34		
trein of konditiens, naturally follow, halas, in the ordinary course,	35		
enabling that roundtheworlder wandelingswight, did suches pass	36		
FW078			
him, to live all safeathomely the presenile days of his life of	1		
opulence, ancient ere decrepitude, late lents last lenience, till	2		
stuffering stage, whaling away the whole of the while (<i>hypnos</i>	3		
<i>chilia eonion!</i>) lethelulled between explosion and reexplosion	4		
(Donnaurwatteur! Hunderthunder!) from grosskopp to megapod,	5		
embalmed, of grand age, rich in death anticipated.	6		

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But abide Zeit's sumonserving, rise afterfall. Blueblitzbolted	7		
from there, knowing the hingeworms of the hallmirks of habita-	8		
tionlessness, buried burrowing in Gehinnon, to proliferate through	9		
all his Unterwealth, seam by seam, sheol om sheol, and revisit	10		
our Uppercrust Sideria of Utilitarios, the divine one, the hoar-	11		
der hidden propaguting his plutorpopular progeniem of pots and	12		
pans and pokers and puns from biddenland to boughtenland, the	13		
spearway fore the spoorway.	14		
The other spring offensive on the heights of Abraham may	15		
have come about all quite by accidence, Foughtarundser (for	16		
Breedabrooda had at length persuaded him to have himself to be	17		
as septuply buried as the murdered Cian in Finntown), had not	18		
been three monads in his watery grave (what vigilantes and ridings	19		
then and spuitwyne pledges with aardappel frittling!) when	20		
portrification, dreyfussed as ever, began to ramp, ramp, ramp, the	21		
boys are parching. A hoodenwinkle gave the signal and a bless-	22		
ing paper freed the flood. Why did the patrizien make him scares	23		
with his gruntens? Because the druiven were muskating at the	24		
door. From both Celtiberian camps (granting at the onset for the	25		
sake of argument that men on the two sides in New South Ire-	26		
land and Vetera Uladh, bluemin and pillfaces, during the ferment	27		
With the Pope or On the Pope, had, moors or letts, grant ideas,	28		
grunted) all conditions, poor cons and dives mor, each, of course,	29		
on the purely doffensive since the eternal were owlwise on their	30		
side every time, were drawn toowards their Bellona's Black	31		

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Bottom, once Woolwhite's Waltz (Ohiboh, how becrimed,	32		
becursekissed and bedumbtoit!) some for want of proper feeding	33		
in youth, others already caught in the honourable act of slicing	34		
careers for family and carvers in conjunction; and, if emaciated	35		
nough, the person garrotted may have suggested to whomever he	36		
FW079			
took the ham of, the plain being involved in darkness, low cirque	1		
waggery, nay, even the first old wugger of himself in the flesh,	2		
whiggissimus incarnadined, when falsesighted by the ifsuchhewas	3		
bully on the hill for there had circulated freely fairly among his	4		
opposition the feeling that in so hibernating Massa Ewacka, who,	5		
previous to that demidetached life, had been known of barmi-	6		
cidal days, cook said, between soups and savours, to get outside	7		
his own length of rainbow trout and taerts atta tarn as no man	8		
of woman born, nay could, like the great crested brebe, devour	9		
his threescoreten of roach per lifeday, ay, and as many minnow a	10		
minute (the big mix, may Gibbet choke him!) was, like the salmon	11		
of his ladderleap all this time of totality secretly and by suckage	12		
feeding on his own misplaced fat.	13		
Ladies did not disdain those pagan ironed times of the first	14		
city (called after the ugliest Danadune) when a frond was a friend	15		
inneed to carry, as earwigs do their dead, their soil to the earth-	16		
ball where indeeth we shall calm decline, our legacy unknown.	17		

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Venuses were gigglibly temptatrix, vulcans guffawably eruptious	18		
and the whole wives' world frockful of fickles. Fact, any human	19		
inyon you liked any erenoon or efter would take her bare godkin	20		
out, or an even pair of hem, (lugod! lugodoo!) and prettily pray	21		
with him (or with em even) everyhe to her taste, long for luck,	22		
tapette and tape petter and take pettest of all. (Tip!) Wells she'd	23		
woo and wills she's win but how the deer knowed where she'd	24		
marry! Arbour, bucketroom, caravan, ditch? Coach, carriage,	25		
wheelbarrow, dungcart?	26		
Kate Strong, a widow (Tiptip!) — she pulls a lane picture for	27		
us, in a dreariodreama setting, glowing and very vidual, of old	28		
dumplan as she nosed it, a homelike cottage of elvanstone with	29		
droppings of biddies, stinkend pusshies, moggies' duggies, rotten	30		
witchawubbles, festering rubbages and beggars' bullets, if not	31		
worse, sending salmofarious germs in gleefully through the	32		
smithereen panes — Widow Strong, then, as her weaker had	33		
turned him to the wall (Tiptiptip!), did most all the scavenging	34		
from good King Hamlaugh's gulden dayne though her lean	35		
besom cleaned but sparingly and her bare statement reads that,	36		
FW080			
there being no macadamised sidetracks on those old nekropolitan	1		
nights in, barring a footbatter, Bryant's Causeway, bordered	2		
with speedwell, white clover and sorrel a wood knows, which	3		

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left off, being beaten, where the plaintiff was struck, she	4		
left down, as scavengers, who will be scavengers must, her	5		
filthdump near the Serpentine in Phornix Park (at her time called	6		
Finewell's Keepsacre but later tautaubapptossed Pat's Purge),	7		
that dangerfield circling butcherswood where fireworker oh	8		
flaherty engaged a nutter of castlemallards and ah for archer	9		
stunned's turk, all over which fossil footprints, bootmarks,	10		
fingersigns, elbowdints, breechbowls, a. s. o. were all succes-	11		
sively traced of a most envolving description. What subtler	12		
timeplace of the weald than such wolfsbelly castrament to will	13		
hide a leabhar from Thursmen's brandihands or a loveletter,	14		
lostfully hers, that would be lust on Ma, than then when ructions	15		
ended, than here where race began: and by four hands of fore-	16		
thought the first babe of reconcilement is laid in its last cradle	17		
of hume sweet hume. Give over it! And no more of it! So pass	18		
the pick for child sake! O men!	19		
For hear Allhighest sprack for krischnians as for propagana	20		
fidies and his nuptial eagles sharpened their beaks of prey: and	21		
every morphyl man of us, pome by pome, falls back into this	22		
terrine: as it was let it be, says he! And it is as though where	23		
Agni araflammed and Mithra monished and Shiva slew as maya-	24		
mutras the obluviaal waters of our noarchic memory withdrew,	25		
windingly goharksome, to some hastyswasty timberman torch-	26		
priest, flamenfan, the ward of the wind that lightened the fire that	27		
lay in the wood that Jove bolt, at his rude word. Posidonius	28		

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O'Fluctuary! Lave that bloody stone as it is! What are you	29		
doing your dirty minx and his big treeblock way up your path?	30		
Slip around, you, by the rare of the ministers'! And, you, take	31		
that barrel back where you got it, Mac Shane's, and go the way	32		
your old one went, Hatchettsbury Road! And gish! how they	33		
gushed away, the pennyfares, a whole school for scamper, with	34		
their sashes flying sish behind them, all the little pirlypettes!	35		
Issy-la-Chapelle! Any lucans, please?	36		
FW081			
Yes, the viability of vicinals if invisible is invincible. And we	1		
are not trespassing on his corns either. Look at all the plotsch!	2		
Fluminian! If this was Hannibal's walk it was Hercules' work.	3		
And a hungried thousand of the unemancipated slaved the way.	4		
The mausoleum lies behind us (O Adgigasta, <i>multipopulipater!</i>)	5		
and there are milestones in their cheadmilias faltering along	6		
the tramestrack by Brahm and Anton Hermes! Per omnibus	7		
secular seekalarum. Amain. But the past has made us this present	8		
of a rhedarhod. So more boher O'Connell! Though rainy-	9		
hidden, you're rhinohide. And if he's not a Romeo you may	10		
scallop your hat. Wereupunder in the fane of Saint Fiacre! Halte!	11		
It was hard by the howe's there, plainly on this disoluded and a	12		
buchan cold spot, rupestric then, resurfaced that now is, that	13		
Luttrell sold if Lautrill bought, in the saddle of the Brennan's	14		

