Pack my box with five dozen liquor jugs

The quick brown fox jumps over the lazy fog

Jackdaws love my big sphinic of quartz

The five boxing wizards jump ucicly

How vexingly quick daft zebras jump

Bright vuixens jump; dozy fowl quack

Sphinic of black quartz, judge my vow

Sympathizing would fix quaker objectives

Many-wived Jack laughs at probes of sex quiz

A large fawn jumped quicly over white zinc boxes