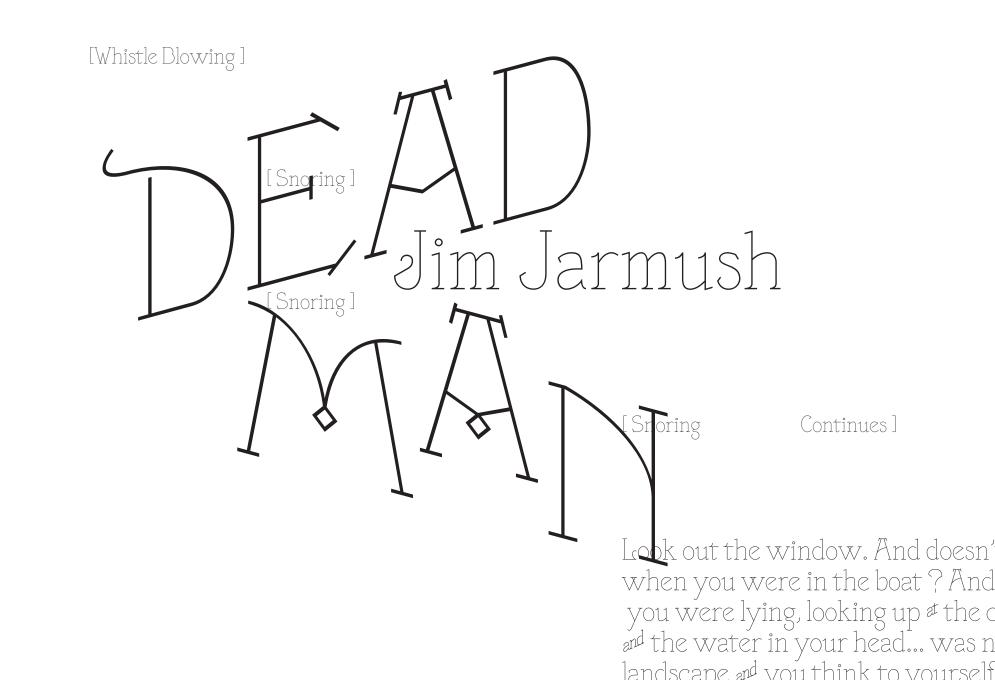
[Snoring]



-Assuring me of a job there.

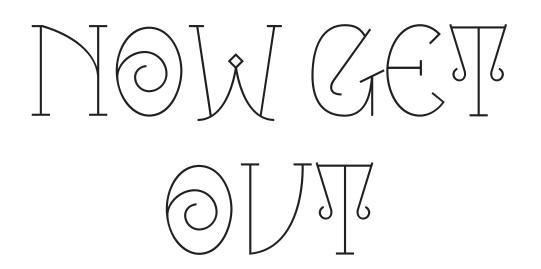
–I wouldn't know, because,

uh, I don't read,but, uh, I'll tell you one thing for sure:

especially from no Dickinson out in the town of Machine.

-[...]\#HIS LEFFER CONFIRMS MY POSIFION HERE... - THIS LETTER CONFIRMS MY POSITION HERE... - THIS LETTER CONFIRMS MY POSITION HERE...

-The only job you're gonna get in here is pushin' up daisies from a pine box...



- -Hey, Bill. You got any tobacco anywhere?
- No, I don't smoke.
- -Damn.
- $-\odot_{\mathbb{W}}$
- Oh, watch it. It's loaded.
- Why do you have this?
- -'Cause this is America.

Last night, my youngest son, Charlie... God bless his soul... was gunned down in cold blood right here in our own hotel. The gutless murderer, one Mr. Bill Blake, also shot to death Miss Thel Russel, the fiancée of my beloved son.

Not only that, but he stole a very spirited and valuable horse, a beautiful YOUNG PINTO that belonged to my personal family stable.

- Stupid fucking white man... Do you have any tobacco?

– I don't smoke.

Did you kill the white man who killed you?
I'm not dead.

- -What name were you given at birth, stupid white man?
- Blake. William Blake.
- Is this a lie? Or a white man's trick?
- No, I'm William Blake.

- Then you are a dead man.

EVERY NIGHT... AND EVERY MORN', SOME TO MISERY ARE BORN. EVERY MORN' AND EVERY NIGHT, SOME ARE BORN TO SWEET DELIGHT. SOME ARE BORN TO SWEET DELIGHT. SOME ARE BORN TO SWEET DELIGHT.

- William Blake, do you know how to use this weapon?
- NOT REALLY.
- That weapon will replace your tongue.

You will learn to speak through it, and your poetry will now be written with blood.

- What is your name?
- My name is *Nobody*.
- -Excuse me?
- My name is E*xaybachay*: He Who Talks Loud, Saying Nothing.
- What is your name?
- My name is *Nobody*.
- Éxcuse me?
- My name is E*xaybachay*: He Who Talks Loud, Saying Nothing.
- He Who Talks
- I thought you said your name was *Nobody*.
- I prefer to be called *Nobody*.

-You William Blake?

-Yes, I am. Do you know my poetry ?

[Sniffing, Shuddering] [Sniffing, Shuddering] [Sniffing, Shuddering] [Sniffing, Shuddering]

-Sorry boy -[*Rifle Shot*]

-Some are born to endless night.



Aho, William Blake.

STARRING

Johnny Depp with

Gary Farmer

JohnHurt



and Robert Mitchum

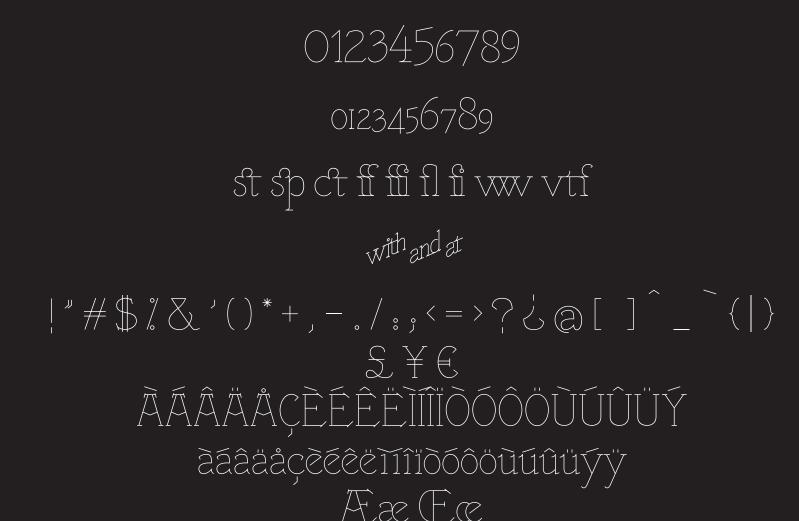
Music by Neil Young

<u>Victorianna thin</u>

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

Victorianna thin, jeu stylistique nº1 ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSFVVWXYZ

Victorianna thin, jeu stylistique n°2 ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ



<u>Victorianna thin italic</u> ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz 0123456789

 $\int sb sh sl st ct cl ck ch cb uw co as is not to us so <math>z_z fl \int si$

VTF Victorianna

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