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(now Malpasplace?) pass, versts and versts from true civilisation,	15			
not where his dreams top their traums halt (Beneathere! Bena-	16			
there!) but where livland yontide meared with the wilde, saltlea	17			
with flood, that the attackler, a cropatkin, though under medium	18			
and between colours with truly native pluck, engaged the Adver-	19			
sary who had more in his eye than was less to his leg but whom for	20			
plunder sake, he mistook in the heavy rain to be Oglethorpe or	21			
some other ginkus, Parr apparrently, to whom the headandheel-	22			
less chickenestegg bore some Michelangiolesque resemblance,	23			
making use of sacrilegious languages to the defect that he would	24			
challenge their hemosphores to exterminate them but he would	25			
cannonise the b — y b — r's life out of him and lay him out	26			
contritely as smart as the b — r had his b — y nightprayers	27			
said, three patrecknocksters and a couplet of hellmuirries (<i>tout</i>	28			
<i>est sacré pour un sacreur, femme à barbe ou homme-nourrice</i>) at the	29			
same time, so as to plugg well let the blubbywail ghoats out of	30			
him, catching holst of an oblong bar he had and with which he	31			
usually broke furnitures he rose the stick at him. The boarder	32			
incident prerepeated itself. The pair (whetherttheywere Nippo-	33			
luono engaging Wei-Ling-Taou or de Razzkias trying to recon-	34			
noistre the general Boukeleff, man may not say), struggled	35			
apairrently for some considerable time, (the cradle rocking equally	36			
FW082				

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to one and oppositely from the other on its law of capture and	1			
recapture), under the All In rules around the booksafe, fighting	2			
like purple top and tipperuhry Swede, (Secremented Servious of	3			
the Divine Zeal!) and in the course of their tussle the toller man,	4			
who had opened his bully bowl to beg, said to the miner who	5			
was carrying the worm (a handy term for the portable distillery	6			
which consisted of three vats, two jars and several bottles though	7			
we purposely say nothing of the stiff, both parties having an	8			
interest in the spirits): Let me go, Pautheen! I hardly knew ye.	9			
Later on, after the solstitial pause for refleshmeant, the same	10			
man (or a different and younger him of the same ham) asked in	11			
the vermicular with a very oggly chew-chin-grin: Was six vic-	12			
tolios fifteen pigeon takee offa you, tell he me, stlongfella, by	13			
picky-pocky ten to foul months behindaside? There were some	14			
further collidabanter and severe tries to convert for the best part	15			
of an hour and now a woden affair in the shape of a webley (we	16			
at once recognise our old friend Ned of so many illortemperate	17			
letters) fell from the intruser who, as stuck as that cat to that	18			
mouse in that tube of that christchurch organ, (did the innage of	19			
Girl Cloud Pensive flout above them light young charm, in	20			
ribbons and pigtail?) whereupon became friendly and, saying not,	21			
his shirt to tear, to know wanted, joking and knobkerries all	22			
aside laying, if his change companion who stuck still to the in-	23			
vention of his strongbox, with a tenacity corrobberating their	24			
mutual tenitorial rights, happened to have the loots change of	25			

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a tenpound crickler about him at the moment, addling that hap	26			
so, he would pay him back the six vics odd, do you see, out of	27			
that for what was taken on the man of samples last Yuni or Yuly,	28			
do you follow me, Capn? To this the other, Billi with the Boule,	29			
who had mummied and mauled up to that (for he was hesitency	30			
carried to excelsism) rather amusedly replied: Woowoo would	31			
you be grossly surprised, Hill, to learn that, as it so happens, I	32			
honestly have not such a thing as the loo, as the least chance of	33			
a tinpanned crackler anywhere about me at the present moho-	34			
moment but I believe I can see my way, as you suggest, it	35			
being Yuletide or Yuddanfest and as it's mad nuts, son, for you	36			
FW083				
when it's hatter's hares, mon, for me, to advance you something	1			
like four and sevenpence between hopping and trapping which	2			
you might just as well have, boy baches, to buy J. J. and S. with.	3			
There was a minute silence before memory's fire's rekindling and	4			
then. Heart alive! Which at very first wind of gay gay and whisk-	5			
wigs wick's ears pricked up, the starving gunman, strike him	6			
pink, became strangely calm and forthright sware by all his lards	7			
porsenal that the thortree of sheol might ramify up his Sheo-	8			
fon to the lux apointlex but he would go good to him suntime	9			
marx my word fort, for a chip off the old Flint, (in the Nichtian	10			
glossery which purveys aprioric roots for aposteriorious tongues	11			

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this is nat language at any sinse of the world and one might as	12		
fairly go and kish his sprogues as fail to certify whether the	13		
wartrophy eluded at some lives earlier was that somethink like a	14		
jug, to what, a coctable) and remarxing in languidoily, seemingly	15		
much more highly pleased than tongue could tell at this opening	16		
of a lifetime and the foretaste of the Dun Bank pearlmothers	17		
and the boy to wash down which he would feed to himself in	18		
the Ruadh Cow at Tallaght and then into the Good Woman at	19		
Ringsend and after her inat Conway's Inn at Blackrock and, first	20		
to fall, cursed be all, where appetite would keenest be, atte,	21		
funeral fare or fun fain real, Adam and Eve's in Quantity Street	22		
by the grace of gamy queen Tailte, her will and testament: You	23		
stunning little southdowner! I'd know you anywhere, Declaney,	24		
let me truthfully tell you in or out of the lexinction of life and	25		
who the hell else, be your blanche patch on the boney part!	26		
Goalball I've struck this daylit dielate night of nights, by golly!	27		
My hat, you have some bully German grit, sundowner! He	28		
spud in his faust (axin); he topped the raw best (pardun); he	29		
poked his pick (a tip is a tap): and he tucked his friend's leave. And,	30		
with French hen or the portlifowlum of hastes and leisures, about	31		
to continue that, the queer mixture exchanged the pax in embrace	32		
or poghue puxy as practised between brothers of the same breast,	33		
hillelulia, killelulia, allenalaw, and, having ratified before the	34		
god of the day their torgantruce which belittlers have schmall-	35		
kalled the treatyng to cognac, turning his fez menialstrait in the	36		

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FW084				
direction of Moscas, he first got rid of a few mitsmillers and	1			
hurooshoos and levanted off with tubular jurbulance at a bull's	2			
run over the assback bridge, spitting his teeth on rooths, with the	3			
seven and four in danegeld and their humoral hurlbat or other	4			
uncertain weapon of <i>lignum vitae</i> , but so evermore rhumanasant of	5			
a toboggan poop, picked up to keep some crowplucking ap-	6			
pointment with some rival rialtos anywheres between Pearidge	7			
and the Littlehorn while this poor delaney, who they left along	8			
with the confederate fender behind and who albeit ballsbluffed,	9			
bore up wonderfully wunder all of it with a whole number of	10			
plumsized contusiums, plus alasalah bruised coccyx, all over him,	11			
reported the occurance in the best way he could, to the flabber-	12			
gaze of the whole lab, giving the Paddybanners the military	13			
salute as for his exilicy's the O'Daffy, in justifiable hope that,	14			
in nobiloroman review of the hugely sitisfactuary conclusium	15			
of their negotiations and the jugglemonkysh agripment dein-	16			
derivative, some lotion or fomentation of poppyheads would be	17			
jennerously exhibited to the parts, at the nearest watchhouse in	18			
Vicar Lane, the white ground of his face all covered with diagon-	19			
ally redcrossed nonfatal mammalian blood as proofpositive of the	20			
seriousness of his character and that he was bleeding in self	21			
defience (stanch it!) from the nostrils, lips, pavilion and palate,	22			

