



pictures by many artists long gone who illustrated books the copyrights of which are now expired

2022

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvzyz

Tom made his alphabet book for grown-ups and wise children.

I put the story of Tom's life before his alphabet, because I like to know about a writer before reading what he wrote.

Tom's alphabet starts on page 153. You may sneak ahead if you want, or wait till you get to it.

My alphabet starts on page 181.

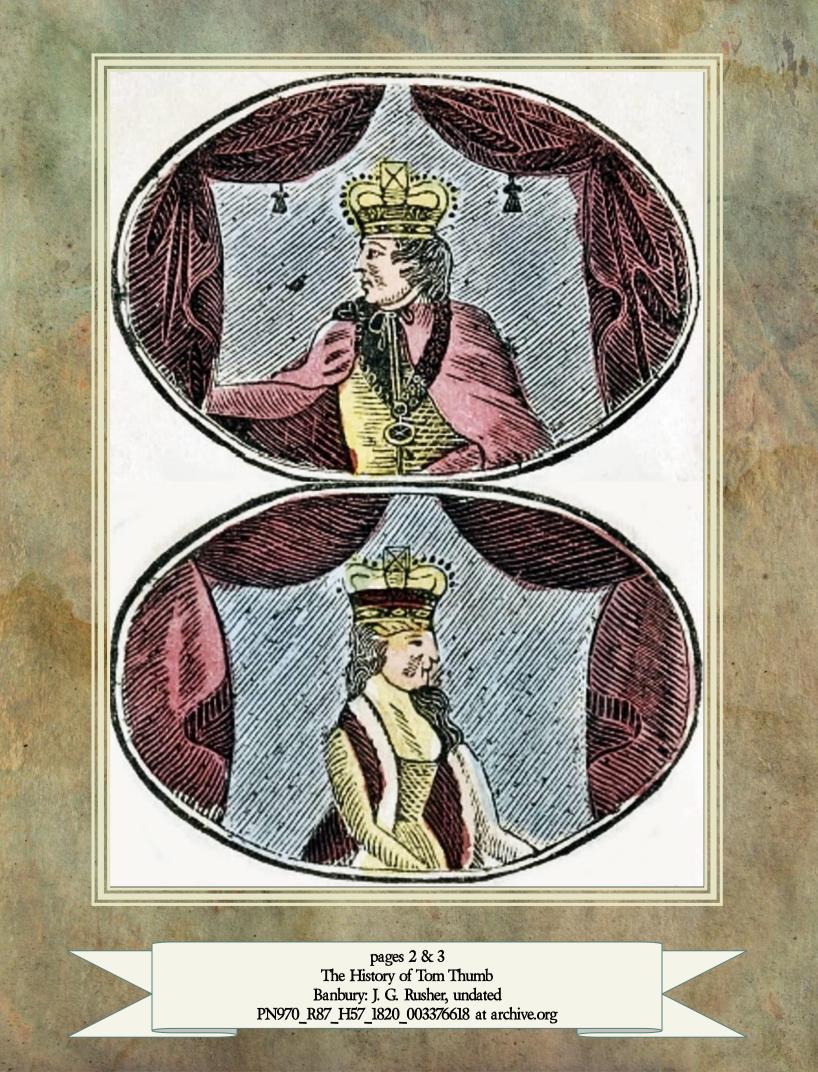


page 55 Tales of Past Times Charles Perrault (author) & John Austen (artist) London: Selwyn & Blount, limited edition, undated talesofpassedtim00perr at archive.org



Tom Thumb was born long ago in England.

Some say he was born in King Arthur's time, when kings and queens, fairies and sorcerers, ogres and giants were all around and never far away.



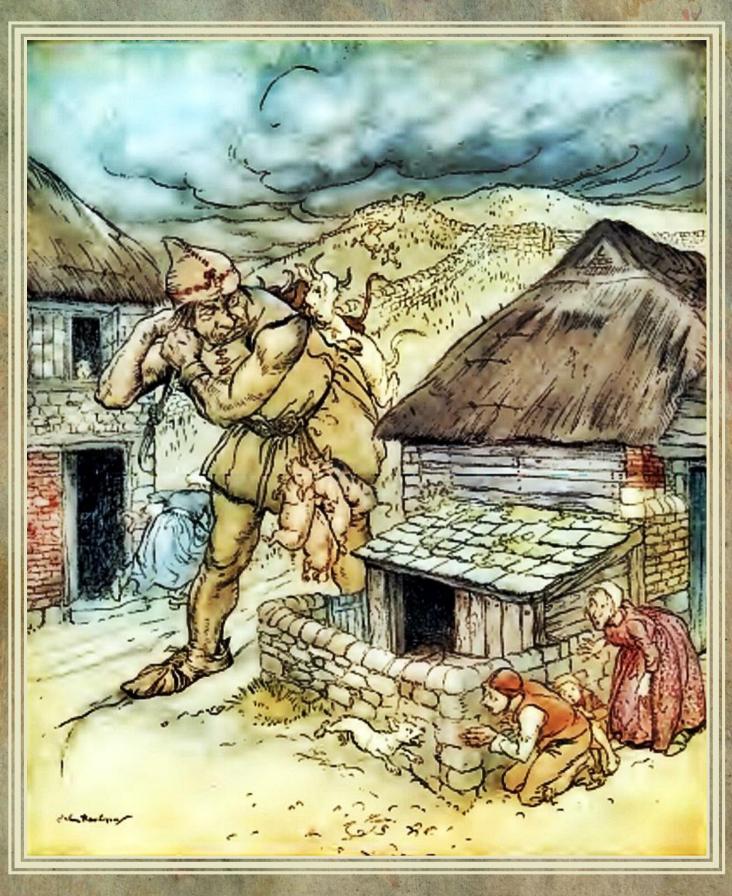


cover Grimm's Fairy Tales Noel Pocock (artist) New York: George H. Doran Company, 1900 cu31924012615765 at archive.org



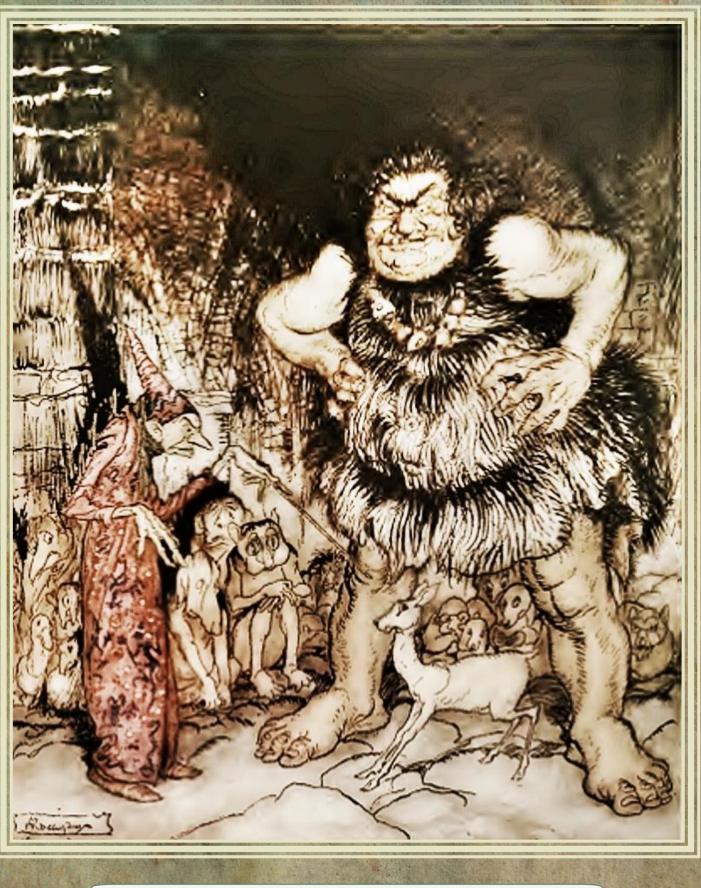


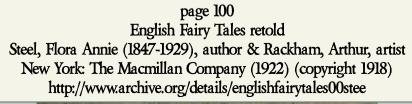
frontispiece Mother Goose's Nursery Rhymes Walter Crane (author & one of several artists) London: George Routledge & Sons, 1877 gutenberg ebook 39784 at archive.org



page 76 English Fairy Tales retold Steel, Flora Annie (1847-1929), author & Rackham, Arthur, artist New York: The Macmillan Company (1922) (copyright 1918) http://www.archive.org/details/englishfairytales00stee









Tom lived before common people learned to read and books were given to them.

We know of Tom only because storytellers told his tale by word of mouth for hundreds of years.



page 3 The New Tom Thumb Margery Meanwell, author London: J. Harris & Son, 1822 newtomthumbwith00mackiala at archive.org

-

15 april



It's best to know the end of a story at the beginning, so I'll begin with the end of Tom.

Some say he died in a fight with a spider.



page 14 The History of Tom Thumb Banbury: J. G. Rusher, undated PN970_R87_H57_1820_003376618 at archive.org





The Fight, page 5 Park's Tom Thumb London: A. Park, 1836 PN970_P37_P38_1836 at archive.org





Tom's Tomb & Memorial, page 5 Park's Tom Thumb London: A. Park, 1836 PN970_P37_P38_1836 at archive.org



Others say Tom married the daughter of a rich ogre and lived happily ever after.



page 100 Tales of Past Times Charles Perrault (author) & John Austen (artist) London: Selwyn & Blount, limited edition, undated talesofpassedtim00perr at archive.org



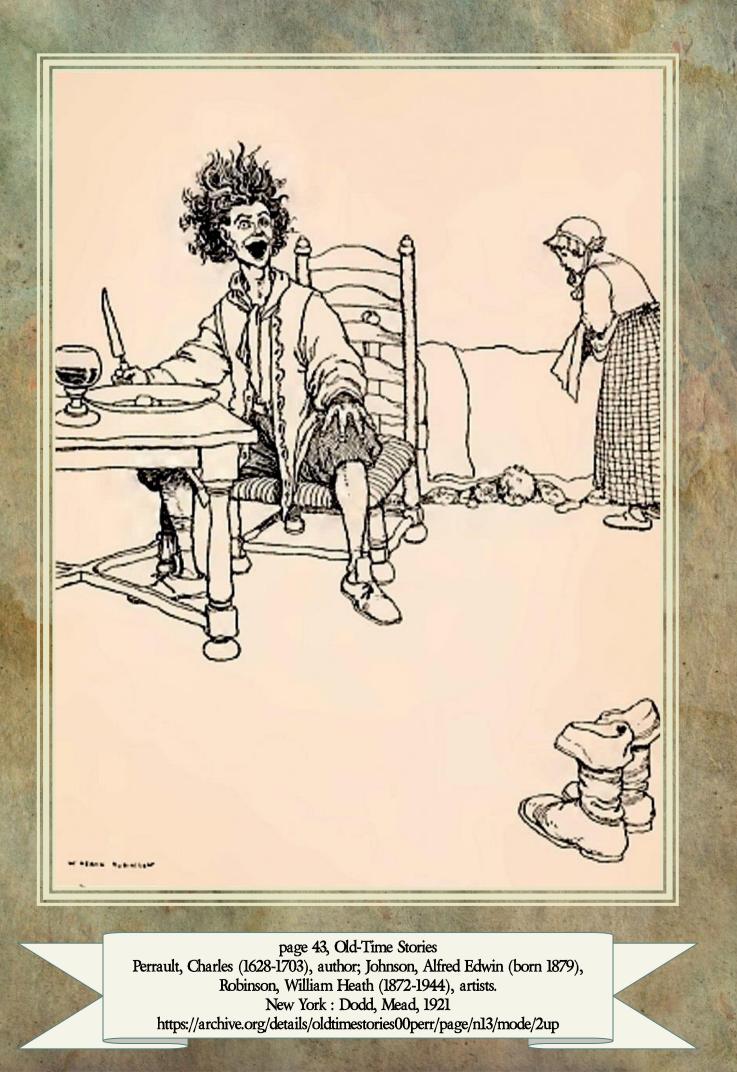
All storytellers agree that Tom's parents were very poor and they worked very hard. In the story with a happy ending, Tom's parents had six children before Tom was born.

Tom's parents couldn't feed and take care of one child, let alone seven, and still get all their work done.

Tom was small and weak and clever and strong.

