english sample  
t  
ranscription m. minor we  
w  
alked across the landing ond in the hall below the grand  
father clock softly chimed there was a smell of police the landin  
g was dim and cool benefit her bare feet the rugs were soft rough th  
e gloom we could make out the carved mahogany of the banisters  
 spirals and curlicues miss dig was waiting for her the music open on  
 the piano there were roses in a bowl and a smell of roses in the r  
oom we played the bach the minuet in g. you'se practiced miss di  
ggs said i can tell you'se practiced elizabeth we went on playing the  
notes came easily and we couldn't understand it because we  
 haunt practiced at all