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while some of his hitter's hairs had been pulled off his knut's	23			
head by Colt though otherwise his allround health appeared to	24			
be middling along as it proved most fortunate that not one of	25			
the two hundred and six bones and five hundred and one muscles	26			
in his corso was a whit the whorse for her whacking. Herwho?	27			
Nowthen, leaving clashing ash, brawn and muscle and brass-	28			
made to oust earthernborn and rockcrystal to wreck isinglass but	29			
wurming along gradually for our savings backtowards mother-	30			
waters so many miles from bank and Dublin stone (olympiading	31			
even till the eleventh dynasty to reach that thuddysickend Ham-	32			
laugh) and to the question of boney's unlawfully obtaining a	33			
pierced paraflamme and claptrap fireguard there crops out the	34			
still more salient point of the politish leanings and town pursuits	35			
of our forebeer, El Don De Dunelli, (may his ship thicked stick	36			
FW085				
in the bottol of the river and all his crewsers stock locked in the	1			
burrall of the seas!) who, when within the black of your toenail,	2			
sir, of being mistakenly ambushed by one of the uddahveddahs,	3			
and as close as made no matter, mam, to being kayoed offhand	4			
when the hyougono heckler with the Peter the Painter wanted	5			
to hole him, was consistently practising the first of the primary	6			
and imprescriptible liberties of the pacific subject by circulating	7			
(be British, boys to your bellybone and chuck a chum a chance!)	8			

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

alongst one of our umphrohibited semitary thrufahrts, open to	9		
buggy and bike, to walk, Wellington Park road, with the curb	10		
or quaker's quacknostrum under his auxter and his alpenstuck in	11		
his redhand, a highly commendable exercise, or, number two of	12		
our <i>acta legitima plebeia</i> , on the brink (beware to baulk a man at	13		
his will!) of taking place upon a public seat, to what, bare by	14		
Butt's, most easterly (but all goes west!) of blackpool bridges, as	15		
a public protest and naturlikevice, without intent to annoy either,	16		
being praisegood thankfully for the wrathbereaved ringdove and	17		
the fearstung boaconstrictor and all the more right jollywell	18		
pleased, which he was, at having other people's weather.	19		
But to return to the atlantic and Phenitia Proper. As if that	20		
were not to be enough for anyone but little headway, if any, was	21		
made in solving the wasnottobe crime cunundrum when a child	22		
of Maam, Festy King, of a family long and honourably associ-	23		
ated with the tar and feather industries, who gave an address in	24		
old plomansch Mayo of the Saxons in the heart of a foulfamed	25		
potheen district, was subsequently haled up at the Old Bailey	26		
on the calends of Mars, under an incompatibly framed indictment	27		
of both the counts (from each equinoxious points of view, the one	28		
fellow's fetch being the other follow's person) that is to see, flying	29		
cushats out of his ouveralls and making fesses immodst his forces	30		
on the field. Oyeh! Oyeh! When the prisoner, soaked in methyl-	31		
ated, appeared in dry dock, appatently ambrosiaurealised, like	32		
Kersse's Korduroy Karikature, wearing, besides stains, rents and	33		

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

18

patches, his fight shirt, straw braces, souwester and a policeman's	34		
corkscrew trowswers, all out of the true (as he had purposely torn	35		
up all his cymtrymanx bespokes in the mamertime), deposing for	36		
FW086			
his exution with all the fluors of sparse in the royal Irish vocabulary	1		
how the whole padderjagmartin tripezite suet and all the sulfeit	2		
of copperas had fallen off him quatz unaccountably like the	3		
chrysalisations of Alum on Even while he was trying for to stick	4		
fire to himcell, (in feacht he was dripping as he found upon strip-	5		
ping for a pipkin ofmalt as he feared the coold raine) it was	6		
attempted by the crown (P.C. Robort) to show that King, <i>elois</i>	7		
Crowbar, once known as Meleky, impersonating a climbing boy,	8		
rubbed some pixes of any luvial peatsmoor o'er his face, plucks	9		
and pussas, with a clanetourf as the best means of disguising	10		
himself and was to the middlewhite fair in Mudford of a Thoors-	11		
day, feishts of Peeler and Pole, under the illassumed names of	12		
Tykingfest and Rabworc picked by him and Anthony out of a	13		
tellafun book, ellegedly with a pedigree pig (unlicensed) and a	14		
hyacinth. They were on that sea by the plain of Ir nine hundred	15		
and ninety-nine years and they never cried crack or ceased from	16		
regular paddlewicking till that they landed their two and a	17		
trifling selves, amadst camel and ass, greybeard and suckling,	18		
priest and pauper, matrmatron and merrymeg, into the meddle	19		

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

of the mudstorm. The gathering, convened by the Irish Angri-	20			
cultural and Prepostoral Ouraganisations, to help the Irish muck	21			
to look his brother dane in the face and attended thanks to	22			
Larry by large numbers, of christies and jew's totems, tospite of	23			
the deluge, was distinctly of a scattery kind when the bally-	24			
bricken he could get no good of, after cockofthewalking through	25			
a few fancyfought mains ate some of the doorweg, the pikey	26			
later selling the gentleman ratepayer because she, Francie's sister,	27			
that is to say, ate a whole side of his (the animal's) sty, on a	28			
struggle Street, <i>Qui Sta Troia</i> , in order to pay off, hiss or lick,	29			
six doubloons fifteen arrears of his, the villain's not the rumbler's	30			
rent.	31			
Remarkable evidence was given, anon, by an eye, ear, nose	32			
and throat witness, whom Wesleyan chapelgoers suspected of	33			
being a plain clothes priest W.P., situate at Nullnull, Medical	34			
Square, who, upon letting down his rice and peacegreen cover-	35			
disk and having been sullenly cautioned against yawning while	36			
FW087				
being grilled, smiled (he had had a onebumper at parting from	1			
Mrs Molroe in the morning) and stated to his eliciter under his	2			
morse mustaccents (gobbless!) that he slept with a bonafides and	3			
that he would be there to remember the filth of November,	4			
hatinaring, rowdy O, which, with the jiboules of Juno and the	5			

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

dates of ould lanxiety, was going, please the Rainmaker, to	6		
decembs within the ephemerides of profane history, all one with	7		
Tournay, Yetstoslay and Temorah, and one thing which would	8		
pigstickularly strike a person of such sorely tried observational	9		
powers as Sam, him and Moffat, though theirs not to reason why,	10		
the striking thing about it was that he was patrified to see, hear,	11		
taste and smell, as his time of night, how Hyacinth O'Donnell,	12		
B.A., described in the calendar as a mixer and wordpainter, with	13		
part of a sivispacem (Gaeltact for dungfork) on the fair green	14		
at the hour of twenty-four o'clock sought (the bullycassidy of	15		
the friedhoffer!) to sack, sock, stab and slaughter singlehanded	16		
another two of the old kings, Gush Mac Gale and Roaring	17		
O'Crian, Jr., both changelings, unlucalised, of no address and	18		
in noncommunicables, between him and whom, ever since wal-	19		
lops before the Mise of Lewes, bad blood existed on the ground	20		
of the boer's trespass on the bull or because he firstparted his	21		
polarbeeber hair in twoways, or because they were creepfoxed	22		
andt grousuppers over a nippy in a noveletta, or because they	23		
could not say meace, (mute and daft) meathe. The litigants, he	24		
said, local congsmen and donalds, kings of the arans and the dalk-	25		
eys, kings of mud and tory, even the goat king of Killorglin,	26		
were egged on by their supporters in the shape of betterwomen	27		
with bowstrung hair of Carrothagenuine ruddiness, waving crim-	28		
son petties and screaming from Isod's towertop. There were	29		
cries from the thicksets in court and from the macdublins on the	30		