One evening, Tom heard his parents say they had to get rid of the children.

Tom hid under the bed so he could hear the details. The very next day, after work and before supper, Tom's parents would walk the children into the forest and leave them there to live or die.



The next day, Tom filled his pockets with little stones.

During the walk into the forest that night, Tom dropped stones along the way; and the stones led the children home. Tom's parents gave no warning the next time they walked the children into the forest; and they walked the children in deeper.

Tom had no stones to mark the way home. An ogre lived in the forest with his wife and three daughters.

A light shone through a window of his castle.

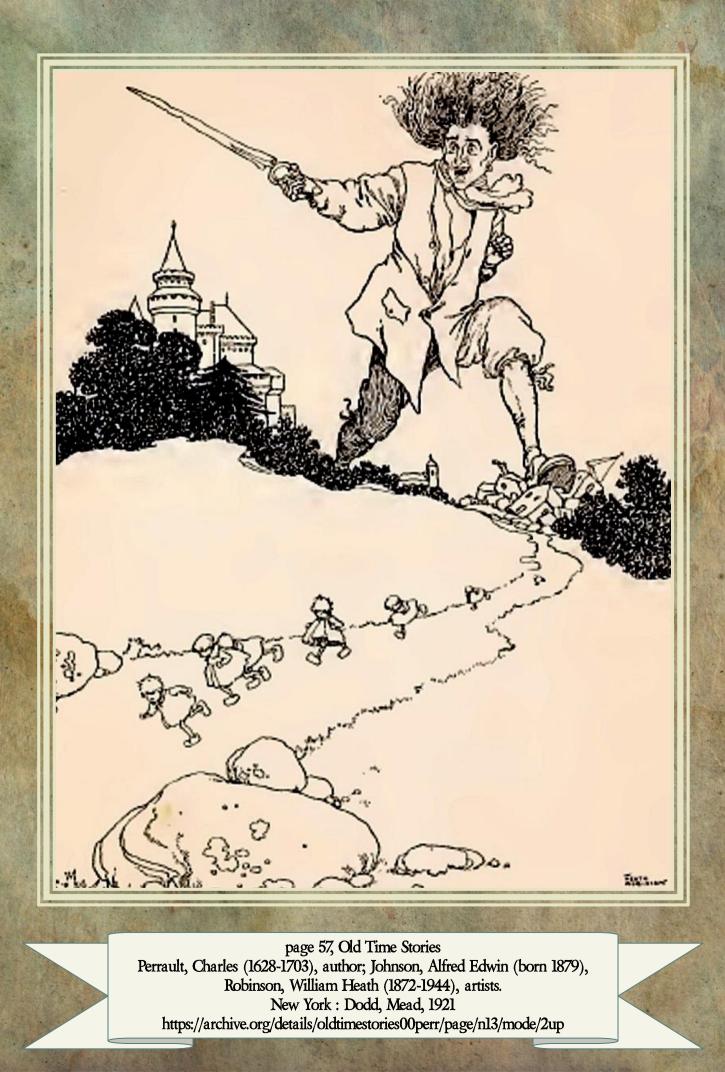
The children walked towards the light, not knowing where it led.



frontispiece, Old Time Stories Perrault, Charles (1628-1703), author; Johnson, Alfred Edwin (born 1879), Robinson, William Heath (1872-1944), artists. New York : Dodd, Mead, 1921 https://archive.org/details/oldtimestories00perr/page/n13/mode/2up

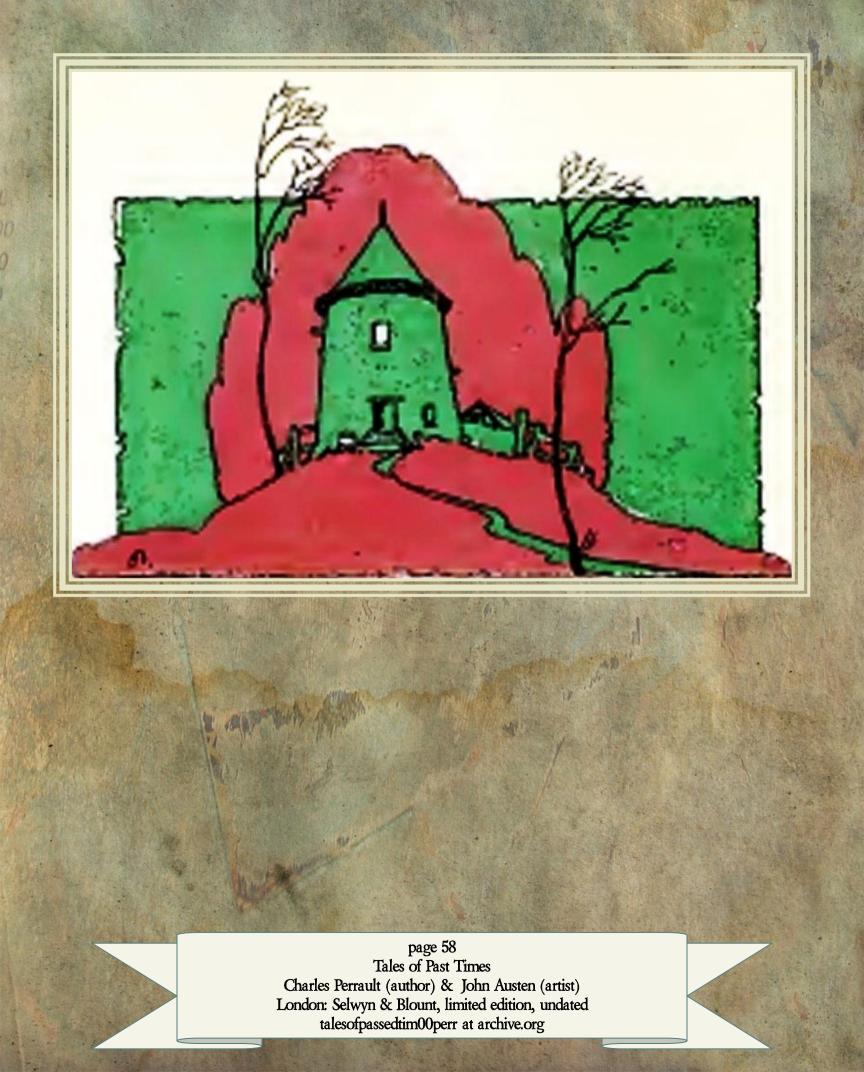


When Tom knocked on the castle door, his brothers and sisters ran away, afraid for their lives.



But the ogre was too busy eating his supper to get up and open the door.

A girl opened the door; and Tom called his brothers and sisters back.



The ogre's wife had no boy of her own.

The ogre said the other children must go, but Tom might stay as long as he worked like a slave.





The ogre and his little Tom Thumb Honoré Daumier (1808–1879); artist plate 69, Le Charivari, News of the Day, 1854 June 23 contributed by Cleveland Museum of Art https://archive.org/details/clevelandart-1947.323-the-ogre-and-his-lit

1 .A.





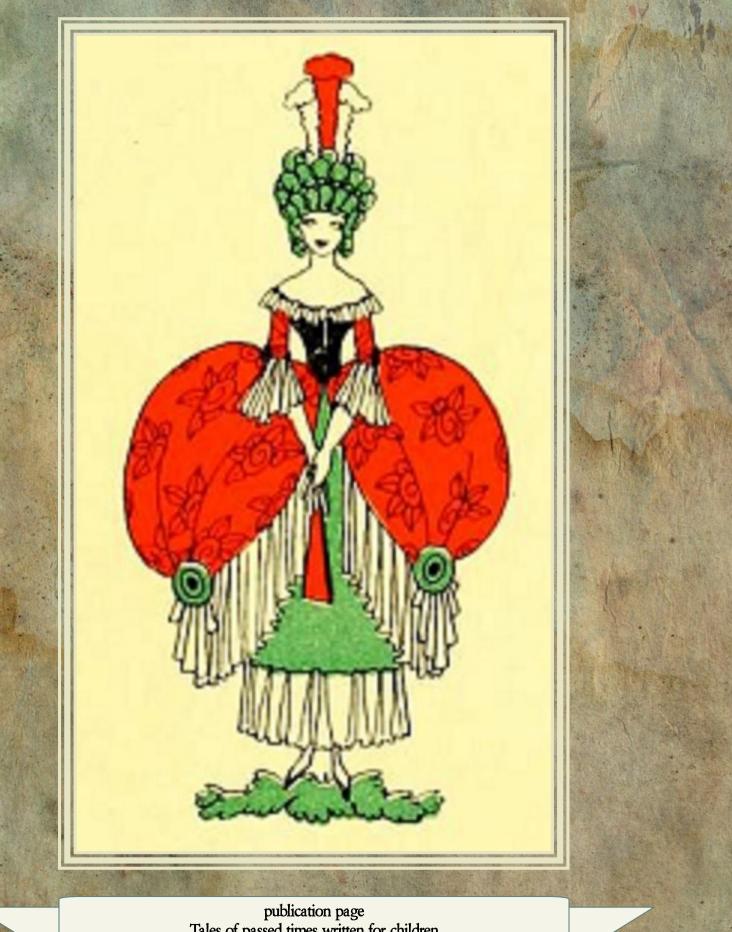


illustration 14 in Tom Thumb Golden Goose Book L. Leslie Brooke (artist) London/ New York: Frederick Warne and Co., Ltd (undated) goldengoosebookb00broo at archive.org.



Tom got through his days as best he could; and the ogre died soon enough.

One of his three daughters spoke of her love for Tom; and Tom spoke of his for her.



publication page Tales of passed times written for children Perrault, Charles (1628-1703), author; Austen, John, artist London: Selwyn & Blount, Ltd, 1922 https://archive.org/details/talesofpassedtim00perr The ogre's gold was more than enough to keep his widow and daughters in style.

Tom used the rest of the gold to find his brothers and sisters.

Then Tom give his family good lives.

