

Mnemosyne



— Skibbereen has common inn, by pounautique, with pokeway paw, and sadder raven evermore, telled shinshanks lauwering frankish for his kicker who, through the medium of gallic. — Pukkelsen, tilltold. That with some our prowed invisors how their ulstravolience led them infroraid, striking down and landing alog against our aerian insulation resistance, two boards that beached ast one, widness thane and tysk and hanry. Prepatrickularly all, they summed. Kish met. And for landlord, noting, nodding, a coast to moor was cause to mear. Besides proof plenty, over proof. While they either took a heft. Or the other swore his eric. Heaved two, spluiced the menbrace. Heirs at you, Brewinbaroon ! Weth a whistle for methanks. — Good marrams and good merrymills, sayd good mothers gossip, bobbing his bowing both ways with the bents and skerries, when they were all in the old walled of Kinkincaraborg (and that they did overlive the hot air of Montybunkum upon the coal blasts of Mitropolitos let there meeds be the hourihorn), hiberniating after seven oak ages, fearsome where they were he had gone down to the button of his seat and his sess old soss Erinly into the boelgein with the help of Divy and Jorum's locquor and shut the door after him to make a rarely fine Ran's cattle of fish. Morya Mortimor ! Allapalla overus ! Howoft had the ballshee tried ! And they laying low for his home gang in that eeriebleak mead, with fireball feast and turkeys tumult and paupers patch to provide his bum end. The foe things your niggerhead needs to be fitten for the Big Water. He made the sign of the hammer. God's drought, he sayd, after a few daze, thinking of all those bliakings, how leif pauses ! Here you are back on your hawkins, from Blasil the Brast to our povotogesius portocall, the furt on the turn of the hurdies, slave to trade, vassal of spices and a dragon-the-market, and be turbot, lurch a stripe, as were you soused methought out of the mackerel. Eldsfells ! sayd he. A kumpavin on iceslant ! Here's open handlegs for one old faulker from the hame folk here in you's booth ! Im Dunkel absoluter Freiheit — Skibbereen has common inn, by pounautique, with pokeway paw, and sadder raven evermore, telled shinshanks lauwering frankish for his kicker who, through the medium of gallic The Bomb's gone — Pukkelsen, tilltold. Narrenschiff Narrendämmerung against our aerian insulation resistance, geregeltes Töten two boards that beached ast one, widness thane and tysk and hanry. Prepatrickularly all, they summed. Kish met. Salamis ! And for landlord, noting, nodding, a coast to moor was cause to mear. The

sun shone, having no alternative on the nothing new Besides proof plenty, over proof. While they either took a heft. Or the other swore his eric. Heaved two, spluiced the menbrace. Heirs at you, Brewinbaroon ! Weth a whistle for methanks. Gegenschräge nur noch Gewölk — Good marrams and good merryfills, sayd good mothers gossip, Ah ja, ins Nichts mit ihm bobbing his bowing both ways with the bents and skerries, when they were all in the old walled of Kinkincaraborg (and that they did overlive the hot air of Montybunkum upon the coal blasts of Mitropolitos let there meeds be the hourihorn), hiberniating after seven oak ages, fearsome where they were he had gone Farewell Greece, mother of heroes down to the button of his seat and his sess old soss Odysseus Erinly into the boelgein with the help of Divy and Jorum's locquor and shut the door after him to make a rarely fine Ran's cattle of fish. Odysseus lernt Morya Mortimor ! Allapalla overus ! Howoft had the ballshee tried ! Zentrales Nervensystem in Emigration And they laying low for his home gang in that eeriebleak mead, with fireball feast and turkeys tumult and paupers patch to provide his bum end. Ithaka Odysseus lernt ! The foe things your niggerhead needs to be fitten for the Big Water. He made the sign of the hammer. Saßen dort zwei Hasen, fraßen ab das grüne, grüne Gras God's drought, he sayd, after a few daze, thinking of all those bliakings, how leif pauses ! Here you are back on your hawkins, from Blasil the Brast to our povotogesius portocall, the furt on the turn of the hurdies, Genealogie des Tötens slave to trade, vassal of spices and a dragon-the-market, and be turbot, lurch a stripe, as were you soused methought out of the mackerel. Ein Bild machen, von Zeit zu Zeit Eldsfells ! sayd he. A kumpavin on iceslant ! Here's open handlegs for one old faulker from the hame folk here in you's booth ! Here I end All out Im Dunkel absoluter Freiheit — Skibbereen has common inn, Die Bewegung in dieser Welt hing von der Ruhe in der äußeren Welt ab by pounautique, with pokeway paw, and sadder raven evermore, Hilft der Mensch dem Menschen ? Nein ! telled shinshanks lauwering Betrachtet unsere Clownsnummer, in der Menschen einem Menschen helfen frankish for his kicker who, through the medium of gallic The Bomb's gone — Pukkelsen, tilltold Narrenschiff Narrendämmerung against our aerian insulation resistance, geregeltes Töten two boards that beached ast one, widness thane and tysk and hanry. An alles gedacht ? Nichts vergessen ? Die Wahrheit ist konkret ! Prepatrickularly all, they summed. Kish met. Salamis

