

On the Subject of Cracking Cryptography

There is no doubt that The Defuser was dead.

Note: For use by those familiar with the original manual. Contact Nanthelas on Discord with any corrections.

Sentences

Words	Letters	Text
4	2 6 2 3	Of course he did.
5	7 4 2 3	Scrooge knew he was dead?
5	3 5 2 2	How could it be otherwise?
5	3 4 3 7	But what did Scrooge care!
7	7 5 7 3	Scrooge never painted out Old Marley's name.
7	2 3 3 3	It was all the same to him.
7	2 4 3 6	he iced his coffee in the dogdays;
7	4 4 3 4	When will you come to see me?"
7	2 3 3 4	It was the very thing he liked.
8	5 2 2 5	There is no doubt that Marley was dead.
8	3 4 3 5	The firm was known as Scrooge and Marley.
8	6 3 13 3	secret, and self-contained, and solitary as an oyster.
8	3 5 4 2	and didn't thaw it one degree at Christmas.
8	4 7 5 4	Foul weather didn't know where to have him.
9	1 9 9 8	A squeezing, wrenching, grasping, scraping, clutching, covetous, old sinner!
9	8 4 3 4	External heat and cold had little influence on Scrooge.
9	2 6 5 4	No warmth could warm, no wintry weather chill him.
9	4 5 4 4	They often "came down" handsomely, and Scrooge never did.
9	4 3 5 4	Even the blind men's dogs appeared to know him;
10	3 2 3 1	But he was a tight-fisted hand at the grindstone, Scrooge!
10	2 7 3 3	He carried his own low temperature always about with him;
12	5 2 5 5	There it stood, years afterwards, above the warehouse door: Scrooge and Marley.

Words	Letters	Text
12	7 3 2 4	Scrooge and he were partners for I don't now how many years.
14	3 7 2 7	The mention of Marley's funeral brings me back to the point I started from.
15	4 3 5 2	Hard and sharp as flint, from which no steel had ever struck out generous fire;
15	1 6 4 3	A frosty rime was on his head, and on his eyebrows, and his wiry chin.
16	4 3 4 3	made his eyes red, his thin lips blue and spoke out shrewdly in his grating voice.
16	3 4 4 3	and when they saw him coming on, would tug their owners into doorways and up courts;
18	4 4 2 10	This must be distinctly understood, or nothing wonderful can come of the story I am going to relate.
18	9 6 3 2	Sometimes people new to the business called Scrooge Scrooge, and sometimes Marley, but he answered to both names.
18	3 4 6 3	The cold within him froze his old features, nipped his pointed nose, shrivelled his cheek, stiffened his gait;
18	6 4 7 3	Nobody ever stopped him in the street to say, with gladsome looks, "My dear Scrooge, how are you?"
20	3 8 4 3	The heaviest rain, and snow, and hail, and sleet, could boast of the advantage over him in only one respect.
21	7 3 3 4	Scrooge was his sole executor, his sole administrator, his sole assign, his sole residuary legatee, his sole friend, and sole mourner.
22	3 4 5 3	and then would wag their tails as though they said, "No eye at all is better than an evil eye, dark master!"
24	2 4 4 4	No wind that blew was bitterer than he, no falling snow was more intent upon its purpose, no pelting rain less open to entreaty.
27	2 4 3 3	To edge his way along the crowded paths of life, warning all human sympathy to keep its distance, was what the knowing ones call "nuts" to Scrooge.