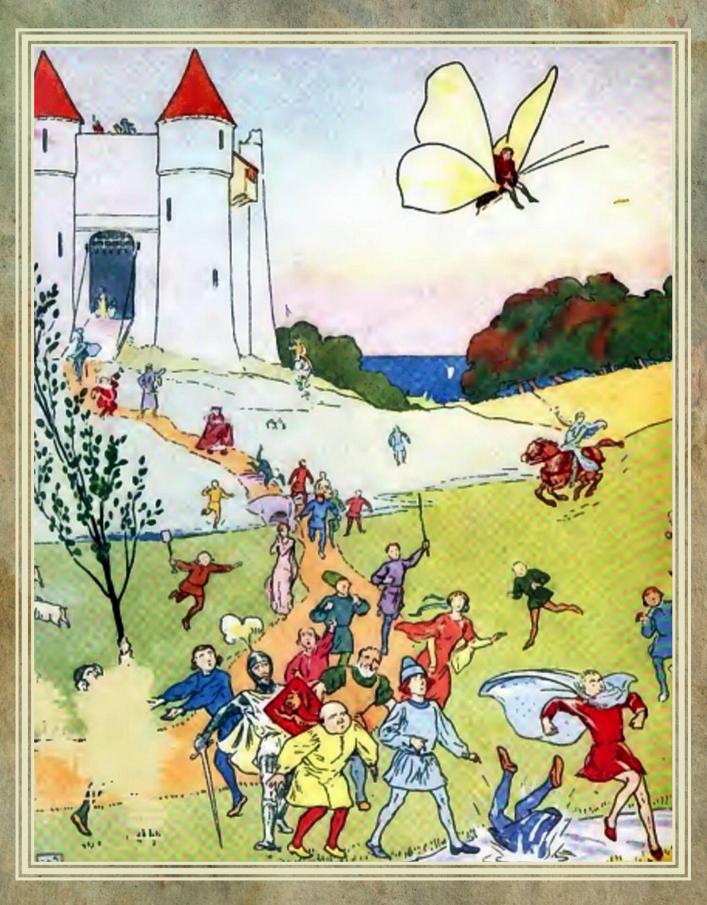
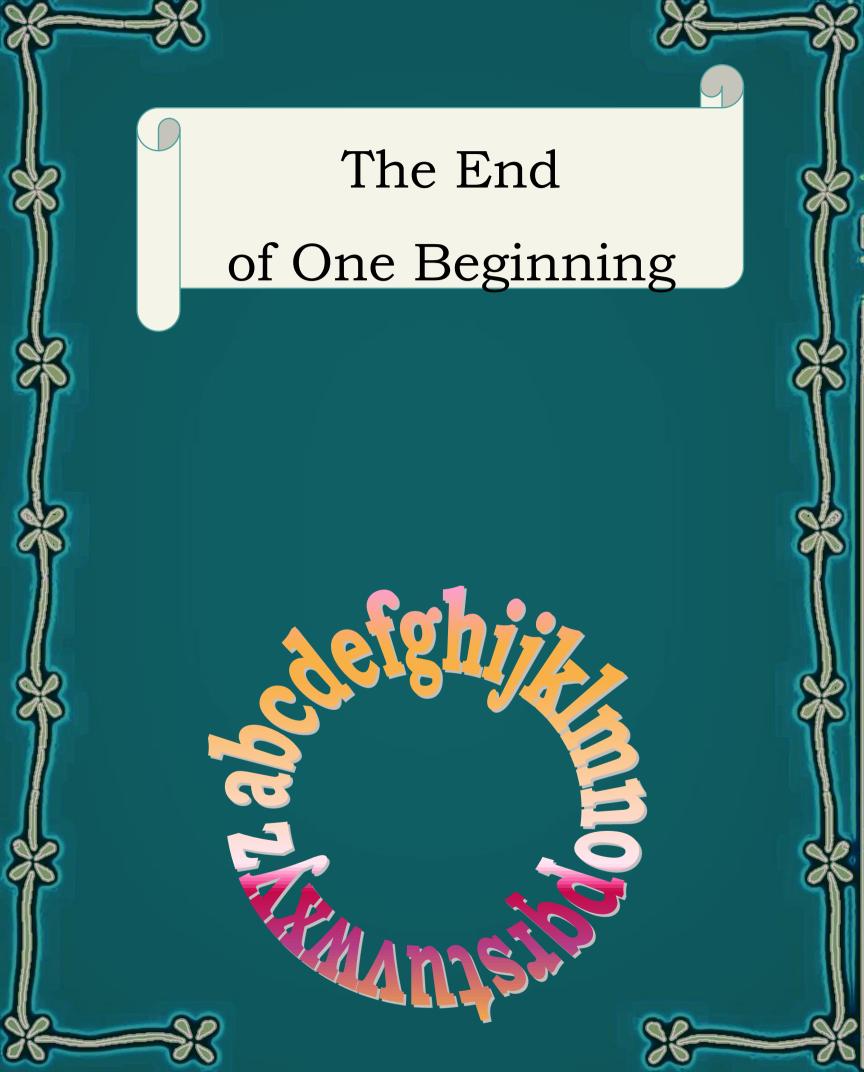
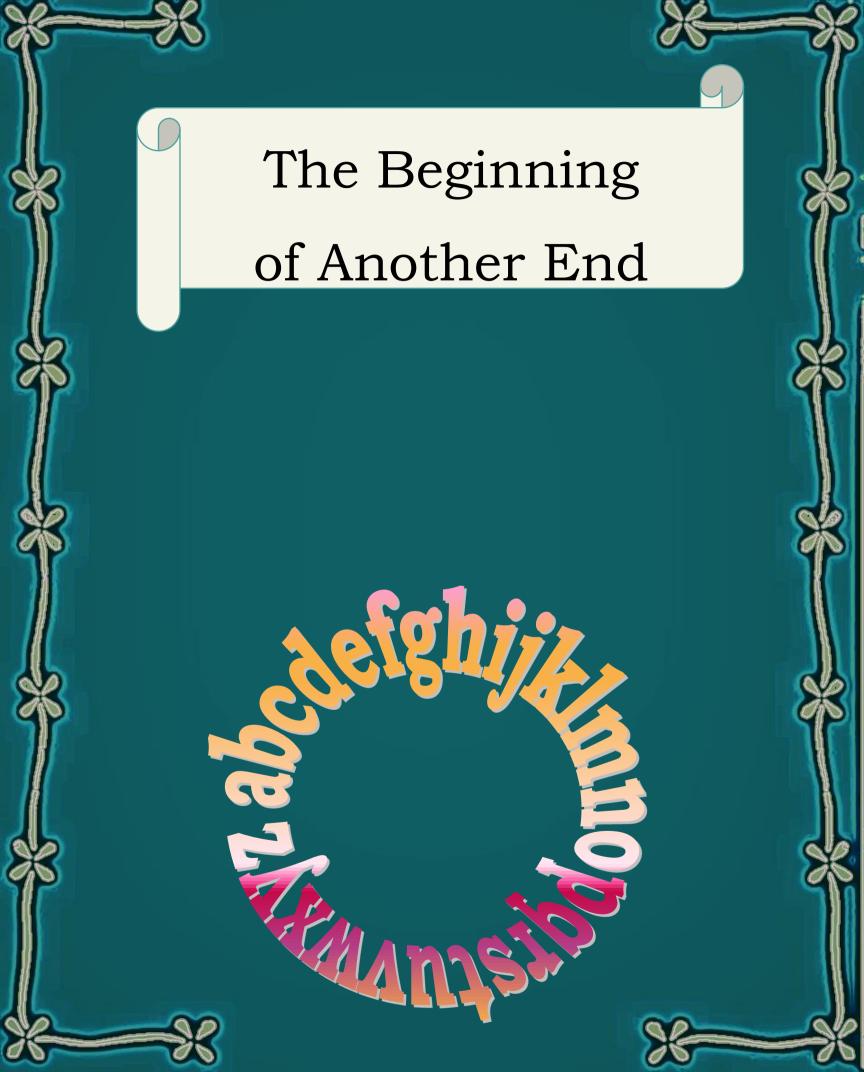


illustration 21 The golden goose book, being the stories of ... & Tom Thumb L. Leslie Brooke (1862-1940), artist London and New York: F. Warne, 1905 https://archive.org/details/goldengoosebookb00broo/mode/2up

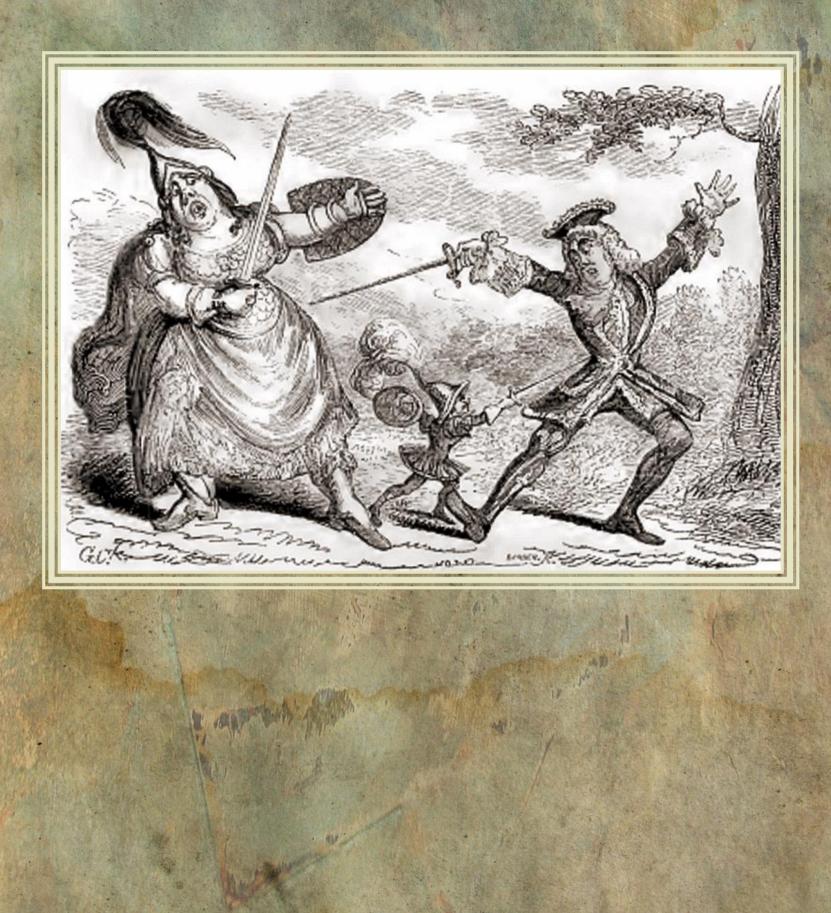






Most storytellers like the Tom Thumb tale with a sad but heroic ending.

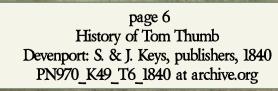
The tragedy has been much embellished in many retellings and it can be confusing.



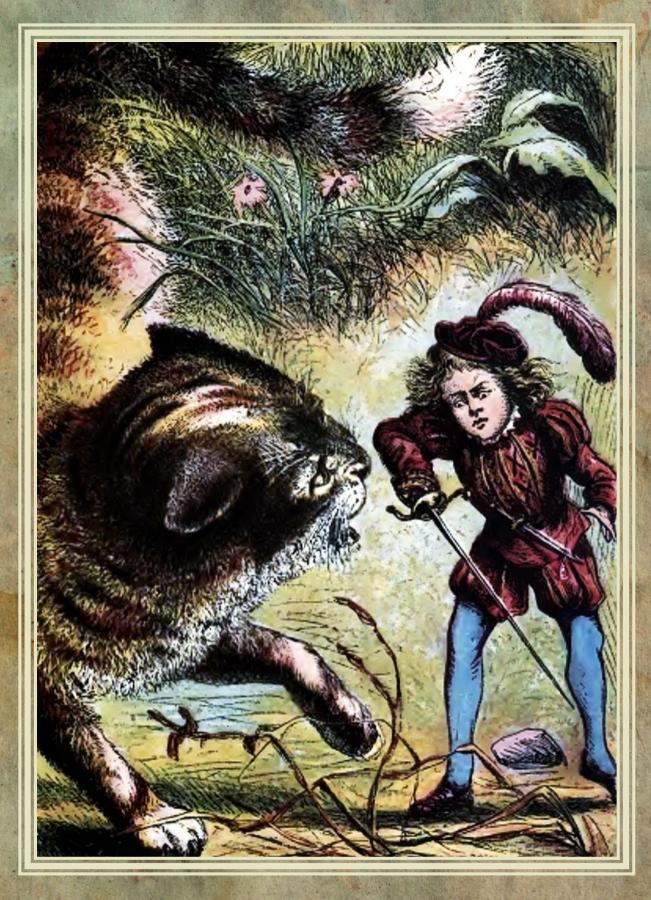
page 27 Tom Thumb, A Burletta Henry Fielding & Kane O'Hara, authors; George Cruickshank, artist London: Thomas Rodd, 1830 tomthumbburletta00000har at archive.org











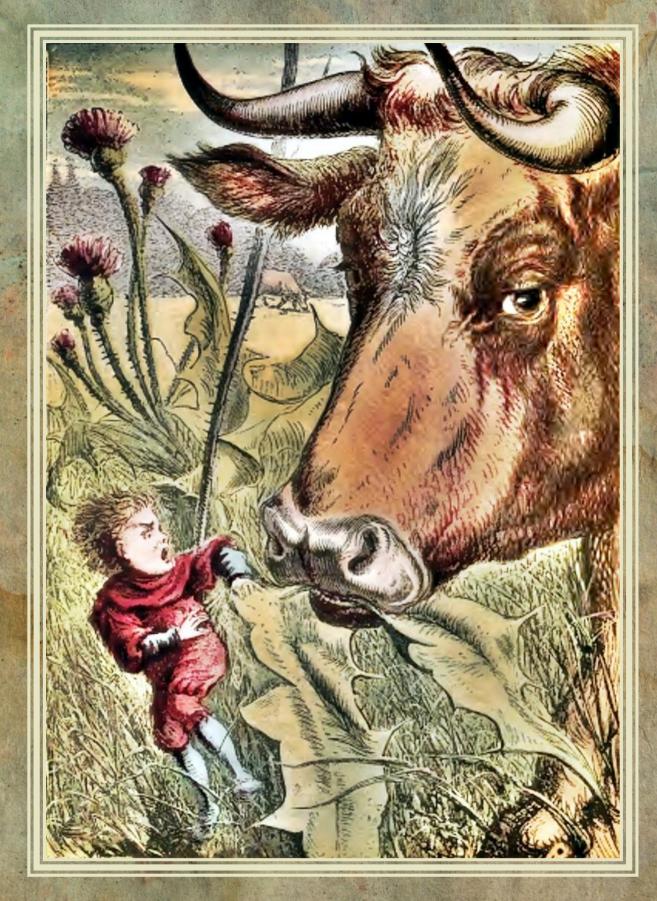
page 11 Tom Thumb London & New York: George Routledge & Sons, undated tomthumb00londiala at archive.org



Some say Tom was named Tom Thumb because he was as small as a thumb.

