He skipped off the gunrest and looked gravely at his watcher, gathering about his legs the loose folds of his gown. The plump shadowed face and sullen oval jowl recalled a prelete, patron of arts in the middle ages. A pleasant smile broke quietly over his lips.

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Buck Mulligan's gay voice went on.

- My name is absurd too: Malachi Mulligan, two days But it has a Hellevic ring, hasn't it? Tripping and sunny like the buck himself. We must go to Athens. Will you come if I can get the aunt to fork out twenty quid?

He laid the brush aside and, laughing with delight, cried:

- Will he come? The jejune jeit.

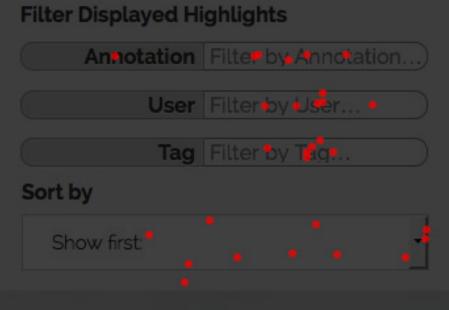
Ceasing, he began to shave with care.

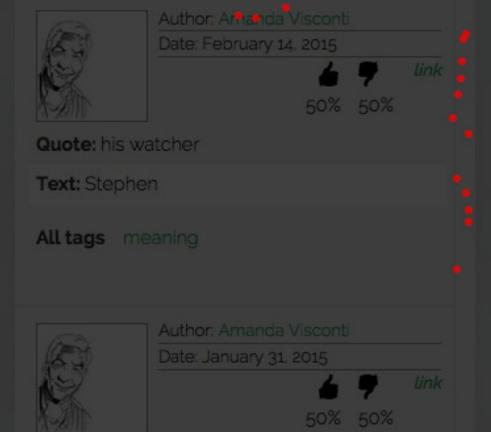
- Tell me, Mulligan, Stephen said quietly.
- Yes, my love?
- How long is Hames going to stay in this tower?

Buck Mulligan showed a shaven cheek over his right shoulder.

- God, isn't he dreadful? he said frankly. A ponderous says. He thinks you're not a gentleman. God, these bloody English. Bursting with money and indigestion. Because he comes from Oxford. You know, Dedalus, you have the real Oxford manner. He can't make you out. O, my name for you is the best: Kinch, the knifeblade.
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- I was, Stephen said with energy and growing fear. Out here in the dark with a man I don't know raving and moaning to himself about shooting a black panther. You saved men from thowning. I'm not a hero, however. If he stays on here I am off.

Buck Mulligan frowned at the lather on his razor blade. He hopped down from his perch and began to search his trouser pockets hastily.





Quote: saved men from drowning

Text: Mulligan's rescue of a drowning man will be discussed later in the novel; for all that Stephen feels morally superior to the Britishtoadying Mulligan, he recognizes he would not have been brave enough to save the man's



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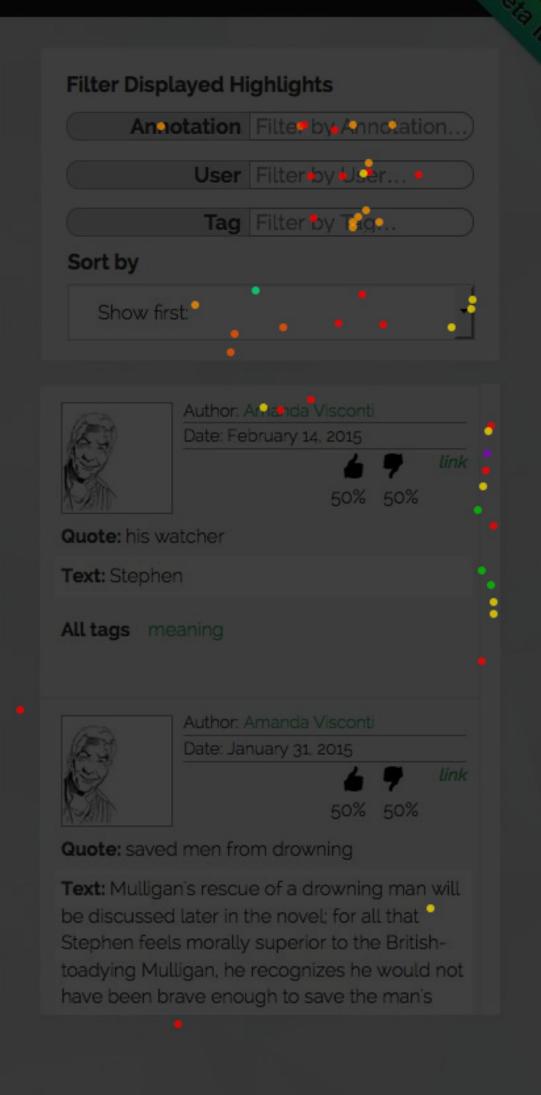
- Tell me, Mulligan, Stephen said quietly.
- Yes, my love?