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

bohernabreen of: Mind the bank from Banagher, Mick, sir! Pro-	31		
dooce O'Donner. Ay! Exhibit his relics! Bu! Use the tongue	32		
mor! Give lip less! But it oozed out in Deadman's Dark Scenery	33		
Court through crossexamination of the casehardened testis that	34		
when and where that knife of knives the treepartied ambush was	35		
laid (roughly spouting around half hours 'twixt dusk in dawn,	36		
FW088			
by Waterhose's Meddle Europeic Time, near Stop and Think,	1		
high chief evervirens and only abfalltree in auld the land) there	2		
was not as much light from the widowed moon as would dim a	3		
child's altar. The mixer, accordingly, was bluntly broached, and	4		
in the best basel to boot, as to whether he was one of those	5		
lucky cocks for whom the audible-visible-gnosible-edible world	6		
existed. That he was only too cognitively conatively cogitabun-	7		
dantly sure of it because, living, loving, breathing and sleeping	8		
morphomelosophopancreates, as he most significantly did, when-	9		
ever he thought he heard he saw he felt he made a bell clipper-	10		
clipperclipperclipper. Whether he was practically sure too of his	11		
lugs and truiies names in this king and blouseman business? That	12		
he was pediculously so. Certified? As cad could be. Be lying! Be	13		
the lonee I will. It was Morbus O' Somebody? A'Quite. Szer-	14		
day's Son? A satyr in weddens. And how did the greeneyed	15		
mister arrive at the B.A.? That it was like his poll. A cross-	16		

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

grained trapper with murty odd oogs, awflorated ares, inquiline	17		
nase and a twithcherous mough? He would be. Who could bit	18		
you att to a tenyerdfuul when aastalled? Ballera jobbera. Some	19		
majar bore too? Iguines. And with tumblerous legs, redipnomi-	20		
nated Helmingham Erchenwyne Rutter Egbert Crumwall Odin	21		
Maximus Esme Saxon Esa Vercingetorix Ethelwulf Rupprecht	22		
Ydwalla Bentley Osmund Dysart Yggdrasselmann? Holy Saint	23		
Eiffel, the very phoenix! It was Chudley Magnall once more	24		
between the deffodates and the dumb scene? The two childspies	25		
waapreesing him auza de Vologue but the renting of his rock	26		
was from the three wicked Vuncouverers Forests bent down	27		
awhitis, arthou sure? Yubeti, Cumbilum comes! One of the ox-	28		
men's thingabossers, hvad? And had he been refresqued by the	29		
founts of bounty playing there — is — a — pain — aleland in	30		
Long's gourgling barral? A loss of Lordedward and a lack of sir-	31		
philip a surgeonet showeradown could suck more gargling	32		
bubbles out of the five lamps in Porttterand's praise. Wirrgeling	33		
and maries? As whose wouldn't, laving his leaftime in Black-	34		
pool. But, of course, he could call himself Tem, too, if he had	35		
time to? You butt he could anytom. When he pleased? Win and	36		
FW089			
place. A stoker tempted by evesdripping against the driver who	1		
was a witness as well? Sacred avatar, how the devil did they	2		

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

guess it! Two dreamyums in one dromium? Yes and no error.	3		
And both as like as a duel of lentils? Peacisely. So he was pelted	4		
out of the coram populo, was he? Be the powers that be he was.	5		
The prince in principel should not expose his person? Mac-	6		
chevuole! Rooskayman kamerad? Sooner Gallwegian he would	7		
say. Not unintoxicated, fair witness? Drunk as a fishup. Askt to	8		
whether she minded whither he smuked? Not if he barkst into	9		
phlegms. Anent his ajaciulations to his Crosscann Lorne, cossa?	10		
It was corso in cursu on coarser again. The gracious miss was	11		
we not doubt sensible how yellowatty on the forx was altered?	12		
That she esually was, O'Dowd me not! As to his religion, if	13		
any? It was the see-you-Sunday sort. Exactly what he meant by	14		
a pederast prig? Bejacob's, just a gent who prayed his lent. And	15		
if middleclassed portavorous was a usual beast? Bynight as useful	16		
as a vomit to a shorn man. If he had rognarised dtheir gcourts	17		
marsheyls? Dthat nday in ndays he had. Lindendelly, coke or	18		
skilllies spell me gart without a gate? Harlyadrope. The grazing	19		
rights (Mrs Magistra Martinetta) expired with the expiry of the	20		
goat's sire, if they were not mistaken? That he exactly could not	21		
tell the worshipfuls but his mother-in-waders had the recipis for	22		
the price of the coffin and that he was there to tell them that	23		
herself was the velocipede that could tell them kitcat. A maun-	24		
darin tongue in a pounderin jowl? Father ourder about the	25		
mathers of prenanciation. Distributary endings? And we recom-	26		
mends. <i>Quare hircum?</i> No answer. <i>Unde gentium fe . . . ?</i> No ah.	27		

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

24

Are you not danzzling on the age of a vulcano? Siar, I am deed.	28		
And how olld of him? He was intendant to study pulu. Which	29		
was meant in a shirt of two shifts macoghamade or up Finn,	30		
threehatted ladder? That a head in thighs under a bush at the	31		
sunface would bait a serpent to a millrace through the heather.	32		
Arm bird colour defdum ethnic fort perharps? Sure and glomsk	33		
handy jotalpheson as well. Hokey jasons, then, in a pigeegesees?	34		
On a pontiff's order as ture as there's an ital on atac. As a gololy	35		
bit to joss? Leally and tululy. But, why this hankowchaff and	36		
FW090			
whence this second tone, son-yet-sun? He had the cowtaw in his	1		
buxers flay of face. So this that Solasistras, setting odds evens at	2		
defiance, took the laud from Labouriter? What displaced Tob,	3		
Dilke and Halley, not been greatly in love with the game. And,	4		
changing the venders, from the king's head to the republican's	5		
arms, as to the pugnaxities evinxed from flagfall to antepost	6		
during the efrays round fatherthyme's becksid and the regents	7		
in the plantsown raining, with the skiddystars and the morkern-	8		
windup, how they appealed to him then? That it was wildfires	9		
night on all the bettygallaghers. Mickmichael's soords shrieking	10		
shrecks through the wilkines and neckanicholas' toastingforks	11		
pricking prongs up the tunnybladders. Let there be fight? And	12		
there was. Foght. On the site of the Angel's, you said? Guinney's	13		

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

Gap, he said, between what they said and the pussykitties. In the	14			
middle of the garth, then? That they mushn't toucht it. The de-	15			
voted couple was or were only two disappointed solicitresses on	16			
the job of the unfortunate class on Saturn's mountain fort? That	17			
was about it, jah! And Camellus then said to Gemellus: I should	18			
know you? Parfaitly. And Gemellus then said to Camellus: Yes,	19			
your brother? Obsolutely. And if it was all about that, egregious	20			
sir? About that and the other. If he was not alluding to the whole	21			
in the wall? That he was when he was not eluding from the whole	22			
of the woman. Briefly, how such beginall finally struck him now?	23			
Like the crack that bruck the bank in Multifarnham. Whether he	24			
fell in with what they meant? Cursed that he suppoxed he did.	25			
Thos Thoris, Thomar's Thom? The rudacist rotter in Roebuck-	26			
dom. Surtopical? And subhuman. If it was, in yappanoise lan-	27			
guage, ach bad clap? Oo! Ah! Augs and ohrs with Rhian O'-	28			
kehley to put it tertianly, we wrong? Shocking! Such as turly	29			
pearced our really's that he might, that he might never, that he	30			
might never that night? Treely and rurally. Bladyughfoulmoeck-	31			
lenburgwhurawhorascortastrumpapornanennykocksapastippata-	32			
ppatupperstrippuckputtanach, eh? You have it alright.	33			
Meirdreach an Oincuish! But a new complexion was put upon	34			
the matter when to the perplexedly uncondemnatory bench	35			
(whereon punic judgeship strove with penal law) the senior	36			
FW091				