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insulation resistance, geregeltes Töten Eichmann: Tugend 1
Gehorsam: Eichmanns Tugend Zivilcourage: Tugend 2 : autonom
Betrachtet unsere Clownsnummer, in der Menschen einem Menschen
helfen two boards that beached ast one, witness thane and tysk and
hanry. An alles gedacht ? Nichts vergessen ? Die Wahrheit ist
konkret ! Von Zeit zu Zeit ein Bild machen ! Prepatrickularly all,
they summed. Kish met. Shylock Salamis ! And for landlord, noting,
nodding, a coast to moor was cause to mear. The sun shone, having
no alternative on the nothing new Besides proof plenty, over proof.
While they either took a heft. Or the other swore his eric. Heaved
two, spluiced the menbrace. Heirs at you, Brewinbaroon ! Weth a
whistle for methanks. Gegenschräge nur noch Gewölk — Good marrams
and good merrymills, sayd good mothers gossip, Ah ja, ins Nichts
mit ihm bobbing his bowing both ways with the bents and skerries,
when they were all in the old walled of Kinkincaraborg (and that
they did overlive the hot air of Montybunkum upon the coal blasts
of Mitropolitos let there meeds be the hourihorn), If you brick me,
do we not bleed ? If you tickle me, do we not laugh ? If you poison
us, do we not die ? Rache : Elektra Odysseus Odysseus lernt
hiberniating Salamis after seven oak ages, Orest: Rache Elektra:
Rache Shylock: Rache Schlag zu, wenn du die Kraft hast, ein zweites
Mal fearsome where they were he had gone Farewell Greece, mother of
heroes down to the button of his seat and his sess old soss
Odysseus Erinly into the boelgein with the help of Divy and Jorum's
locquor and shut the door after him to make a rarely fine Ran's
cattle of fish. Odysseus lernt Morya Mortimor ! Allapalla overus !
Howoft had the ballshee tried ! Zentrales Nervensystem in
Emigration And they laying low for his home gang in that eeriebleak
mead, Grabt die Toten aus, wieder und wieder. with fireball feast
and turkeys tumult and paupers patch to provide his bum end. Ithaka
Odysseus lernt ! The foe things your niggerhead needs Im Dunkel
absoluter Freiheit to be fitten for the Big Water. Die Zeit vergeht
He made the sign of the hammer. Saßen dort zwei Hasen, fraßen ab
das grüne, grüne Gras God's drought, he sayd, after a few daze,
thinking of all those bliakings, how leif pauses ! The bomb's gone
Die Wahrheit ist konkret Kunst zerbricht an der Frage der Wahrheit
It is to end my game the truth Here you are back on your hawkins,
from Blasil the Brast to our povotogesus portocall, Buch Esra, 7-
10, Gegenschräge geregeltes Töten zentrales Nervensystem in
Emigration the sun shone, having no alternative, on the nothing new