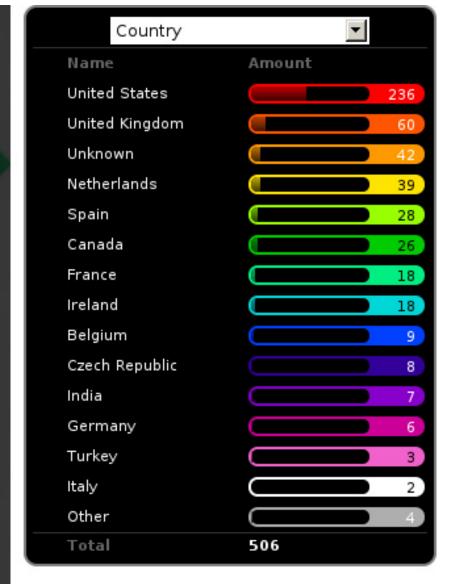
<**-**3

- How long is Haires going to stay in this tower?

Buck Mulligan showed a shaven cheek over his right shoulder.

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Ceasing, he began to shave with care.

- Tell me, Mulligan, Stephen said quietly.
- Yes, my love?

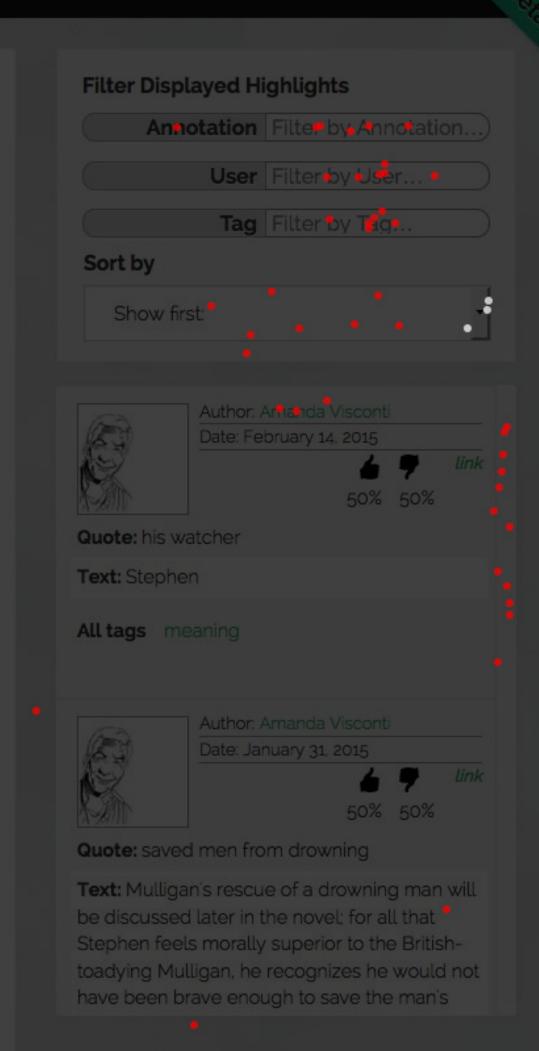
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- How long is Maires going to stay in this tower?

Buck Mulligan showed a shaven cheek over his right shoulder.

- God, isn't he dreadful? he said frankly. A ponderous . He thinks you're not a gentleman. God, these bloody English. Bursting with money and indigestion. Because he comes from Oxford. You know, Dedalus, you have the real Oxford manner. He can't make you out. O, my name for you is the best: Kinch, the knifeblade.
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Buck Mulligan frowned at the lather on his razor blade. He hopped down from his perch and began to search his trouser pockets hastily.



Device Type

Amount

506

Name

Desktop

Tablet

Total

...

