

HAMBURGEFON

THE QUICK
BROWN FOX
JUMPS OVER
THE LAZY DOG

KJØRE NÁŠÍŘE FER HĚRDIG.
NYN EXEC 6 TELÄDJÚPLE:
NAŠÍŘÍ SÃO ŽYCH Â YNÄ
HAEVES À UN HEME CZY
GEWER EN DŁĘGRA ŽE JE RÝM
QUES NOCUK S SING ALTÒ
PRZOOF þÁ VOLA CAST. V.
NOD Ađi þÁ Ó CU ATE I6 IO 45
EN síċa FINAN, S'INE EÛRE
GÓRAꝤ KÜÇÜN SÅ EXPE

I AM BUFFALO BILL’S HORSE. I HAVE SPENT MY
LIFE UNDER HIS SADDLE—WITH HIM IN IT,
TOO, AND HE IS GOOD FOR TWO HUNDRED
POUNDS, WITHOUT HIS CLOTHES; AND THERE
IS NO TELLING HOW MUCH HE DOES WEIGH
WHEN HE IS OUT ON THE WAR-PATH AND HAS
HIS BATTERIES BELTED ON. HE IS OVER SIX
FEET, IS YOUNG, HASN’T AN OUNCE OF WASTE
FLESH, IS STRAIGHT, GRACEFUL, SPRINGY IN HIS
MOTIONS, QUICK AS A CAT, AND HAS A
HANDSOME FACE, AND BLACK HAIR DANGLING
DOWN ON HIS SHOULDERS, AND IS BEAUTIFUL
TO LOOK AT; AND NOBODY IS BRAVER THAN HE
IS, AND NOBODY IS STRONGER, EXCEPT MYSELF.
YES, A PERSON THAT DOUBTS THAT HE IS FINE