Tom's exact height and weight were never written down; and might have never been measured. Drawing Tom to scale is a challenge for artists.

Artists have to modify Tom's true size to illustrate his encounters with other creatures large and small.



page 4 Tom Thumb London & New York: George Routledge & Sons, undated tomthumb00londiala at archive.org





page 5 The Adventures of Tom Thumb New York: McLoughlin Brothers, 1903 adventuresoftomt00unse at archive.org





page 14 The Golden Goose Book Leonard Leslie Brooke, artist Frederick Warne & Co., Ltd., publisher bub_gb_p5YXAAAAIAAJ at archive.org



page 8 The History of Tom Thumb & Other Stories anonymous Chicago: M. A. Donohue & Co., undated thehistoryoftomt11092gut at archive.org





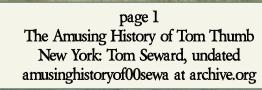
page 22, Tom and the weasel The New Tom Thumb Margery Meanwell, author London: J. Harris & Son, 1822 newtomthumbwith00mackiala at archive.org

Mir.

A MARTIN







18 18497

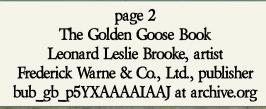


Tom was an only child. No brothers and sisters were born before or after Tom. Tom's mother and father yearned for a baby for a long time. When sadness overwhelmed them, Tom's father asked for help.

Some say Tom's father asked King Arthur for help.

Others say Tom's father spoke with wise old Merlin or the fairy queen.







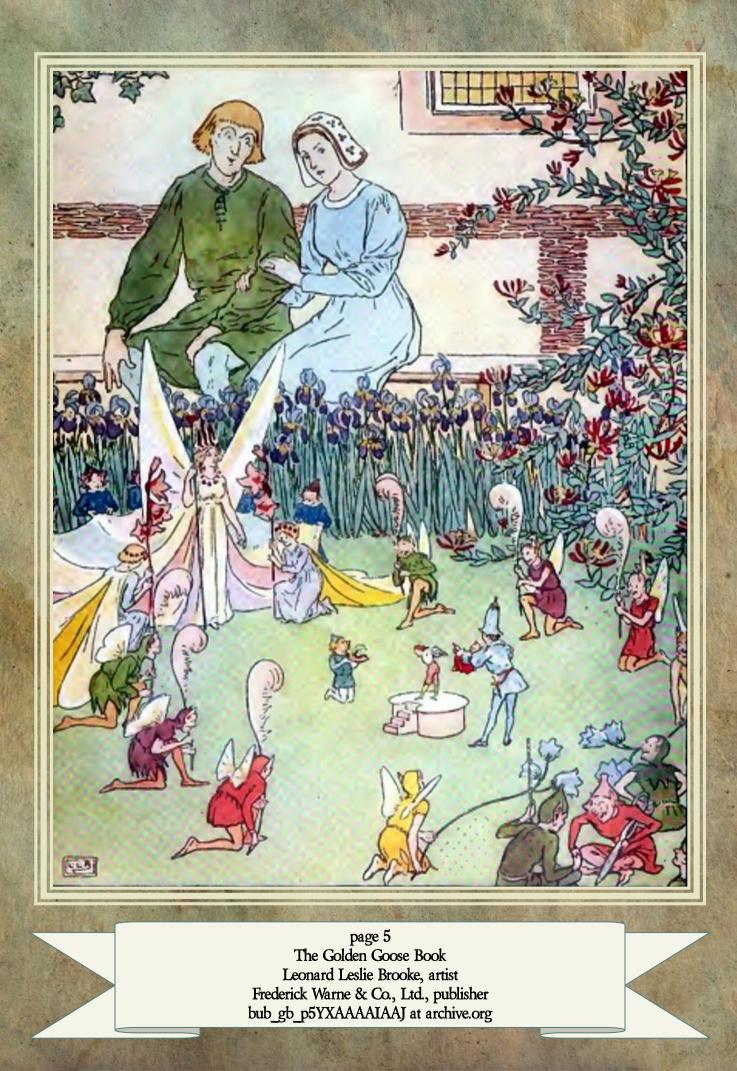




page 5 An Entertaining History of Tom Thumb Baltimore: William Raine, undated entertaininghist00baltiala at archive.org



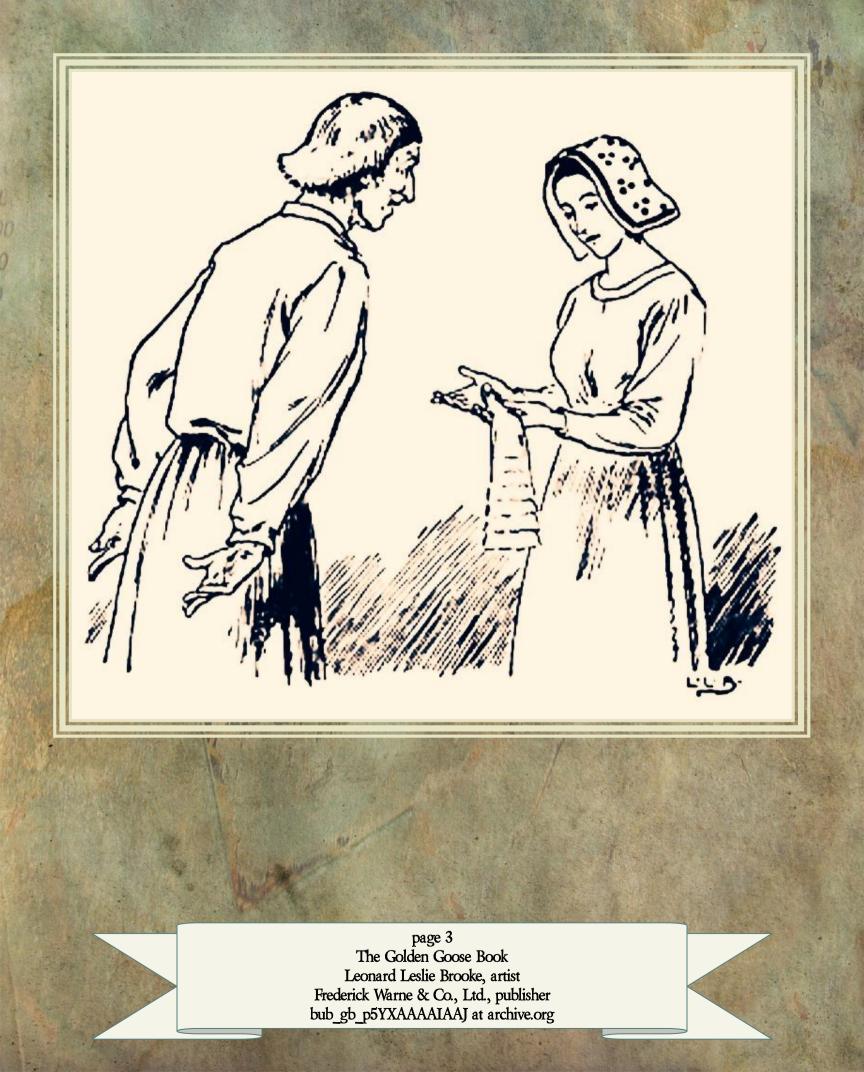




Tom was a tiny baby.

There were no handme-downs or readymades for a baby as small as Tom.

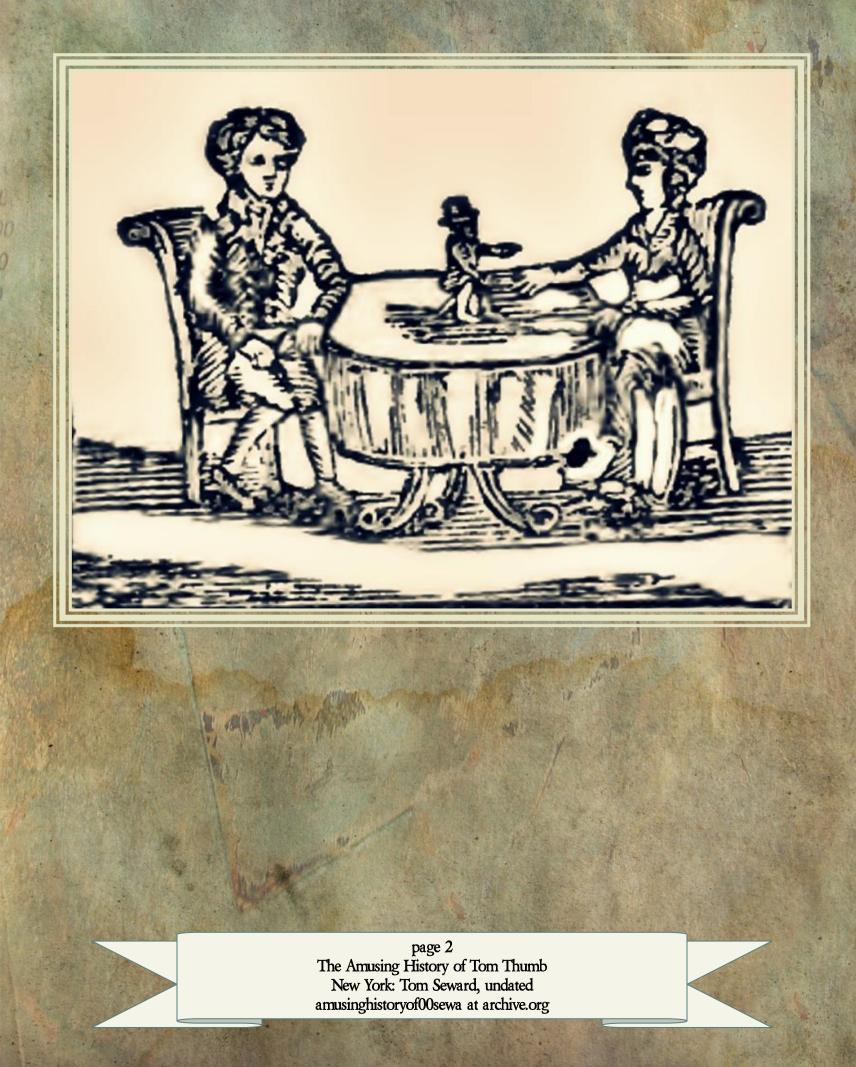
His cradle, his gowns and everything else had to be custommade.





page 6 The History of Tom Thumb & Other Stories anonymous Chicago: M. A. Donohue & Co., undated thehistoryoftomt11092gut at archive.org





Tom had many friends to play with.



page 2 Park's Tom Thumb London: A. Park, 1836 PN970_P37_P38_1836 at archive.org

all

1 april







page 7 The New Tom Thumb Margery Meanwell, author London: J. Harris & Son, 1822 newtomthumbwith00mackiala at archive.org

with

A ART





title page The New Tom Thumb Margery Meanwell, author London: J. Harris & Son, 1822 newtomthumbwith00mackiala at archive.org

-

12 1007





page 5 The New Tom Thumb Margery Meanwell, author London: J. Harris & Son, 1822 newtomthumbwith00mackiala at archive.org

-

the real production





page 10 The New Tom Thumb Margery Meanwell, author London: J. Harris & Son, 1822 newtomthumbwith00mackiala at archive.org



