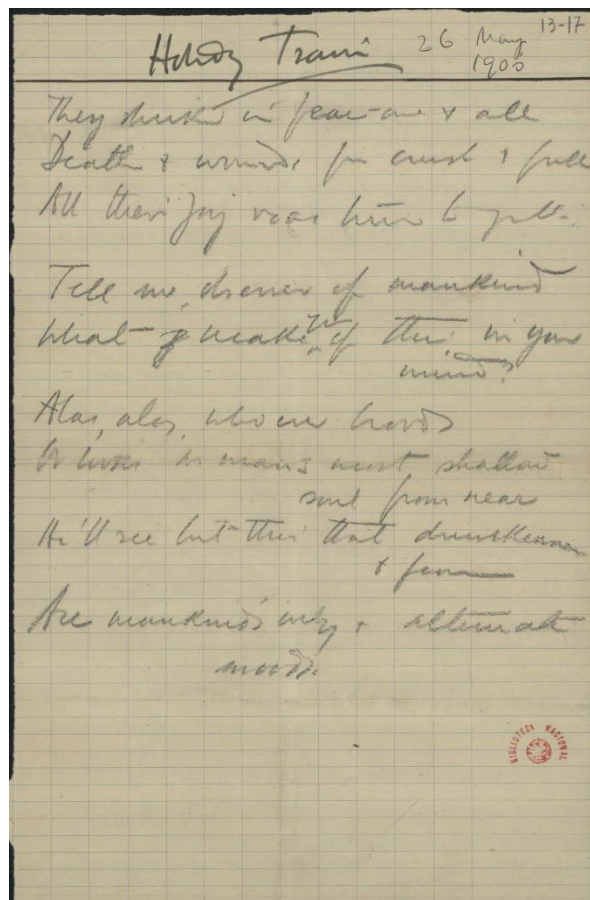


26 May  
1906



## Holiday Train

They shrink in fear - me and all  
Death and wound, for crush and fall  
All their joy roar turn to gall.

Tell me, observer of mankind  
What make you of this in your mind?

Alas, alas, whoever hoods  
Or looks in man's most shallow soul from near  
He'll see but this that drunkenness and fear  
Are mankind's only and ultimate moods.

Dar uma idéia geral  
~~The sky spun~~  
One evening clear a holiday train  
Bent its course <sup>inwards</sup> ~~towards~~ the town  
Shouts & songs again & again  
Noise in air up & down  
There ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> drunkenness of wine animal spirits  
And drunkenness of wine  
And here from each also hoarseness  
Some other inherits,  
His shrinking had not over fine.  
Suddenly amid this laughter  
Crash the train run off the line  
One carriage & the other after  
Are smashed & crumpled all are  
Not a being there was was met turned sober  
To an old, old faming and crafter.

Dar uma idéia geral

~~The sky spun~~

One evening clear a holiday train  
Bent its course ~~in~~si towards the town  
Shouts and songs again and again  
Noise in air up and down.

There ~~were~~ was drunkenness of wine animal spirits  
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Charles Robert Anon /Anon\

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## DIREITOS ASSOCIADOS

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