

Hamburger efons

The quick
brown fox
jumps over

Kjøre nášĩře Fer Hęrdig.
Nyn exec 6 Telädjuple:
našĩří são žych â ynä
hæves à un heme Ezy gewer
en dfegra že je rým ques
nocuk s sing altò przoof pá

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,

