

Hamburgetfon

The quick
brown fox
jumps over

Kjøre nášíře Fer Herdig.
Nyn exec 6 Telädjúple:
našíří são žych â ynä
hæves à un heme Czy
gewer en dęegra že je rým
ques nocuk s sing altò

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,