lively and loathesome moe's respectably dead

via(the papers are prudent)a heartattack: dead is the whiteeyed face of, absurdly stuck to its perfumed piglike body, a shark; and gone

"thiz-iz-un a chuf-tran-zish n" he frequently said

(married a nice gal who'd slaved in a buttonhole fac tory:did odd jobs;ran errands like crazy,read black stone every night;and landed skyhigh)no down and out poor sonofabitch could possibly fail

to get a dollar from moe("meye sel-veye-wuz poor")

but nobody doublecrossed him and lived. Somehow it's devilish hard to realize we won't any more hear his "sew-lawn-gooi eyel bih-seen-gyoo"

which maybe

(and Only A Just Judge knows)

he will