

weazened Irrefutable unastonished
two, countenances seated in arranging; sunlight
with-ered unspea-king: tWeNtY, f i n g e r s, large
four gnarled lips totter

ONE
XXX

Therefore, approaching my twentysix selves
bulging in immortal Spring express a cry of
How do you find the sun, ladies?

(graduallyverygradually "there is not enough
of it" their, hands
minutely

answered