



asianfluasianfluasianfluasianfluasianfluasianfluasianfluasianfluasianfluasianflu

Germzine. Here I had a whole lot of fancy seroon stuff for this issue of Topaze, and now I have to struggle to get one page of germladen matter done, because I have been felled. Its all the fault of Ted White and nasty Dave Van Arnam, MaLaasian Flu, indeed. Now I have to go back and lie down between every two sentences because I have risen from my bed of pain to even get into this disty. Luckily, I had the title stencilled three days ago.

Pain, misery, headache, backache, stomachache, ribache, fever dreams, and two howling children, also down with the flu. Plus a daughter who has to have her tonsils out. The doctor tells me that she will 100% nicer afterward. I hope to god so! If she follows in the family pattern, in 20 years she will have them out again.

I'm having a terrible time even nattering for this page. I can't think of anything bright and witty to say, but I COULDN'T miss my disty. Perhaps I'll just quit and write a maudlin self-pitying poem or two about death and the matron. AH*HA*HA*HA.

First you think you'll die and then afraid you won't, all sorts of grim symptoms, and none of them enough to get you an ounce of pity.

Misery personified, and determinedly typing, and not even the chance of any egoboo to take your mind off the fact that your head feels like the morning after. I'd call up an acolyte to come and hold my hand (my husband is busy holding the kids hands), but who can keep up a fancy facade with a red nose and coughing like a modelT ford? It's hell to be a germly avatar!

The purple beard of the wisteria is not a sign of age. He wears it like a college boy, defiantly, joyously, because it is spring.

Everyday housework is a bore, and pulling weeds is worse. I know I should be busy for Duty is calling me in a voice as loud as thunder. which I can't hear, because the sound of marching ants feet drowns it out!

Handwritten text at the top of the page, possibly a title or header, which is mostly illegible due to fading and bleed-through.

Main body of handwritten text, consisting of several paragraphs. The text is extremely faint and difficult to decipher, but appears to be a continuous narrative or report.

Left column of handwritten text, possibly a list or a specific section of the document.

Right column of handwritten text, continuing the content from the left column.