

Far far away, behind the word mountains,  
the countries Vokalia and Consonantia, there  
the blind texts. Separated they live in  
Bookmarksgrove right at the coast of the  
Semantics, a large language ocean. A small  
mimed Duden flows by their place and swims  
with the necessary regalia. It is a  
paradisematic entry, in which roasted parts  
sentences fly into your mouth. But the  
all-sweet Pointing has no control about  
blind texts it is an almost unorthographic  
Oday however a small line of blind text by the  
name of Lorem Ipsum decided to leave for the far  
World of Grammar. Two Big O advised her not to  
do so, because there were thousands of bad  
wild Characters, Marks and devious Semikoli but  
Little Blind Text didn't listen. She packed her  
seven volumes, put her initial into the belt  
made herself on the way. When she reached the  
first hills of the Italic Mountains, she had a  
last view back on the skyline of her hometown  
Bookmarksgrove, the headline of Alphabet Village  
and the subline of her own road. The Line  
Lamentable a rhetorical question ran over her cheek  
then she continued her way. On her way she  
copy. The cop was the Little Blind Text, though  
where it came from it would have been rewritten



times and everything that was left from  
would see the word and the little Blin  
turn around and return to its own, s  
But nothing the cpsaid could do  
so it didnt take long until a few  
Writer ambushed her, made her drunk  
and parole and dragged her into their  
where they abused her for their proje  
again. And she hasnt been rewritten  
are still using her. Far far away, k  
mountains