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

king of all, Pegger Festy, as soon as the outer layer of stuccko-	1		
muck had been removed at the request of a few live jurors,	2		
declared in a loudburst of poesy, through his Brythonic inter-	3		
preter on his oath, mhuith peisth mhuisse as fearra bheura muirre	4		
hriosmas, whereas take notice be the relics of the bones of the	5		
story bouchal that was ate be Cliopatrck (the sow) princess	6		
of parked porkers, afore God and all their honours and king's	7		
commons that, what he would swear to the Tierney of Dundal-	8		
gan or any other Tierney, yif live thurkells follged him about	9		
sure that was no steal and that, nevertheless, what was deposited	10		
from that eyebold earbig noseknaving gutthroat, he did not fire	11		
a stone either before or after he was born down and up to that	12		
time. And, incidentalising that they might talk about Markarthy	13		
or they might walk to Baalastartey or they might join the nabour	14		
party and come on to Porterfeud this the sockdologer had the	15		
neck to endorse with the head bowed on him over his outturned	16		
noreaster by protesting to his lipreaders with a justbeencleaned	17		
barefacedness, abeam of moonlight's hope, in the same trelawney	18		
what he would impart, pleas bench, to the Llwyd Josus and the	19		
gentlemen in Jury's and the four of Masterers who had been all	20		
those yarns yearning for that good one about why he left	21		
Dublin, that, amreeta beaker coddling doom, as an Inishman was	22		
as good as any cantonnatal, if he was to parish by the market steak	23		
before the dorming of the mawn, he skuld never ask to see sight or	24		

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

light of this world or the other world or any either world, of Tyre-	25		
nan-Og, as true as he was there in that jackabox that minute, or	26		
wield or wind (no thanks t'yous!) the inexousthausthible wassail-	27		
horn tot of iskybaush the hailth up the wailth of the endknown ab-	28		
god of the fire of the moving way of the hawks with his heroes in	29		
Warhorror if ever in all his exchequered career he up or lave a	30		
chancery hand to take or throw the sign of a mortal stick or stone	31		
at man, yoelamb or salvation army either before or after being	32		
puptised down to that most holy and every blessed hour. Here,	33		
upon the halfkneed castleknocker's attempting kithoguishly to	34		
lilt his holymess the paws and make the sign of the Roman God-	35		
helic faix, (Xaroshie, zdrst! — in his excitement the laddo had	36		
FW092			
broken exthro Castilian into which the whole audience perse-	1		
guired and pursued him <i>olla podrida</i>) outbroke much yellach-	2		
ters from owners in the heall (Ha!) in which, under the mollifi-	3		
cation of methaglin, the testifighter reluctantly, but with ever so	4		
ladylike indecorum, joined. (Ha! Ha!)	5		
The hilariohoot of Pegger's Windup cumjustled as neatly	6		
with the tristitone of the Wet Pinter's as were they <i>isce et ille</i>	7		
equals of opposites, evolved by a onesame power of nature or of	8		
spirit, <i>iste</i> , as the sole condition and means of its himundher	9		
manifestation and polarised for reunion by the symphysis of	10		

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

their antipathies. Distinctly different were their duasdestinies.	11		
Whereas the maidies of the bar, (a pairless trentene, a lunarised	12		
score) when the eranthus myrrmyrred: Show'm the Posed:	13		
fluttered and flattered around the willingly pressed, nominating	14		
him for the swiney prize, complimenting him, the captivating	15		
youth, on his having all his senses about him, stincking thyacinths	16		
through his curls (O feen! O deur!) and bringing busses to his	17		
cheeks, their masculine Oirisher Rose (his neece cleur!), and	18		
legando round his nice new neck for him and pizzicagnoling his	19		
woolywags, with their dindy dandy sugar de candy mechree me	20		
postheen flowns courier to belive them of all his untiring young	21		
dames and send treats in their times. Ymen. But it was not un-	22		
observed of those presents, their worships, how, of one among	23		
all, her deputised to defeme him by the Lunar Sisters' Celibacy	24		
Club, a lovelooking leapgirl, all all alonely, Gentia Gemma of the	25		
Makegiddyculling Reeks, he, wan and pale in his unmixed admir-	26		
ation, seemed blindly, mutely, tastelessly, tactlessly, innamorate	27		
with heruponhim in shining aminglement, the shaym of his hisu	28		
shifting into the shimmering of her hers, (youthsy, beautsy, hee's	29		
her chap and shey'll tell memmas when she gays whom) till the	30		
wild wishwish of her sheeshea melted most musically mid the	31		
dark deepdeep of his shayshaun.	32		
And whereas distracted (for was not just this in effect which	33		
had just caused that the effect of that which it had caused to oc-	34		
cur?) the four justicers laid their wigs together, Untius, Mun-	35		

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

cious, Punchus and Pylax but could do no worse than promulgate	36			
FW093				
their standing verdict of Nolans Brumans whereoneafter King,	1			
having murdered all the English he knew, picked out his pockets	2			
and left the tribunal scotfree, trailing his Tommeylommey's tunic	3			
in his hurry, thereinunder proudly showing off the blink pitch to	4			
his britgits to prove himself (an't plase yous!) a rael genteel. To	5			
the Switz bobbyguard's curial but courtlike: Commodore valley O	6			
hairy, Arthre jennyrosy?: the firewaterlover returted with such a	7			
vinesmelling fortytudor ages rawdownhams tanyouhide as would	8			
turn the latten stomach even of a tumass equinous (we were pre-	9			
pared for the chap's clap cap, the accent, but, took us as, by surprise	10			
and now we're geshing it like gush gash from a burner!) so that all	11			
the twofromthirty advocatesses within echo, pulling up their briefs	12			
at the krigkry: Shun the Punman!: safely and soundly soccered	13			
that fenemine Parish Poser, (how dare he!) unprumptu right-	14			
oway hames, much to his thanks, gratiasagam, to all the wrong	15			
donatrices, biss Drinkbattle's Dingy Dwellings where (for like	16			
your true venuson Esau he was dovetimid as the dears at	17			
Bottome) he shat in (zoo), like the muddy goalbind who he was	18			
(dun), the chassetitties belles conclaiming: You and your gift of	19			
your gift of your garbage abaht our Farvver! and gaingridando:	20			
Hon! Verg! Nau! Putor! Skam! Schams! Shames!	21			