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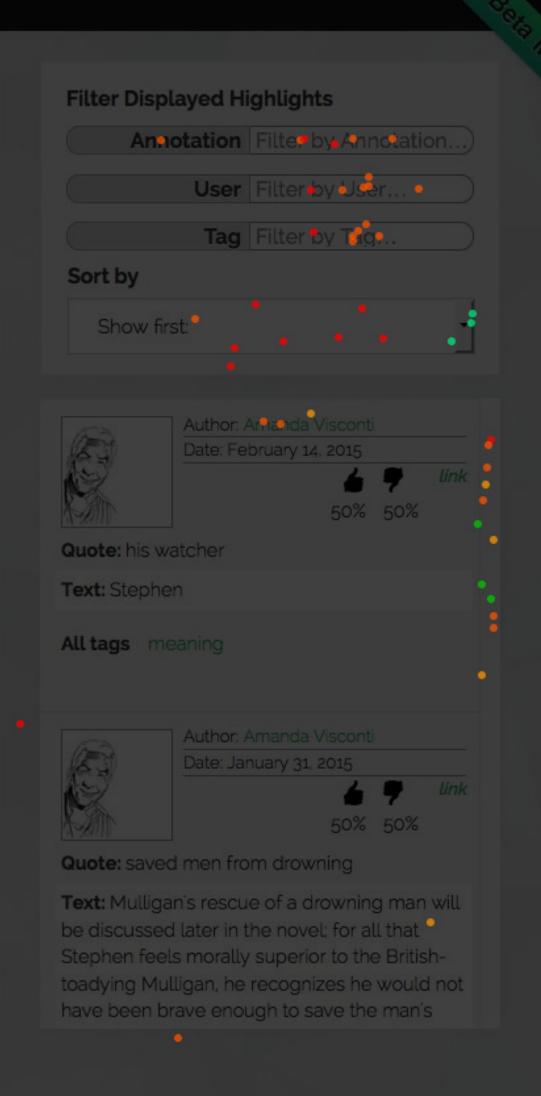
Ceasing, he began to shave with care.

- Tell me, Mulligan, Stephen said quietly.
- Yes, my love?
- How long is Plaines going to stay in this tower?

Buck Mulligan showed a shaven cheek over his right shoulder.

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Operating System

Amount

506

Name

os x

iPad

Linux

Total

Unknown

Windows 7

Windows NT

Windows XP

Mobile (Android)

Mobile (iPhone)

Windows Vista



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- Tell me, Mulligan, Stephen said quietly.
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<**-**3

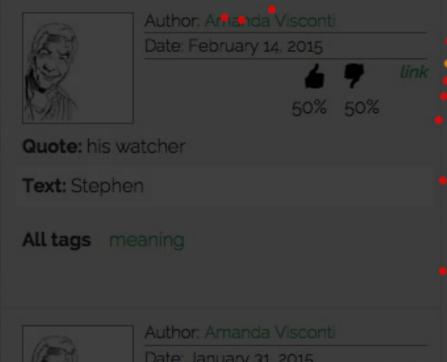
— How long is Maries going to stay in this tower?

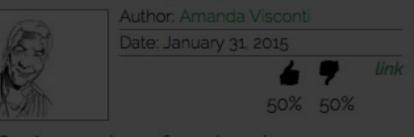
Buck Mulligan showed a shaven cheek over his right shoulder.

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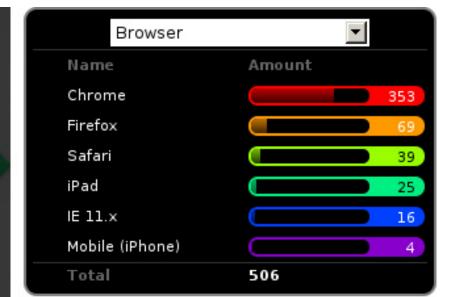