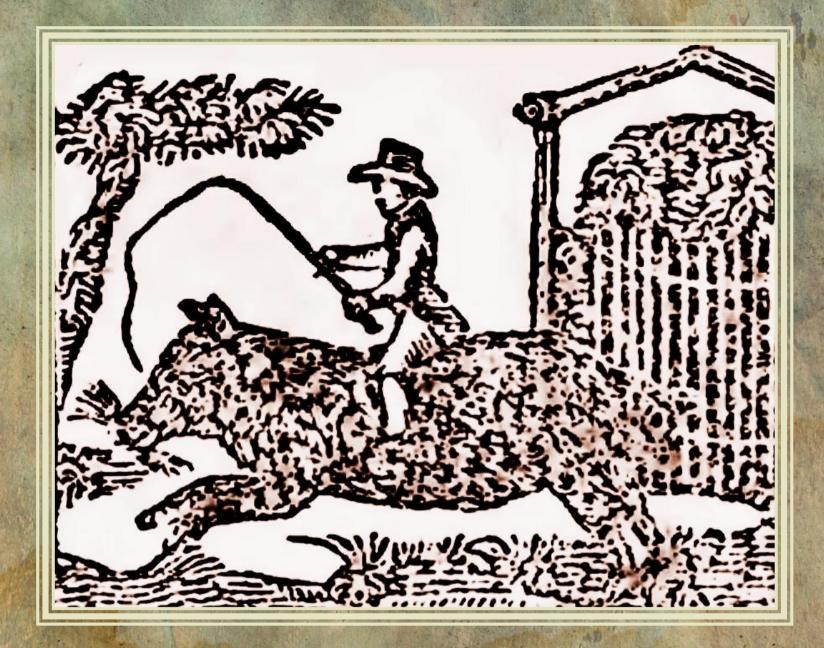


page 9 The New Tom Thumb Margery Meanwell, author London: J. Harris & Son, 1822 newtomthumbwith00mackiala at archive.org

with

the second







12 10 17

page 6 The Amusing History of Tom Thumb New York: Tom Seward, undated amusinghistoryof00sewa at archive.org





page 10 The New Tom Thumb Margery Meanwell, author London: J. Harris & Son, 1822 newtomthumbwith00mackiala at archive.org

stat

1 ANT





page 21 The New Tom Thumb Margery Meanwell, author London: J. Harris & Son, 1822 newtomthumbwith00mackiala at archive.org

with

1 . AR





page 22 The New Tom Thumb Margery Meanwell, author London: J. Harris & Son, 1822 newtomthumbwith00mackiala at archive.org

-

it rapped





page 22 The New Tom Thumb Margery Meanwell, author London: J. Harris & Son, 1822 newtomthumbwith00mackiala at archive.org

with

12 10000





page 13 The New Tom Thumb Margery Meanwell, author London: J. Harris & Son, 1822 newtomthumbwith00mackiala at archive.org

with

1 man the



Tom was the first, and for a long time, he was the only boy who got a bird's eye view of the world.



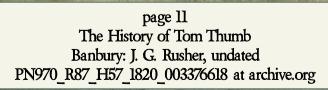
page 11 The New Tom Thumb Margery Meanwell, author London: J. Harris & Son, 1822 newtomthumbwith00mackiala at archive.org

with

1 April









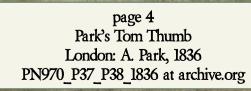




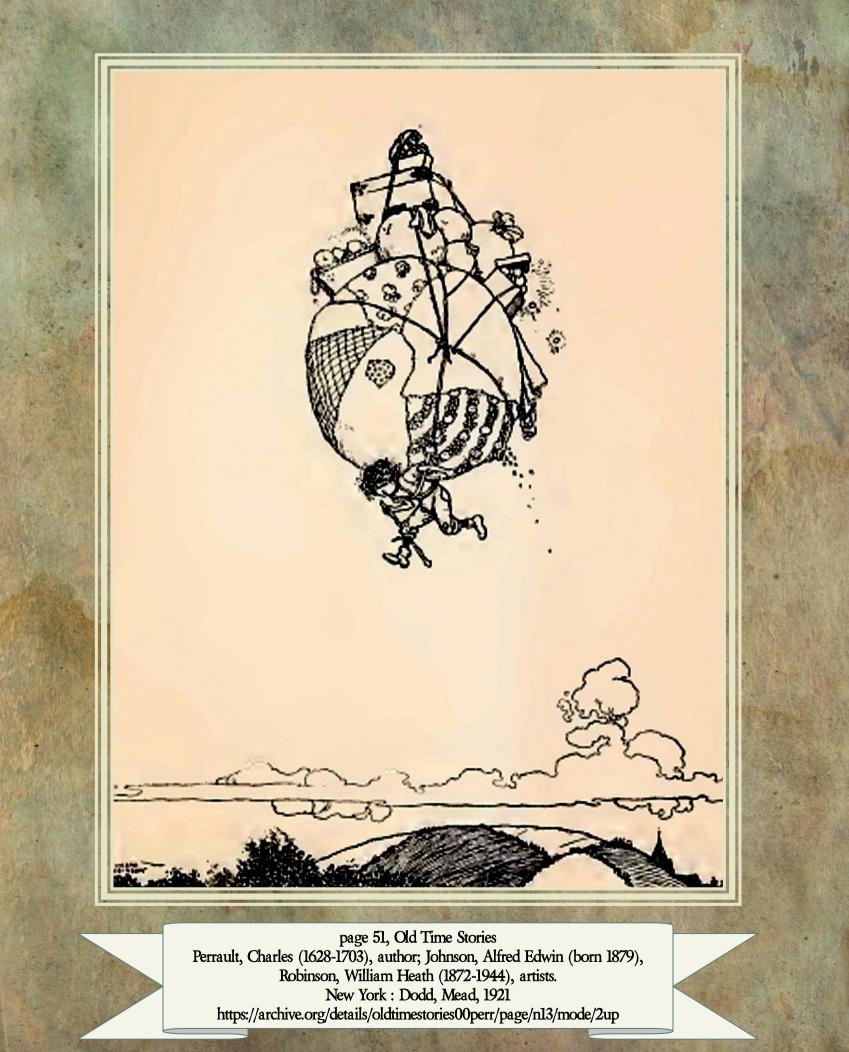
page 7 The History of Tom Thumb Devenport: S. & J. Keys, undated PN970_K49_T6_1840 at archive.org







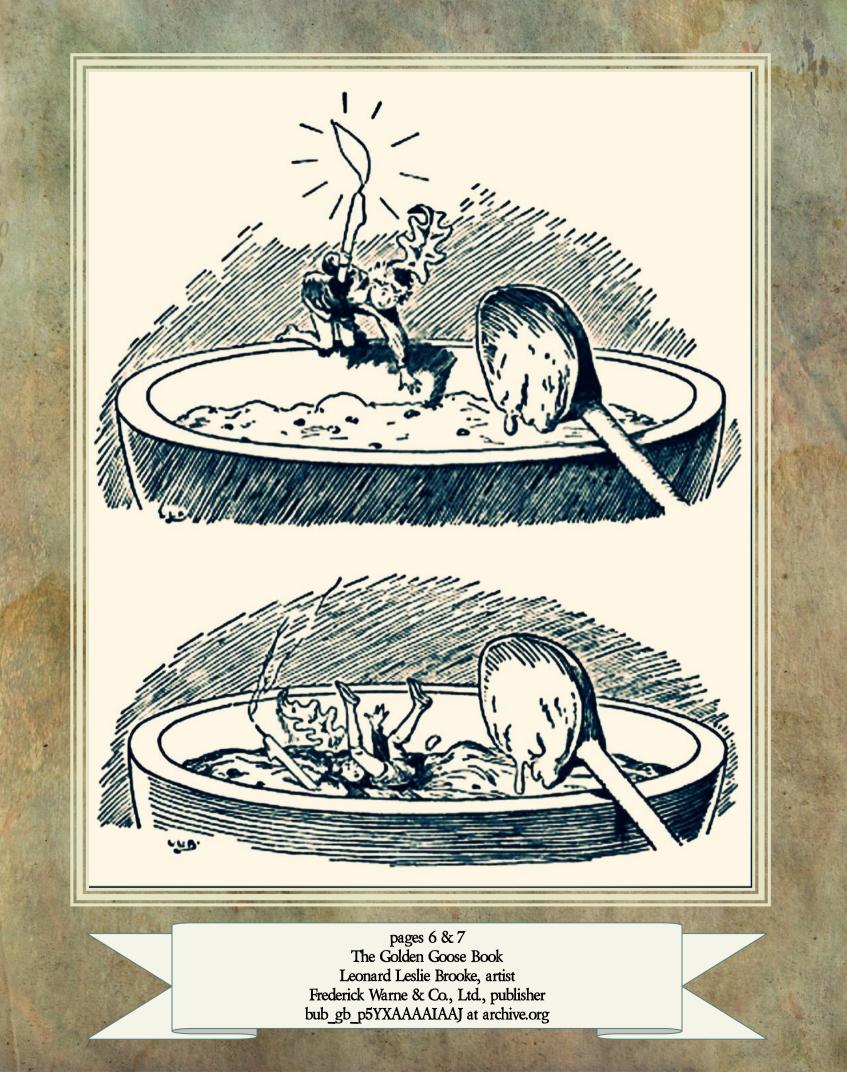




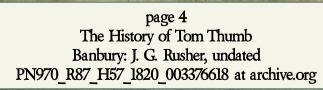
Storytellers wished they could say Tom was a good boy, but they couldn't.

Trouble was his middle name.

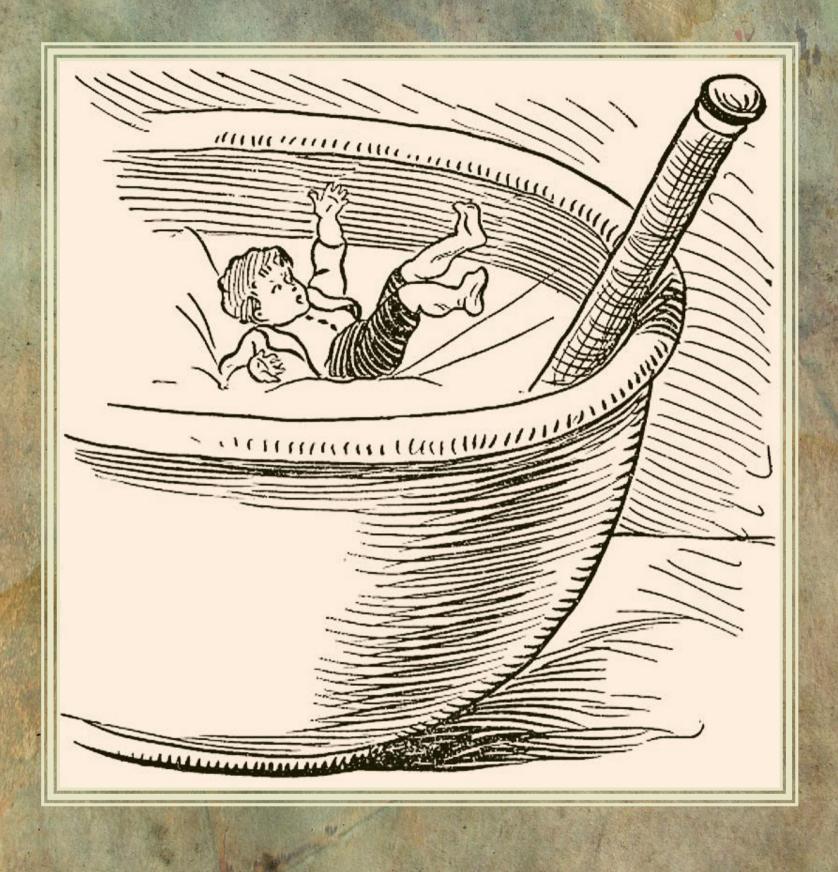
The best-known of Tom's escapades might be his ruination of the dumpling. The day of Tom's fifth birthday arrived; and his mother mixed the batter for a dumpling, as many mothers had done many times before. Tom climbed up the side of the bowl, leaned over the top to get a better look at the batter, lost his balance, and fell in.











page 7 The History of Tom Thumb & Other Stories anonymous Chicago: M. A. Donohue & Co., undated thehistoryoftomt11092gut at archive.org



page 3 The Adventures of Tom Thumb New York: McLoughlin Brothers, 1903 adventuresoftomt00unse at archive.org

12 10491



Tom might have died then and there, if his mother didn't wrap the batter in cheesecloth and drop it in a pot of boiling water, as the recipe requires. Tom screamed as loud as an angry crow and scared his mother half to death.

She'd never heard a dumpling scream before. Tom's mother grabbed the dumpling from the pot and threw it out the window.

Storytellers disagree about what happened next. Tom and the dumpling might have landed on the king's cook when he was outside.