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

And so it all ended. Artha kama dharma moksa. Ask Kavya for	22			
the kay. And so everybody heard their plaint and all listened to	23			
their plause. The letter! The litter! And the soother the bitter!	24			
Of eyebrow pencilled, by lipstick panned. Borrowing a word	25			
and begging the question and stealing tinder and slipping like	26			
soap. From dark Rosa Lane a sigh and a weep, from Lesbia	27			
Looshe the beam in her eye, from lone Coogan Barry his arrow	28			
of song, from Sean Kelly's anagram a blush at the name, from	29			
I am the Sullivan that trumpeting tramp, from Suffering Duf-	30			
ferin the Sit of her Style, from Kathleen May Vernon her Mebbe	31			
fair efforts, from Fillthepot Curran his scotchlove machree-	32			
ther, from hymn Op. 2 Phil Adolphos the weary O, the leery,	33			
O, from Samyouwill Leaver or Damyouwell Lover thatjolly	34			
old molly bit or that bored saunter by, from Timm Finn again's	35			
weak tribes loss of strength to his sowheel, from the wedding	36			
FW094				
on the greene, agirlies, the gretnass of joyboys, from Pat Mullen,	1			
Tom Mallon, Dan Meldon, Don Maldon a slickstick picnic made	2			
in Moate by Muldoons. The solid man saved by his sillied woman.	3			
Crackajolking away like a hearse on fire. The elm that whimpers	4			
at the top told the stone that moans when stricken. Wind broke	5			
it. Wave bore it. Reed wrote of it. Syce ran with it. Hand tore	6			
it and wild went war. Hen trieved it and plight pledged peace.	7			

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

It was folded with cunning, sealed with crime, uptied by a harlot,	8		
undone by a child. It was life but was it fair? It was free but was	9		
it art? The old hunks on the hill read it to perfection. It made	10		
ma make merry and sissy so shy and rubbed some shine off Shem	11		
and put some shame into Shaun. Yet Una and Ita spill famine	12		
with drought and Agrippa, the propastored, spells tripulations	13		
in his threne. Ah, furchte fruchte, timid Danaides! Ena milo melo-	14		
mon, frai is frau and swee is too, swee is two when swoo is free,	15		
ana mala woe is we! A pair of sycopanties with amygdaleine	16		
eyes, one old obster lumpky pumpkin and three meddlars on	17		
their slies. And that was how framm Sin fromm Son, acity arose,	18		
finfin funfun, a sitting arrows. Now tell me, tell me, tell me then!	19		
What was it?	20		
A !	21		
? O!	22		
So there you are now there they were, when all was over	23		
again, the four with them, setting around upin their judges'	24		
chambers, in the muniment room, of their marshalsea, under the	25		
suspices of Lally, around their old traditional tables of the law	26		
like Somany Solans to talk it over rallthesameagain. Well and	27		
druly dry. Suffering law the dring. Accourting to king's evelyns.	28		
So help her goat and kiss the bouc. Festives and highajinks and	29		
jintyaun and her beetyrossy bettydoaty and not to forget now	30		
a'duna o'darnel. The four of them and thank court now there	31		
were no more of them. So pass the push for port sake. Be it soon.	32		

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

Ah ho! And do you remember, Singabob, the badfather, the	33		
same, the great Howdoyoucallem, and his old nickname, Dirty	34		
Daddy Pantaloons, in his monopoleums, behind the war of the	35		
two roses, with Michael Victory, the sheemen's preester, before	36		
FW095			
he caught his paper dispillsation from the poke, old Minace and	1		
Minster York? Do I mind? I mind the gush off the mon like Bal-	2		
lybock manure works on a tradewinds day. And the O'Moyly	3		
gracies and the O'Briny rossies chaffing him bluchface and play-	4		
ing him pranks. How do you do, todo, North Mister? Get into	5		
my way! Ah dearome forsailoshe! Gone over the bays! When	6		
ginabawdy meadabawdy! Yerra, why would he heed that old	7		
gasometer with his hooping coppin and his dyinboosycough and	8		
all the birds of the southside after her, Minxy Cunningham, their	9		
dear divorcee darling, jimmies and jonnies to be her jo? Hold	10		
hard. There's three other corners to our isle's cork float. Sure, 'tis	11		
well I can telesmell him H ₂ C E ₃ that would take a township's	12		
breath away! Gob and I nose him too well as I do meself, heav-	13		
ing up the Kay Wall by the 32 to 11 with his limelooking horse-	14		
bags full of sesameseed, the Whiteside Kaffir, and his sayman's	15		
effluvium and his scentpainted voice, puffing out his thundering	16		
big brown cabbage! Pa! Thawt I'm glad a gull for his pawsdeen	17		
fiunn! Goborro, sez he, Lankyshied! Gobugga ye, sez I! O	18		

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

breezes! I sniffed that lad long before anyone. It was when I was	19			
in my farfather out at the west and she and myself, the redheaded	20			
girl, firstnighiting down Sycomore Lane. Fine feelplay we had	21			
of it mid the kissabetts frisking in the kool kurkle dusk of the	22			
lushiness. My perfume of the pampas, says she (meaning me)	23			
putting out her netherlights, and I'd sooner one precious sip at	24			
your pure mountain dew than enrich my acquaintance with that	25			
big brewer's belch.	26			
And so they went on, the fourbottle men, the analists, ungu-	27			
am and nunguam and languam again, their anschluss about her	28			
whosebefore and his whereafters and how she was lost away	29			
away in the fern and how he was founded deap on deep in anear,	30			
and the rustlings and the twitterings and the raspings and the	31			
snappings and the sighings and the paintings and the ukukuings	32			
and the (hist!) the springapartings and the (hast!) the bybyscutt-	33			
lings and all the scandalmunkers and the pure craigs that used to	34			
be (up) that time living and lying and rating and riding round	35			
Nunsbelly Square. And all the buds in the bush. And the laugh-	36			
FW096				
ing jackass. Harik! Harik! Harik! The rose is white in the darik!	1			
And Sunfella's nose has got rhinoceritis from haunting the roes	2			
in the parik! So all rogues lean to rhyme. And contradrinking	3			
themselves about Lillytrilly law pon hilly and Mrs Niall of the	4			

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

Nine Corsages and the old markiss their besterfar, and, arrah,	5		
sure there was never a marcus at all at all among the manlies and	6		
dear Sir Armoury, queer Sir Rumoury, and the old house by the	7		
churpelizod, and all the goings on so very wrong long before	8		
when they were going on retreat, in the old gammeldags, the	9		
four of them, in Milton's Park under lovely Father Whisperer	10		
and making her love with his stuffstuff in the languish of flowers	11		
and feeling to find was she mushymushy, and wasn't that very	12		
both of them, the saucicissters, <i>a drahereen o machree!</i> , and (peep!)	13		
meeting waters most improper (peepette!) ballround the garden,	14		
trickle trickle trickle triss, please, miman, may I go flirting?	15		
farmers gone with a groom and how they used her, mused her,	16		
licksed her and cuddled. I differ with ye! Are you sure of your-	17		
self now? You're a liar, excuse me! I will not and you're an-	18		
other! And Lully holding their breach of the peace for them. Pool	19		
loll Lolly! To give and to take! And to forego the pasht! And	20		
all will be forgotten! Ah ho! It was too too bad to be falling	21		
out about her kindness pet and the shape of OOOOOOOO	22		
Ourang's time. Well, all right, Lelly. And shakeahand. And	23		
schenkusmore. For Craig sake. Be it suck.	24		
Well?	25		
Well, even should not the framing up of such figments in the	26		
evidential order bring the true truth to light as fortuitously as	27		
a dim seer's setting of a starchart might (heaven helping it!) un-	28		
cover the nakedness of an unknown body in the fields of blue	29		