Quote: saved men from drowning

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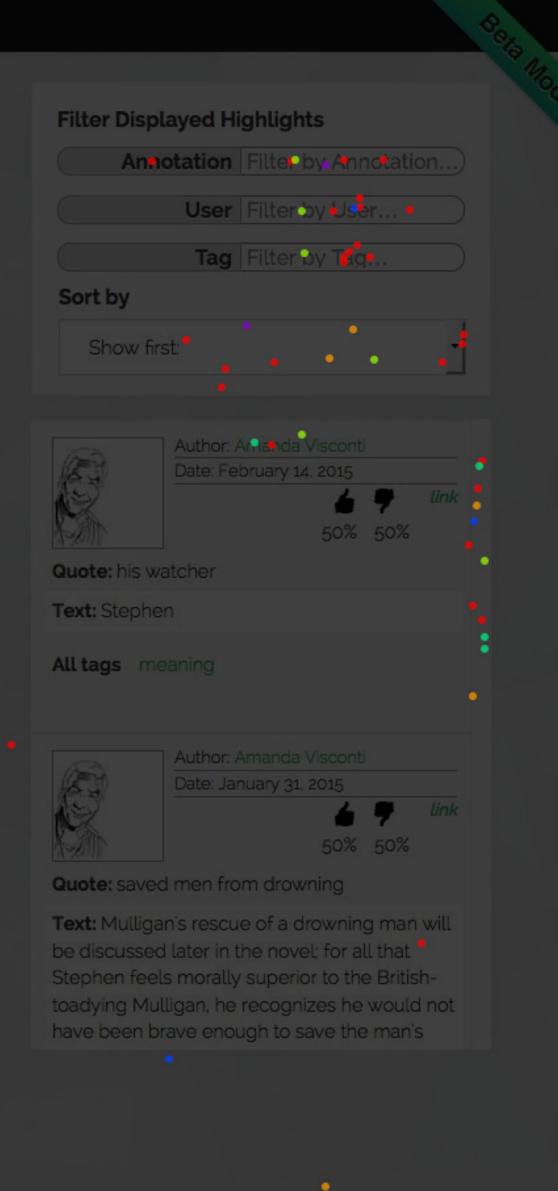
- Tell me, Mulligan, Stephen said quietly.
- Yes, my love?

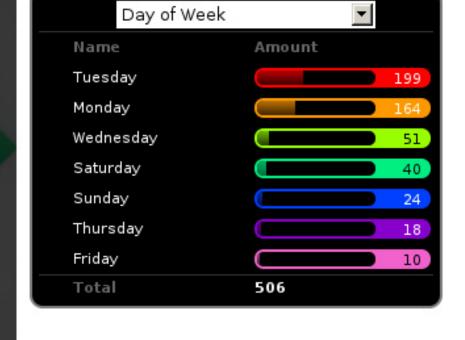
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- How long is Harces going to stay in this tower?

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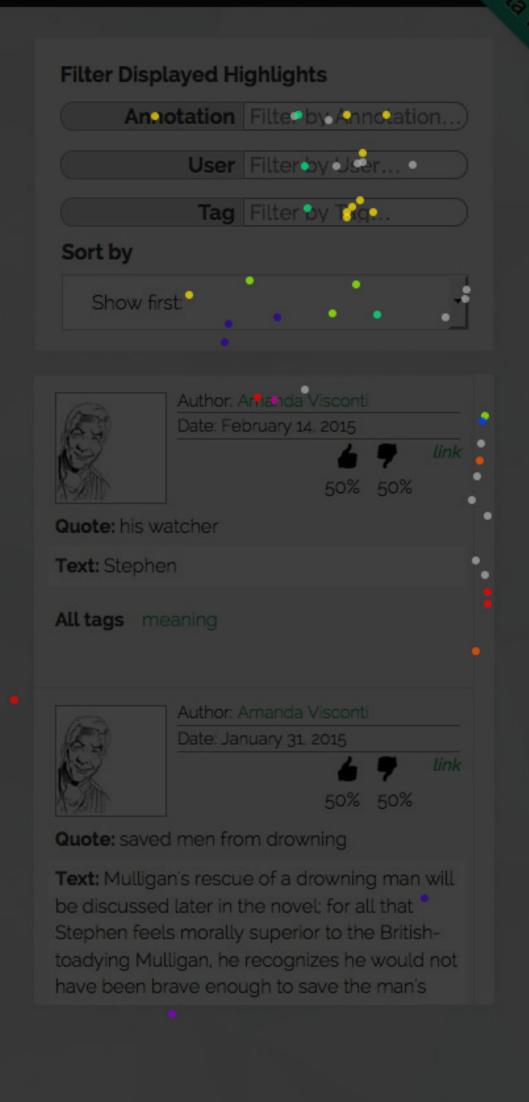
- Tell me, Mulligan, Stephen said quietly.
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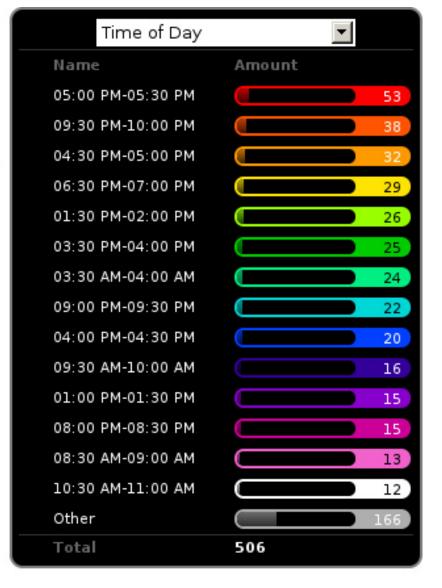
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- How long is Haires going to stay in this tower?