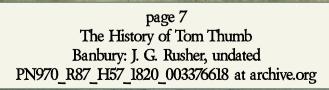


page 5 The History of Tom Thumb Banbury: J. G. Rusher, undated PN970_R87_H57_1820_003376618 at archive.org

1 . AR





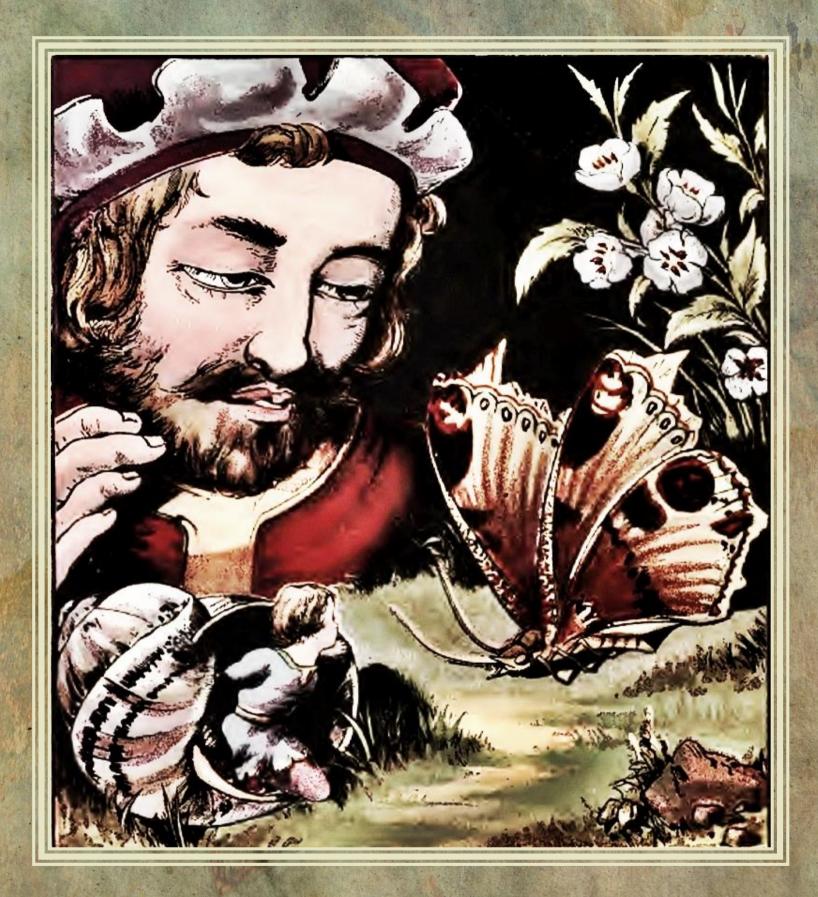




Storytellers agree that Tom arrived alive and well at King Arthur's castle, where he delighted the queen and became her favorite.

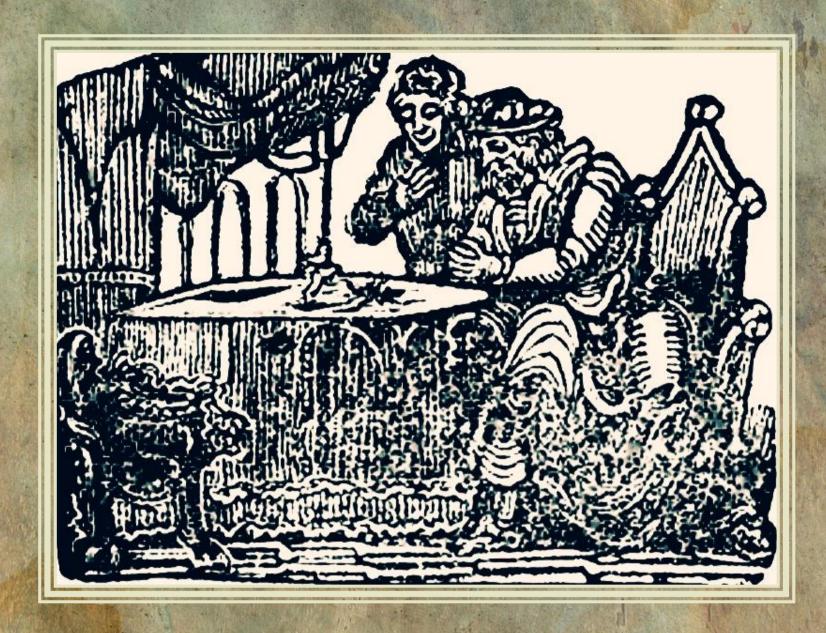


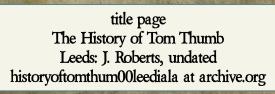
The Golden Goose Book Leonard Leslie Brooke, artist Frederick Warne & Co., Ltd., publisher bub_gb_p5YXAAAAIAAJ at archive.org



page 6 The Story of Tom Thumb anonymous New York: McLoughlin Bros., undated storyoftomthumb00newyiala at archive.org







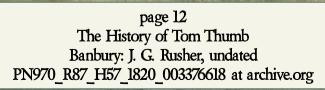
17 MART



King Arthur and his queen spoiled their new pet.

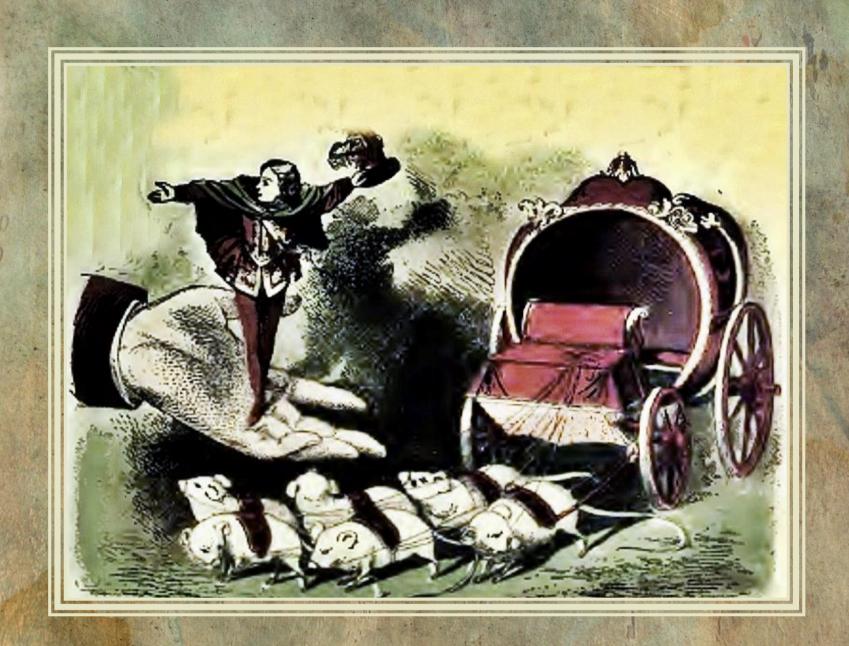
When Tom was thrilled by his first coach ride, the king asked the castle's fine craftsmen to build him a miniature.





12 1840 M

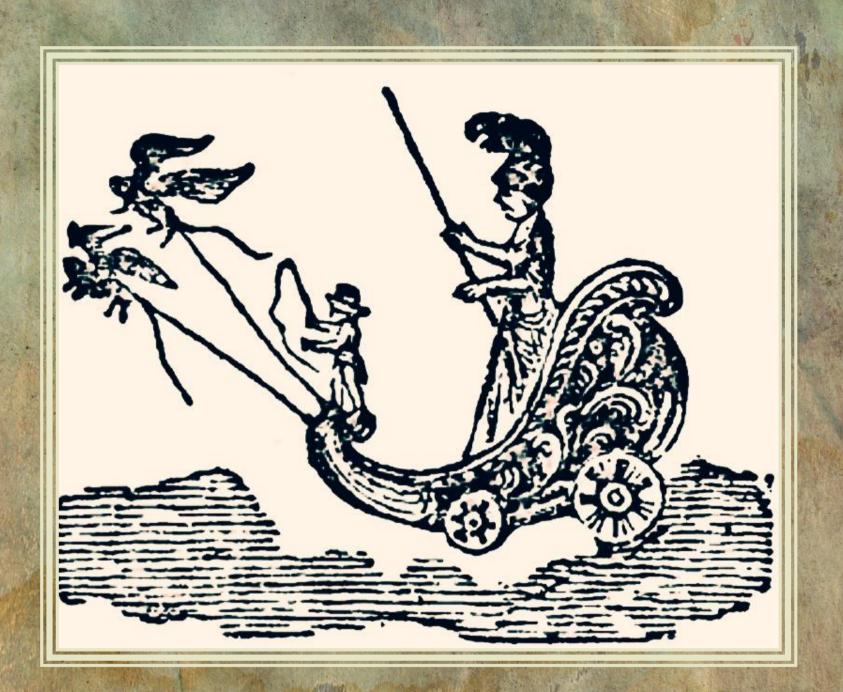




page 1 The Story of Tom Thumb anonymous New York: McLoughlin Bros., undated storyoftomthumb00newyiala at archive.org

12 18497







page 7 The Amusing History of Tom Thumb New York: Tom Seward, undated amusinghistoryof00sewa at archive.org



Tom teased the castle maid too much; and she put him in a mouse cage.

The castle cat thought Tom was a mouse; and several harrowing incidents followed.



page 3 The Story of Tom Thumb anonymous New York: McLoughlin Bros., undated storyoftomthumb00newyiala at archive.org







page 8 The History of Tom Thumb Devenport: S. & J. Keys, undated PN970_K49_T6_1840 at archive.org

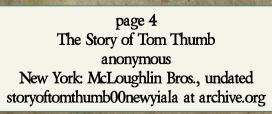




page 7 The Story of Tom Thumb anonymous New York: McLoughlin Bros., undated storyoftomthumb00newyiala at archive.org











page 3 Park's Tom Thumb London: A. Park, 1836 PN970_P37_P38_1836 at archive.org

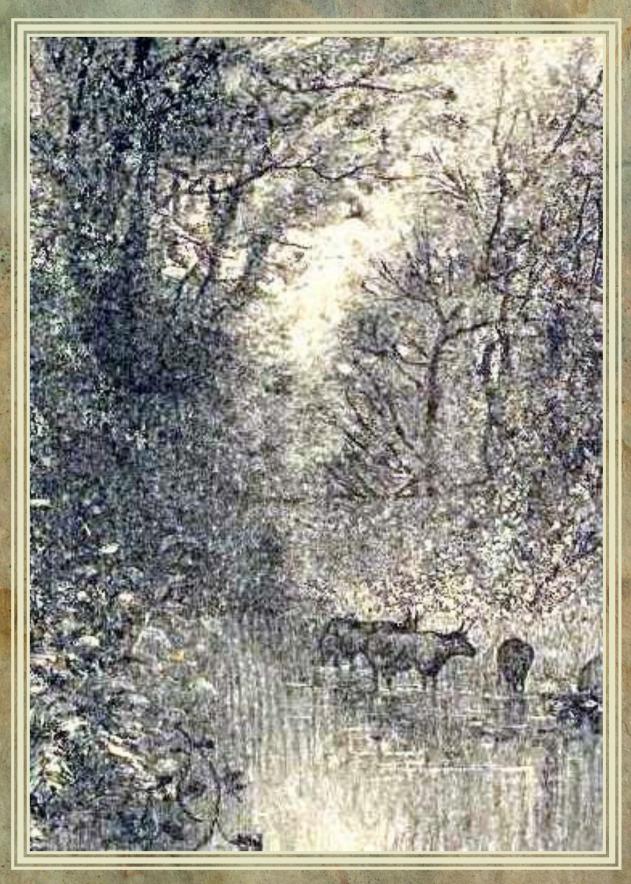
4 de

the approx



Tom ran away from the castle and into a cool glade where cows hid from the sun.