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

35

or as forehearingly as the sibspeeches of all mankind have foli-	30		
ated (earth seizing them!) from the root of some funner's stotter	31		
all the soundest sense to be found immense our special mentalists	32		
now holds (<i>securus iudicat orbis terrarum</i>) that by such playing	33		
possum our hagiois curious encestor bestly saved his brush with	34		
his posterity, you, charming coparcenors, us, heirs of his tailsie.	35		
Gundogs of all breeds were beagling with renounced urbiandor-	36		
FW097			
bic bugles, hot to run him, given law, on a scent breasthigh,	1		
keen for the worry. View! From his holt outratted across the	2		
Juletide's genial corsslands of Humfries Chase from Mullinahob	3		
and Peacockstown, then bearing right upon Tankardstown, the	4		
outlier, a white noelan which Mr Loewensteil Fitz Urse's basset	5		
beaters had first misbadgered for a bruin of some swart, led	6		
bayers the run, then through Raystown and Horlockstown and,	7		
louping the loup, to Tankardstown again. Ear canny hare for	8		
doubling through Cheeverstown they raced him, through	9		
Loughlinstown and Nutstown to wind him by the Boolies. But	10		
from the good turn when he last was lost, check, upon Ye Hill	11		
of Rut in full winter coat with ticker pads, pointing for his room-	12		
ing house his old nordest in his rolltoproyal hessians a deaf fuch-	13		
ser's volponism hid him close in covert, miraculously ravenfed	14		
and buoyed up, in rumer, reticule, onasum and abomasum, upon	15		

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

(may Allbrewham have his mead!) the creamclotted sherriness of	16			
cinnamon syllabub, Mikkelvred, Nikkelsaved. Hence hounds	17			
hied home. Preservative perseverance in the reeducation of his	18			
intestines was the rebuttal by whilk he sort of git the big bulge	19			
on the whole bunch of spasoakers, dieting against glues and gra-	20			
vies, in that sometime prestreet protown. Vainly violence, viru-	21			
lence and vituperation sought wellnigh utterly to attax and a-	22			
bridge, to derail and depontify, to enrate and inroad, to ongoad	23			
and unhume the great shipping mogul and underlinen overlord.	24			
But the spoil of hesitants, the spell of hesitency. His atake is	25			
it ashe, tittery taw tatterytail, hasitense humponadimply, heyhey-	26			
heyhey a winceywencky.	27			
Assembly men murmured. Reynard is slow!	28			
One feared for his days. Did there yawn? 'Twas his stom-	29			
mick. Eruct? The libber. A gush? From his visuals. Pung? De-	30			
livver him, orelode! He had laid violent hands on himself, it was	31			
brought in Fugger's Newsletter, lain down, all in, fagged out,	32			
with equally melancholy death. For the triduum of Saturnalia	33			
his goatservant had paraded hiz willingsons in the Forum while	34			
the jenny infanted the lass to be greeted raucously (the Yardstat-	35			
ted) with houx and epheus and measured with missiles too from	36			
FW098				
a hundred of manhood and a wimmering of weibes. Big went	1			

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

the bang: then wildewide was quiet: a report: silence: last Fama	2		
put it under ether. The noase or the loal had dreven him blem,	3		
blem, stun blem. Sparks flew. He had fled again (open shun-	4		
shema!) this country of exile, sloughed off, sidleshomed <i>via</i> the	5		
subterranean shored with bedboards, stowed away and ankered	6		
in a dutch bottom tank, the Arsa, <i>hod</i> S.S. Finlandia, and was	7		
even now occupying, under an islamitic newhame in his seventh	8		
generation, a physical body Cornelius Magrath's (badoldkarak-	9		
ter, commonorrong canbung) in Asia Major, where as Turk of	10		
the theater (first house all flatty: the king, eleven sharps) he had	11		
bepiastered the buikdanseuses from the opulence of his omni-	12		
box while as arab at the streetdoor he bepestered the bumbashaws	13		
for the alms of a para's pence. Wires hummed. Peacefully general	14		
astonishment assisted by regrettitude had put a term till his exis-	15		
tence: he saw the family saggarth, resigned, put off his remain-	16		
ders, was recalled and scrapheaped by the Maker. Chirpings	17		
crossed. An infamous private ailment (vulgovarioveneral) had	18		
claimed endright, closed his vicious circle, snap. Jams jarred.	19		
He had walked towards the middle of an ornamental lilypond	20		
when innebriated up to the point where braced shirts meet knic-	21		
kerbockers, as wangfish daring the buoyant waters, when rod-	22		
men's firstaiding hands had rescued un from very possibly several	23		
feel of demifrish water. Mush spread. On Umbrella Street where	24		
he did drinks from a pumps a kind workman, Mr Whitlock,	25		
gave him a piece of wood. What words of power were made fas	26		

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

between them, ekenames and auchnomes, <i>acnomina ecnumina</i> ?	27		
That, O that, did Hansard tell us, would gar ganz Dub's ear	28		
wag in every pub of all the citta! Batty believes a baton while	29		
Hogan hears a hod yet Heer prefers a punsil shapner and Cope	30		
and Bull go cup and ball. And the Cassidy — Craddock rome	31		
and reme round e'er a wiege ne'er a waage is still immer and	32		
immor awagering over it, a cradle with a care in it or a casket	33		
with a kick behind. Toties testies quoties questies. The war is	34		
in words and the wood is the world. Maply me, willowy we,	35		
hickory he and yew yourselves. Howforhim chirrupeth evereach-	36		
FW099			
bird! From golddawn glory to glowworm gleam. We were	1		
lowquacks did we not tacit turn. Elsewere there here no con-	2		
cern of the Guinnesses. But only the ruining of the rain has	3		
heard. <i>Estout pourporteral!</i> Cracklings cricked. A human pest	4		
cycling (pist!) and recycling (past!) about the sledgy streets, here	5		
he was (pust!) again! Morse nuisance noised. He was loose at	6		
large and (Oh baby!) might be anywhere when a disguised ex-	7		
nun, of huge standbuild and masculine manners in her fairly fat	8		
forties, <i>Carpulenta Gygasta</i> , hattracted hattention by harbitrary	9		
conduct with a homnibus. Aerials buzzed to coastal listeners of	10		
an oertax bror collector's budget, fullybiggs, sporrان, tie, tuft,	11		
tabard and bloody antichill cloak, its tailor's (Baernfather's) tab	12		

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

reading V.P.H., found nigh Scaldbrothar's Hole, and divers	13		
shivered to think what kaind of beast, wolves, croppis's or four-	14		
penny friars, had devoured him. C. W. cast wide. Hvidfinns lyk,	15		
drohneth svertgleam, Valkir lockt. On his pinksir's postern, the	16		
boys had it, at Whitweekend had been nailed an inkedup name	17		
and title, inscribed in the national cursives, accelerated, regres-	18		
sive, filiform, turreted and envenomoloped in piggotry: Move	19		
up. Mumpty! Mike room for Rumpty! By order, Nickekellous	20		
Plugg; and this go, no pentecostal jest about it, how gregarious	21		
his race soever or skilful learned wise cunning knowledgable	22		
clear profound his saying fortitudo fraught or prudentiaproven,	23		
were he chief, count, general, fieldmarshal, prince, king or Myles	24		
the Slasher in his person, with a moliamordhar mansion in the	25		
Breffnian empire and a place of inauguration on the hill of Tully-	26		
mongan, there had been real murder, of the rayheallach royghal	27		
raxacraxian variety, the MacMahon chaps, it was, that had done	28		
him in. On the fidd of Verdor the rampart combatants had left	29		
him lion with his dexter handcoup wrestered in a pureede	30		
paumee bloody proper. Indeed not a few thick and thin well-	31		
wishers, mostly of the clontarf-minded class, (Colonel John Bawle	32		
O'Roarke, fervxamplus), even ventured so far as to loan or beg	33		
copies of D. Blayncy's trilingual triweekly, Scatterbrains' Aften-	34		
ing Posht, so as to make certain sure onetime and be satisfied of	35		
their quasicontribusodalitarian's having become genuinely quite	36		

