30, 14. 71

What you read in Paris as the clean/sales,
And the dirty Selli's the number of places two
And the great variety of Cape Town in sels.

Ah, heaven is hell.

The Beaux marche is full of cripples.
You print with pity on your face, the ragged people.
I talk to half a young man with a transistor.
What life can be like? He needs you again.
As if you too were only half a man.

Ah, man.

It is only a step.

3-V.

What you read in Paris are not real.

The Beaux Marche is full of cripples.

It is only a step.

Driving half a lot out of hell.

Fossil & helped Apristilli.

The speed creeps to 100 mph.

The OLIVETTI type.

What part of a day you type them
With the fingers of eyes, and accuracy.

By chance, with eyes militia up.

Fact.