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VNiVERSITAS
STVDII
SALAMANTINI

VIGORNIAN MONOLOGUE
XVI.

Dessahy as 'ee sin as a pu'd th' 'owld 'ouse down, an' us be glod on it. 'T 'a bin a-void hiver sence las' Condlemus, anny moer'n a's bin ockipied o' flen. A gits in thahy owld 'ousen, an' a burrahs into th' 'ood, an' thahy as pu'd 'im down wuz eat up ov 'em a'mos; wuz a despret sight on 'em 'owever. Thur worn't a single un, a sed, in th' 'ouse; a wuz hall morried ov lorge fom'lies.

Feel unked 'thout no nahibours? A wuz a middlin' lot; a wuzn't no nahibours to we; a wuzn't nothin' but near-dwellers. A be comfortably unked 'thout the likes o' thahy. Us shattered out ower summat ar another, an' niver wuz n't folks agen; an' 't yean't no odds to we as thahy be gone. A's 'mos' sure to drap out ower summat wen a lives so nigh one another.

I 'oonders as th' owld 'ouse stood so lung, nur a 'oodn't any moer'n a 'ad two or three great struts agen 'im to kip 'im up; an' I be despret glod a've pu'd 'im down. Looses the light in; a couldn't see nothin' 'ardly afoer; an' a wuz sich a 'igh-cockledy un. I wuz 'mos' afeard as some dahy somebody or another 'ud set light to 'im, an' then 'a'd 'a burned our 'ouse down too; thur 'ood n't a bin no saavin' on it. Wuz set light to onst, 'ee see the bwoys be so gallus and mischerfu'; an' winter nights a might do it fur a gamet or

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some thin' an' sahy as it worn't no odds, thur wuz n't no cattle nur nothin' in it, an' a 'ood n't do no 'arm. But a wuz thotched, an' a 'ood soon burn; an' if the win' set this awahy, a could n't do nothin'. Besides us be sich poor critters got, an' so dothery, an' us could n't do nothin' to put a fier out, if hiver a ketched 'olt; an' a could 'nt 'a muvved our bits o' thin's, not if a wuz to 'a tried hiver so. I corn't see, not 'o neither heye, an' I feels mombled like; an' the missus 'er bean't hup to much. Iss I be despret glad as a's pu'd down, thot I be, an' 't yean't o' no odds to nobody as thur's a clean shear wipe on it.

OUTIS.