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

FW100				
beetly dead whether by land whither by water. Transocean	1			
atalaclamoured him; The latter! The latter! Shall their hope then	2			
be silent or Macfarlane lack of lamentation? He lay under leagues	3			
of it in deep Bartholoman's Deep.	4			
Achdung! Pozor! Attenshune! Vikeroy Besights Smucky	5			
Yung Pigeschoolies. Tri Paisdinernes Eventyr Med Lochlanner	6			
Fathach I Fiounnisgehaven. Bannalanna Bangs Ballyhooly Out	7			
Of Her Buddaree Of A Bullavogue.	8			
But, their bright little contemporaries notwithstanding, on	9			
the morrowing morn of the suicidal murder of the unrescued ex-	10			
patriate, aslike as asnake comes sliduant down that oaktree onto	11			
the duke of beavers, (you may have seen some liquidamber exude	12			
exotic from a balsam poplar at Parteen-a-lax Limestone. Road	13			
and cried Abies Magnifica! not, noble fir?) a quarter of nine,	14			
imploring his respiency, saw the infallible spike of smoke's jutstiff	15			
punctual from the seventh gable of our Quintus Centimachus'	16			
porphyroid buttertower and then thirsty p.m. with oaths upon	17			
his lastingness (<i>En caecos harauspices! Annos longos patimur!</i>) the	18			
lamps of maintenance, beaconsfarafield innerhalf the zuggurat, all	19			
brevetnamed, the wasting wyvern, the tawny of his mane, the	20			
swinglowswaying bluepaw, the outstanding man, the lolllike lady,	21			
being litten for the long (O land, how long!) lifesnight, with	22			
suffusion of fineglass transom and leadlight panes.	23			

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

Wherefore let it hardly by any being thinking be said either or	24			
thought that the prisoner of that sacred edifice, were he an Ivor	25			
the Boneless or an Olaf the Hide, was at his best a onestone par-	26			
able, a rude breathing on the void of to be, a venter hearing his	27			
own bauchspeech in backwards, or, more strictly, but tristurned	28			
initials, the cluekey to a worldroom beyond the roomwhorld, for	29			
scarce one, or pathetically few of his dode canal sammenlivers	30			
cared seriously or for long to doubt with Kurt Iuld van Dijke	31			
(the gravitational pull perceived by certain fixed residents and	32			
the capture of uncertain comets chancedrifting through our sys-	33			
tem suggesting an authenticitatem of his aliquitudinis) the canoni-	34			
city of his existence as a tesseract. Be still, O quick! Speak him	35			
dumb! Hush ye fronds of Ulma!	36			
FW101				
Dispersal women wondered. Was she fast?	1			
Do tell us all about. As we want to hear allabout. So tellus tel-	2			
las allabout. The why or whether she looked alottylike like	3			
ussies and whether he had his wimdop like themses shut? Notes	4			
and queries, tipbids and answers, the laugh and the shout, the	5			
ards and downs. Now listed to one aneither and liss them down	6			
and smoothen out your leaves of rose. The war is o'er. Wimwim	7			
wimwim! Was it Unity Moore or Estella Swifte or Varina Fay	8			
or Quarta Quaedam? Toemaas, mark oom for yor ounckel! Pig-	9			

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

eys, hold op med yer leg! Who, but who (for second time of	10		
asking) was then the scourge of the parts about folkrich Luca-	11		
lizod it was wont to be asked, as, in ages behind of the Homo	12		
Capite Erectus, what price Peabody's money, or, to put it	13		
bluntly, whence is the herringtons' white cravat, as, in epochs	14		
more cainozoic, who struck Buckley though nowadays as then-	15		
times every schoolfilly of sevenscore moons or more who knows	16		
her intimologies and every colleen bawl aroof and every red-	17		
flammelwaving warwife and widowpeace upon Dublin Wall for	18		
ever knows as yayas is yayas how it was Buckleysself (we need	19		
no bleeding paper to tell it neither) who struck and the Russian	20		
generals, da! da!, instead of Buckley who was caddishly struck	21		
by him when be herselfes. What fullfried paulpoison in the spy	22		
of three castles or which hatefilled smileyseller? And that such	23		
a vetriol of venom, that queen's head affranchisant, a quiet stink-	24		
ingplaster zeal could cover, prepostered or postpaid! The lounge-	25		
lizards of the pumproom had their nine days' jeer, and pratsch-	26		
kats at their platschpails too and holenpolendom beside, Szpasz-	27		
pas Szpissmas, the zhanyzhonies, when, still believing in her	28		
owenglass, when izarres were twinklins, that the upper reaches	29		
of her mouthless face and her impermanent waves were the better	30		
half of her, one nearer him, dearer than all, first warming creature	31		
of his early morn, bondwoman of the man of the house, and	32		
murrmurr of all the mackavicks, she who had given his eye for	33		
her bed and a tooth for a child till one one and one ten and one	34		

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

hundred again, O me and O ye! cadet and prim, the hungray and	35		
anngreen (and if she is older now than her teeth she has hair that	36		
FW102			
is younger than thighne, my dear!) she who shuttered him after	1		
his fall and waked him widowt sparing and gave him keen and	2		
made him able and held adazillahs to each arche of his noes, she	3		
who will not rast her from her running to seek him till, with the	4		
help of the okeamic, some such time that she shall have been after	5		
hiding the crumbends of his enormousness in the areyou looking-	6		
for Pearlfar sea, (ur, uri, uria!) stood forth, burnzburn the gorg-	7		
gony old danworld, in gogor's name, for gagar's sake, dragging	8		
the countryside in her train, finickin here and funickin there,	9		
with her louisequean's brogues and her culunder buzzle and her	10		
little bolero boa and all and two times twenty curlicornies for her	11		
headdress, specks on her yeux, and spudds on horeilles and a	12		
circusfix riding her Parisienne's cockneze, a vaunt her straddle	13		
from Equerry Egon, when Tinktink in the churchclose clinked	14		
Steploajazzyma Sunday, <i>Sola</i> , with pawns, prelates and pookas	15		
pelotting in her piecebag, for Handiman the Chomp, Esquoro,	16		
biskbask, to crush the slander's head.	17		
Wery weeny wight, plead for Morandmor! <i>Notre Dame de la</i>	18		
<i>Ville</i> , mercy of thy balmheartzyheat! Ogrowdnyk's beyond her-	19		
bata tay, wort of the drogist. Bulk him no bulkis. And let him	20		

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

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rest, thou wayfarre, and take no gravespoil from him! Neither	21			
mar his mound! The bane of Tut is on it. Ware! But there's a	22			
little lady waiting and her name is A.L.P. And you'll agree. She	23			
must be she. For her holden heirheaps hanging down her back.	24			
He spenth his strenth amok haremscarems. Poppy Narancy, Gial-	25			
lia, Chlora, Marinka, Anileen, Parme. And ilk a those dames had	26			
her rainbow huemoures yet for whilko her whims but he coined a	27			
cure. Tiffiff today, kissykissy tonay and agelong pine tomauran-	28			
na. Then who but Crippled-with-Children would speak up for	29			
Dropping-with-Sweat?	30			
<i>Sold him her lease of ninenineninettee,</i>	31			
<i>Tresses undresses so dyedyedaintee,</i>	32			
<i>Goo, the groot gudgeon, gulped it all.</i>	33			
<i>Hoo was the C. O. D.?</i>	34			
Bum!	35			
FW103				
<i>At Island Bridge she met her tide.</i>	1			
<i>Attabom, attabom, attabombomboom!</i>	2			
<i>The Fin had a flux and his Ebba a ride.</i>	3			
<i>Attabom, attabom, attabombomboom!</i>	4			

4. Episode FOUR (29 pages, from 075 to 103). Linearized by Contemporary Literature Press.

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<i>We're all up to the years in hues and cribies.</i>	5			
<i>That's what she's done for wee!</i>	6			
Woe!	7			
Nomad may roam with Nabuch but let naaman laugh at Jor-	8			
dan! For we, we have taken our sheet upon her stones where we	9			
have hanged our hearts in her trees; and we list, as she bibs us,	10			
by the waters of babalong.	11			