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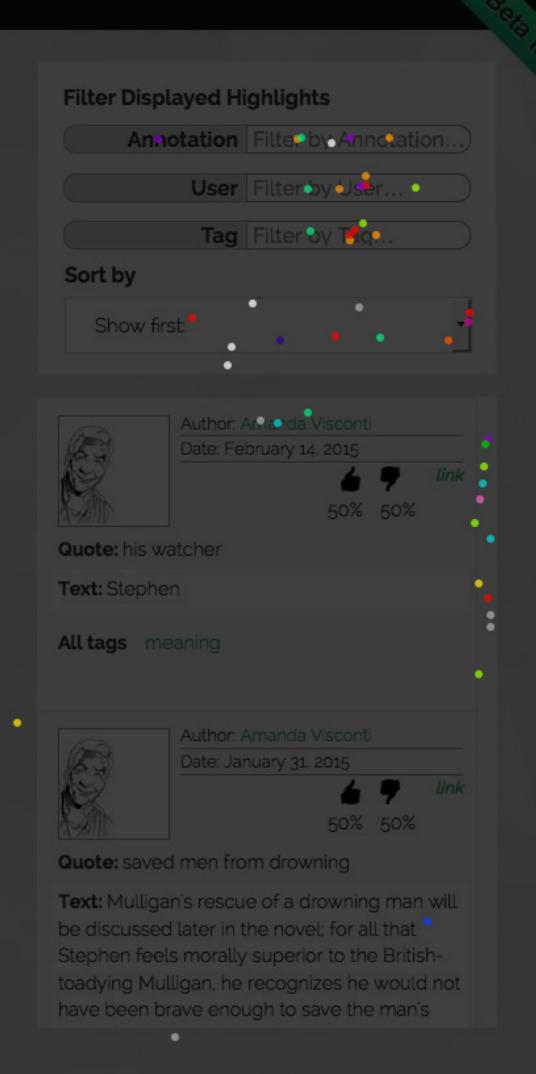
Ceasing, he began to shave with care.

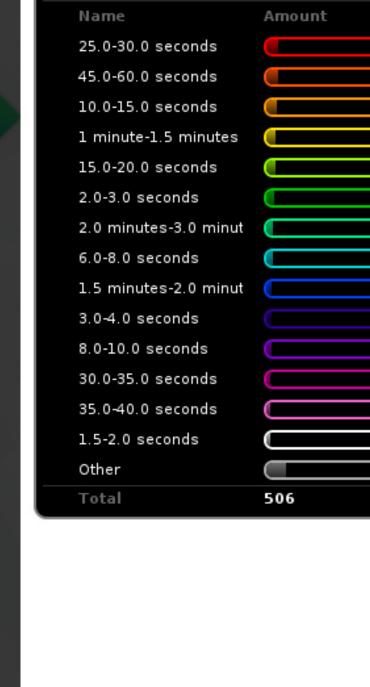
- Tell me, Mulligan, Stephen said quietly.
- Yes, my love?
- How long is Hartes going to stay in this tower?

Buck Mulligan showed a shaven cheek over his right shoulder.

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15

Time to Click

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Buck Mulligan's gay voice went on.

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He laid the brush aside and, laughing with delight, cried:

- Will he come? The jejune it.

Ceasing, he began to shave with care.

- Tell me, Mulligan, Stephen said quietly.
- Yes, my love?

<**-**3

— How long is **Hardes** going to stay in this tower?

Buck Mulligan showed a shaven cheek over his right shoulder.

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