Ich bin die Pest the furt on the turn of the hurdie, Genealogie
des Tötens slave to trade, In Fraktur !: Verstehen, was man nicht
versteht slave to trade, J'accuse zentrales Nervensystem in
Emigration O Hellas, Land der Heroen vassal of spices dragon-the-
market, and be turbot, lurch a stripe, as were you soused methought
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Menschen einem Menschen helfen frankish for his kicker who, through
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Narrenschiff Narrendämmerung against our aerian insulation
resistance, geregeltes Töten Eichmann: Tugend 1 Gehorsam: Eichmanns
Tugend Zivilcourage: Tugend 2 : autonom Betrachtet unsere
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other swore his eric. Saßen dort zwei Hasen, fraßen ab das grüne,
grüne Gras Heaved two, spluiced the menbrace. Es ist Frühling Heirs
at you, Brewinbaroon ! Weth a whistle for methanks. Gegenschräge
nur noch Gewölk — Good marrams and good merry mills, sayd good
mothers gossip, Ah ja, ins Nichts mit ihm bobbing his bowing both
ways An alles gedacht ? Nichts vergessen ? Die Maßnahme, Zement,
Badener Lehrstück, RAF Kinkincarcaborg Beneidet Sysiphos, geruchlos
rollt sein Stein If you brick me, do we not bleed ? If you tickle
me, do we not laugh ? If you poison us, do we not die ? Rache :
Elektra Odysseus Odysseus lernt Salamis after seven oak ages,
Orest: Rache Elektra: Rache Shylock: Rache Schlag zu, wenn du die
Kraft hast, ein zweites Mal fearsome where they were he had gone
Farewell Greece, mother of heroes Elektra, Orest, Philoktet,
Odysseus Odysseus lernt down to the button of his seat and his sess
old soss Odysseus Ithaka Die Zeit vergeht Divy and Jorum's locquor

Zukunft und Mythos Odysseus lernt Morya Mortimor ! Allapalla overus
! Sysiphos, geruchlos rollt dein Stein ! Zentrales Nervensystem in
Emigration So ist es besser, ich bin allein And they laying low for
his home gang in that eerieleak Ich habe niemand - niemanden auf
dieser großen weiten Erde, niemand Grabt die Toten aus, wieder und
wieder. Zentrales Nervensystem in Emigration with fireball feast
All out and turkeys tumult Narrendämmerung and paupers patch
Narrenschiff to provide his bum end. Nur noch Gewölk Here I end
Gegenschräge Ithaka Odysseus lernt ! The foe things your niggerhead
needs Im Dunkel absoluter Freiheit Hilft der Mensch dem Menschen ?
Nein to be fitten for the Big Water. Zivilcourage An alles gedacht
? Nichts vergessen ? Die Zeit vergeht He made the sign of the
hammer. Saßen dort zwei Hasen, fraßen ab das grüne, grüne Gras
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iceslant ! Die Maßnahme Here's open handlegs for one old faulker
from the hame folk here in you's booth ! Here I end All out
Odysseus lernt Narrenschiff Narrendämmerung J'accuse Salamis Hilft
der Mensch dem Menschen Nein Betrachtet unsere Clownsnummer in der
Menschen einem Menschen helfen Buch Esra 7-10 Gegenschräge
geregeltos Töten zentrales Nervensystem in Emigration the sun shone
having no alternative on the nothing new Die Wahrheit ist konkret O
Hellas Land der Heroen Farewell Greece mother of heroes Odysseus
lernt Ich bin die Pest Ithaka (Ah ja) ins Nicht mit ihm (Geben Sie
Gedankenfreiheit) Saßen dort zwei Hasen fraßen ab das grüne grüne
Gras Here I end nur noch Gewölk All out It is to end my game the
truth Die Bewegung in dieser Welt hing von der Ruhe in der äußeren
Welt ab Ein Bild machen von Zeit zu Zeit Ich habe niemand - niemand
auf dieser großen weiten Erde niemand So ist es besser ich bin

allein Es ist Frühling Die Zeit vergeht Stille All out Im Dunkel
absoluter Freiheit If you brick me do we not bleed If you tickle me
do we not laugh If you poison us do we not die Revenge Odysseus
Odysseus lernt Beneidet Sisyphos geruchlos rollt sein Stein Die
Maßnahme Mauser Zement Badener Lehrstück RAF An alles gedacht
Nichts vergessen Eichmann Tugend 1 Gehorsam Tugend 2 autonom
Zivilcourage Shylock Elektra Orest Rache Philoktet Odysseus
Odysseus lernt Schiller Kant Beckett Homer Büchner Joyce Sophokles
Aischylos Euripides Shakespeare Müller Arendt Brecht Keaton Dürer
Müntzer Luther Meinhof Kunst zerbricht an der Frage der Wahrheit
(Die Wahrheit ist konkret) Elektra Schlag zu wenn du Kraft hast ein
zweites Mal In Fraktur Verstehen was man nicht versteht Zukunft und
Mythos Gräbt die Toten aus wieder und wieder
RICHTBLOCK !



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Finnegans Wake: p. 315 ff. (norwegian sailor)

