

# Hamburgefonst

The quick  
brown fox  
jumps over  
the lazy dog

Kjøre nášíře Fer Hęrdig. Nyn  
exec 6 Telädjúple: našírí são  
zych â ynä hæves à un heme  
Czy gewer en dęegra že je rým  
ques nocuk s sing altò przoof  
þá vola cast. V. Nod ađi þá ó  
cu ate 16 10 45 En síđa finan,  
s'ine eûre góra küçün sã expe  
'yandus quil îñ go delig der  
sözeć, Ann.' j'écił, Gam gørtin

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 to see should see him  
in his beaded buck-skins, on my back and his  
rifle peeping above his shoulder, chasing a hostile