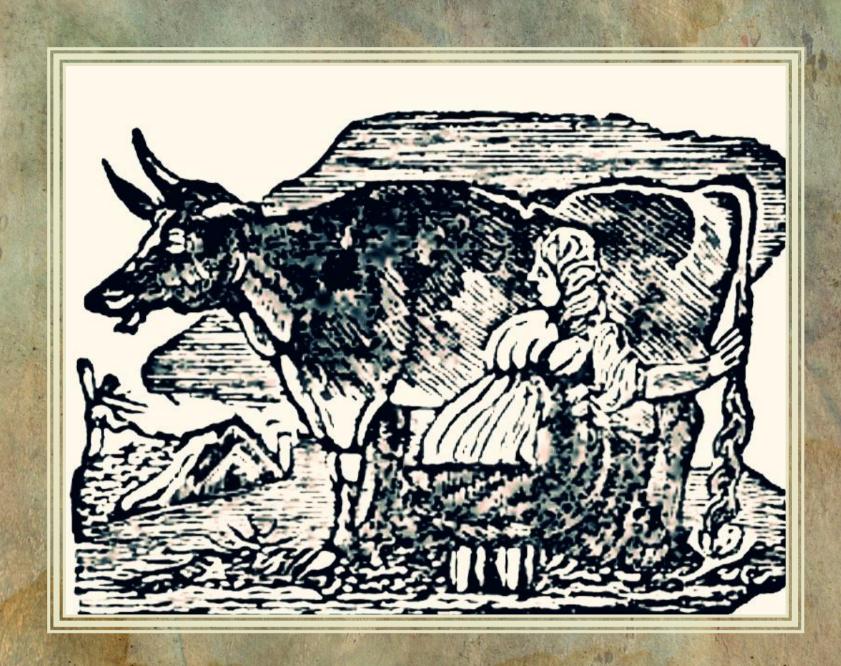
Then he saw a milkmaid in the field beyond and thought he should frighten her while she placidly milked a cow.





page 13 The History of Tom Thumb & Other Stories anonymous Chicago: M. A. Donohue & Co., undated thehistoryoftomt11092gut at archive.org





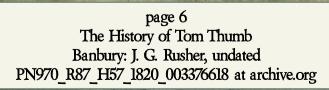


14 - ART

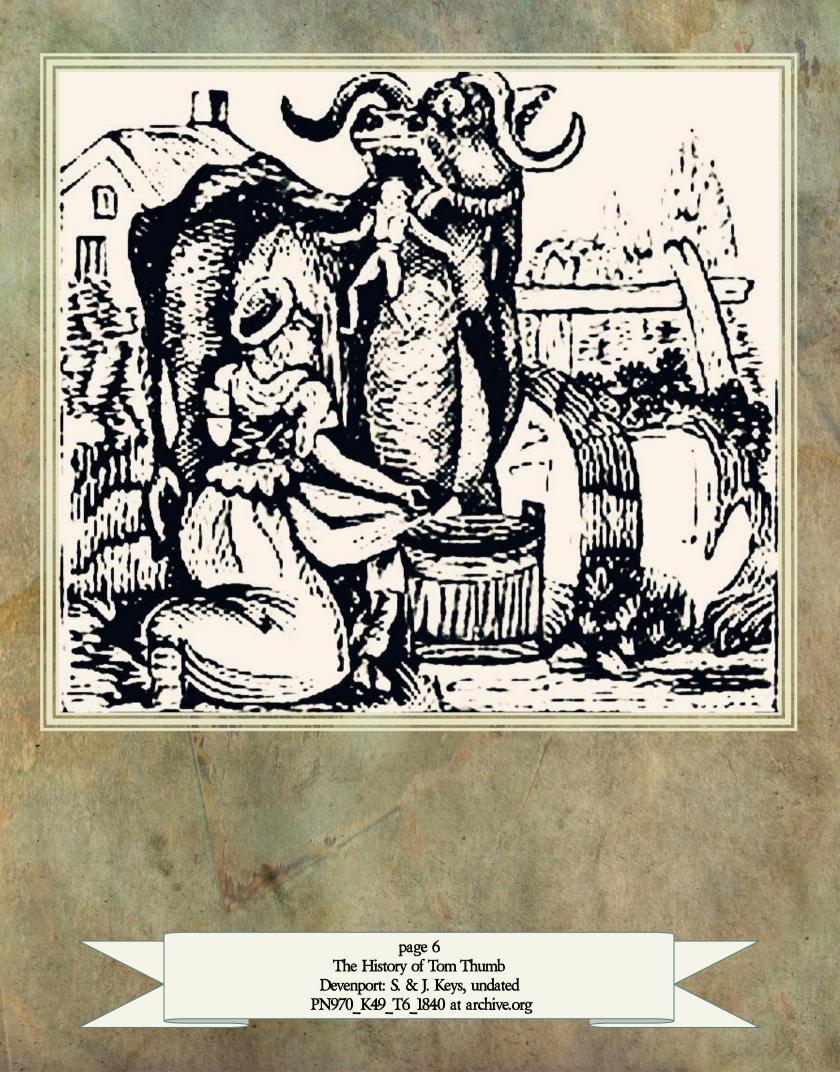
page 4 The History of Tom Thumb Leeds: J. Roberts, undated historyoftomthum00leediala at archive.org













page 27 The New Tom Thumb Margery Meanwell, author London: J. Harris & Son, 1822 newtomthumbwith00mackiala at archive.org

-

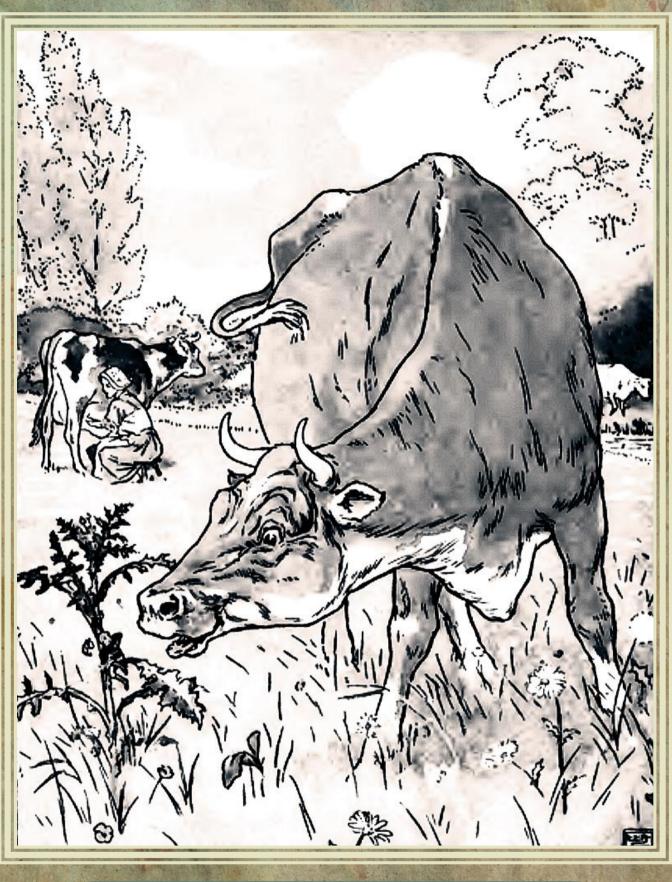
12 MARTEN



Then Tom fooled a cow who placidly ate hay. Tom hid in the hay; and the cow ate him.

Merlin was called to rescue Tom and the cow, each from the other.

The milkmaid ran away, leaving the cow to its fodder.

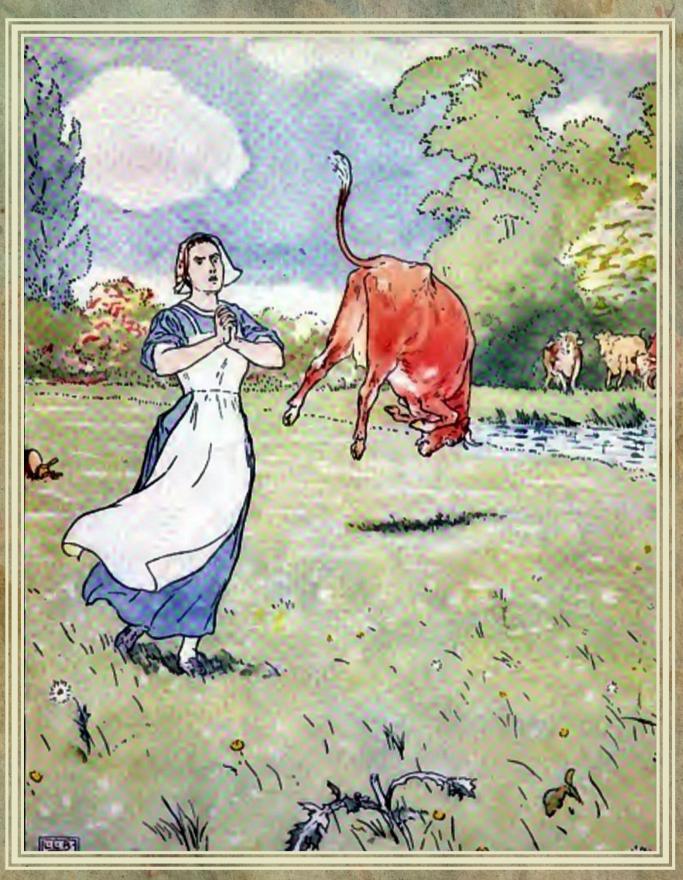


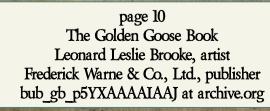
page 9 The Golden Goose Book Leonard Leslie Brooke, artist Frederick Warne & Co., Ltd., publisher bub_gb_p5YXAAAAIAAJ at archive.org

















page 4 An Entertaining History of Tom Thumb Baltimore: William Raine, undated entertaininghist00baltiala at archive.org





page 34 Tom Thumb, A Burletta Henry Fielding & Kane O'Hara, authors; George Cruickshank, artist London: Thomas Rodd, 1830 tomthumbburletta00000har at archive.org

10-10-1





page 11 The Golden Goose Book Leonard Leslie Brooke, artist Frederick Warne & Co., Ltd., publisher bub_gb_p5YXAAAAIAAJ at archive.org



An eagle flew over the field and when it saw Tom, it swooped down and snatched him, for it mistook him for a mouse.

Tom could think of nothing to save himself except squeeze his eyes shut. When Tom opened his eyes, he was in the eagle's nest with the eagle's babies.

The babies had already eaten their fill from a loaf of bread.

Tom was safe; and he cut a slice from the loaf for himself.



page 15 The New Tom Thumb Margery Meanwell, author London: J. Harris & Son, 1822 newtomthumbwith00mackiala at archive.org

-

12 mapping





page 11 The New Tom Thumb Margery Meanwell, author London: J. Harris & Son, 1822 newtomthumbwith00mackiala at archive.org

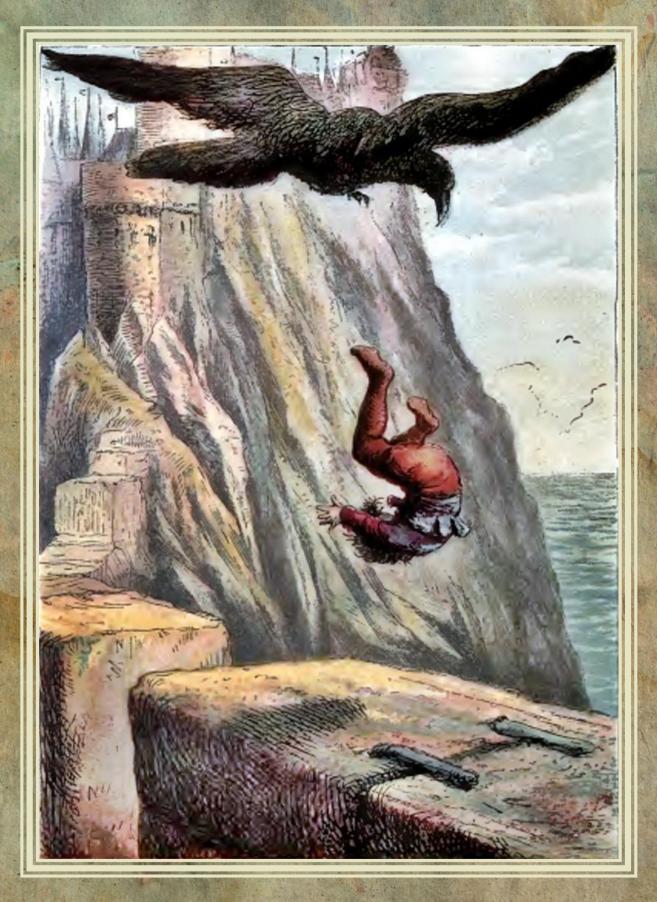
-

the range but



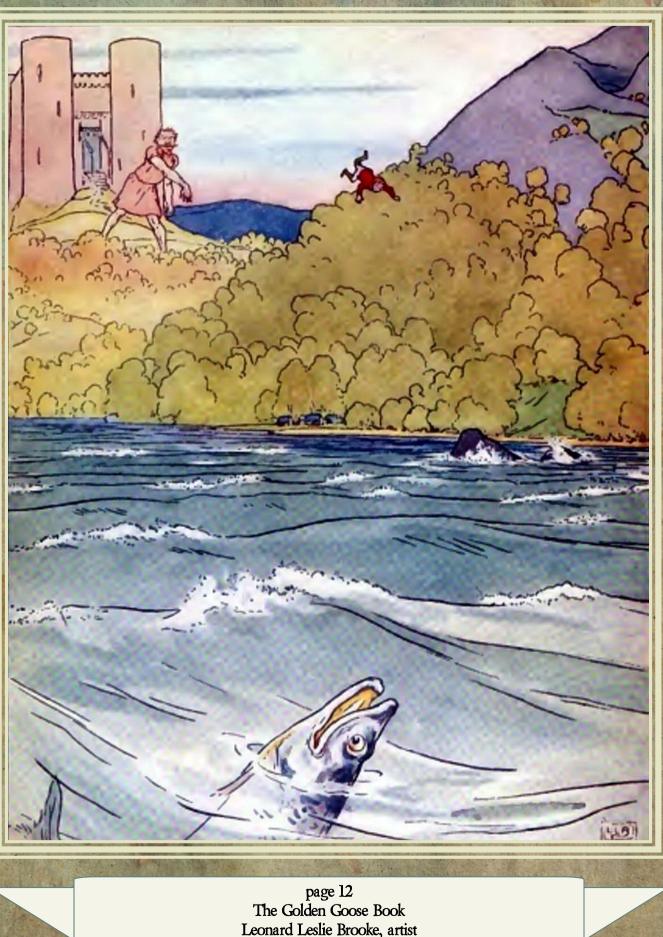
The eagle expected that Tom would be gone when it returned to the nest, and flew into a rage when it saw Tom still there. The eagle grabbed Tom and flew towards a terrible place. Or so Tom thought.

Tom wiggled loose and fell out of the eagle's mouth.



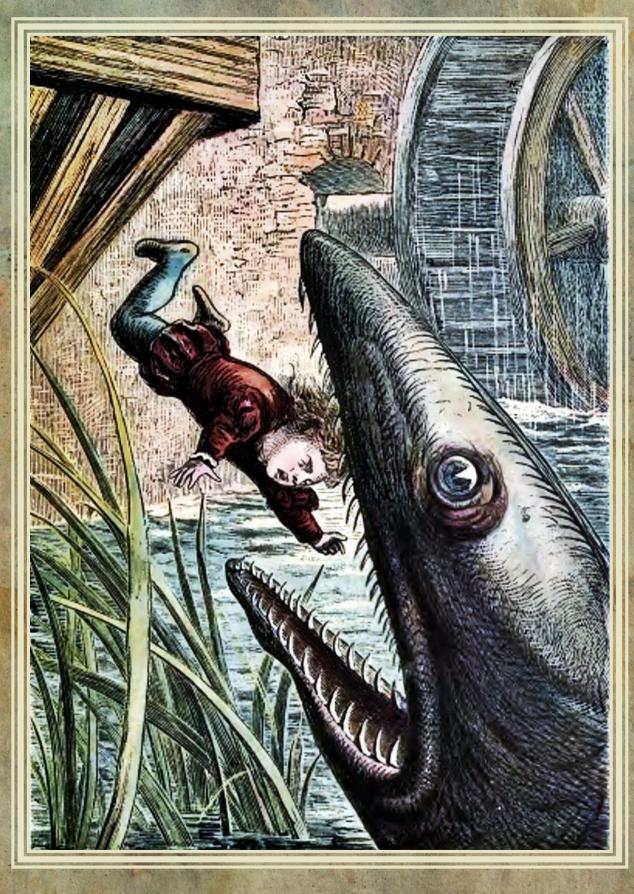
page 6 Tom Thumb London & New York: George Routledge & Sons, undated tomthumb00londiala at archive.org





Leonard Leslie Brooke, artist Frederick Warne & Co., Ltd., publisher bub_gb_p5YXAAAAIAAJ at archive.org Tom fell out of the mouth of the eagle and into the mouth of a fish.

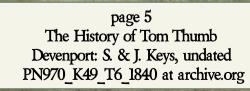
A boy caught the fish and sold it to King Arthur's cook who carried it to the castle kitchen.



page 7 Tom Thumb London & New York: George Routledge & Sons, undated tomthumb00londiala at archive.org











page 15 The New Tom Thumb Margery Meanwell, author London: J. Harris & Son, 1822 newtomthumbwith00mackiala at archive.org

stat

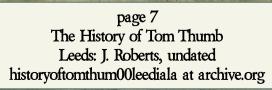
1 april



When the cook cut the fish open, there was Tom.

To Tom's great surprise and joy, he was back in the castle with the king and queen who adored him, ready to be spoiled again.





18, 1849 V





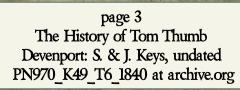
page 7 The Adventures of Tom Thumb New York: McLoughlin Brothers, 1903 adventuresoftomt00unse at archive.org





page 13 The Golden Goose Book Leonard Leslie Brooke, artist Frederick Warne & Co., Ltd., publisher bub_gb_p5YXAAAAIAAJ at archive.org



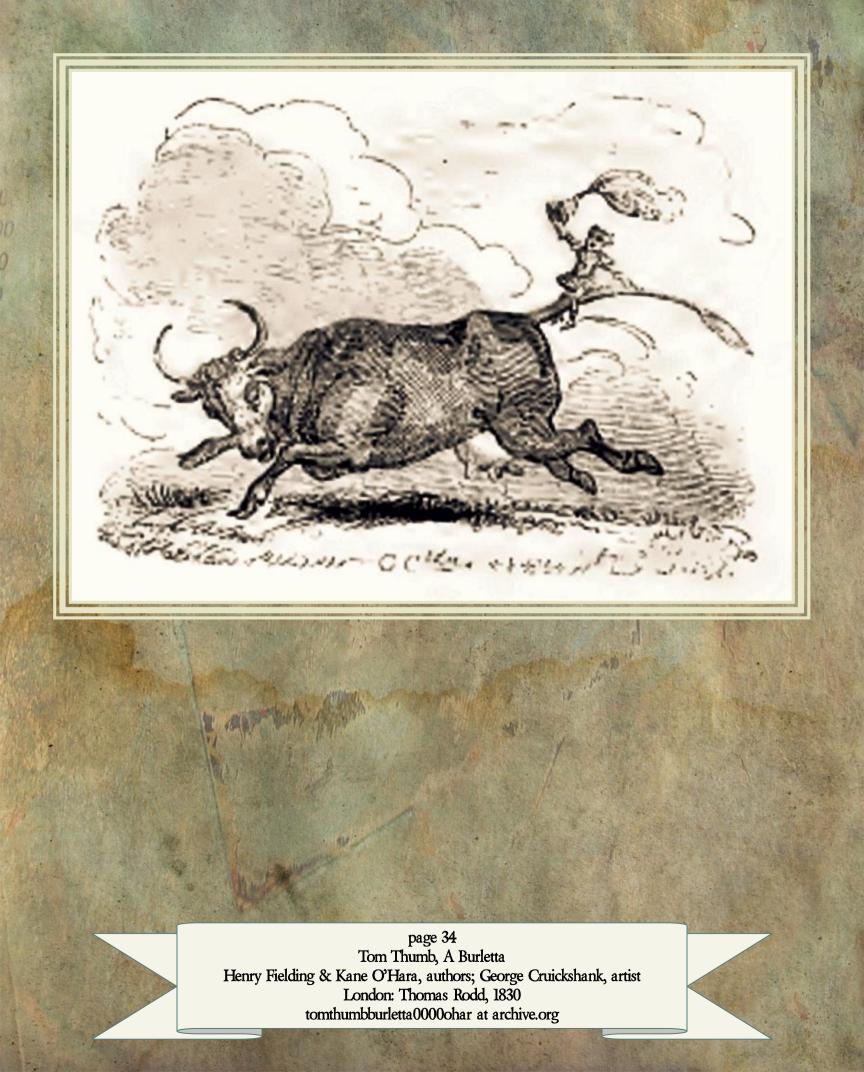




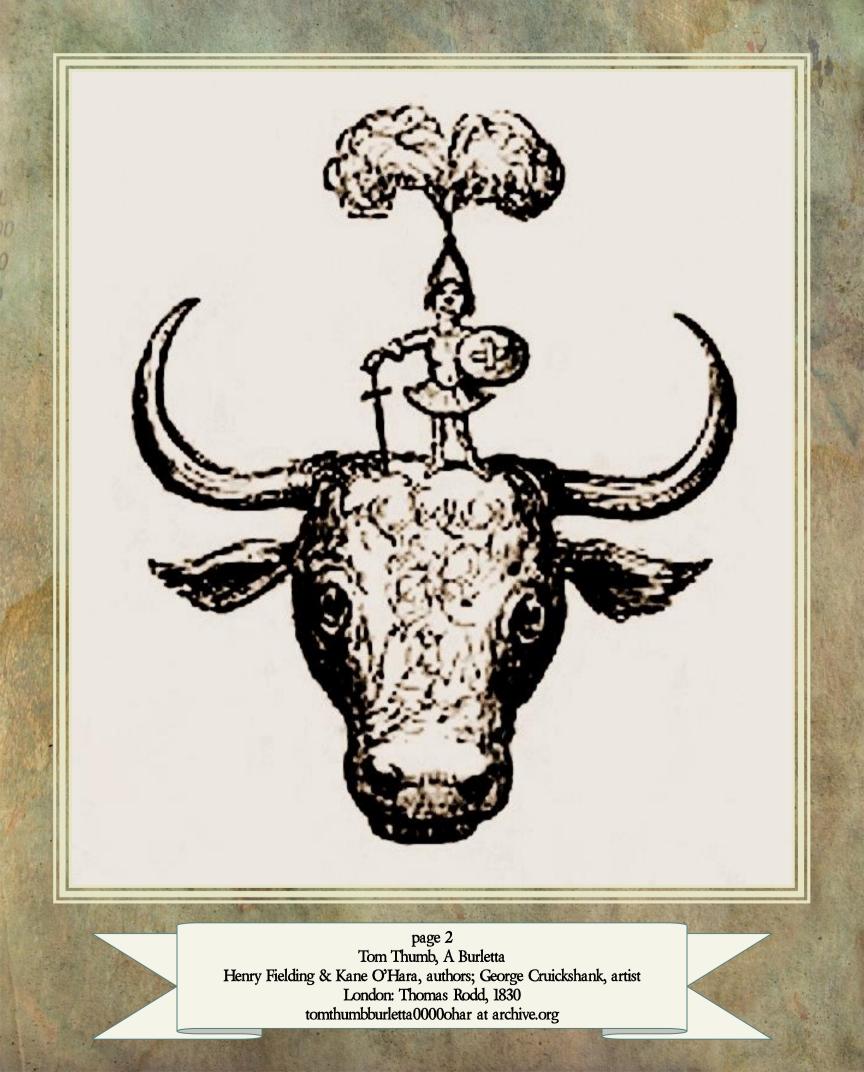


Tom's death in the fight with a spider surprised everyone.

Tom had recently bested a bull in a fight that didn't look fair to most.



King Arthur had Tom's portrait painted posthumously and hung in the castle to remind him of happier days.



Every good story has a moral.

Tom's has two.

In one, Tom came upon a rat about to eat an egg that fell from a nest.

Tom put the egg back in the nest because it was the right thing to do.



page 19 The New Tom Thumb Margery Meanwell, author London: J. Harris & Son, 1822 newtomthumbwith00mackiala at archive.org

1 april



In the other moral, Tom stole a few coins from an old man and little boy.

The boy cried that he was hungry, and Tom gave the coins back.

Never steal from the poor, said Tom when he told his story himself.



page 27 The New Tom Thumb Margery Meanwell, author London: J. Harris & Son, 1822 newtomthumbwith00mackiala at archive.org

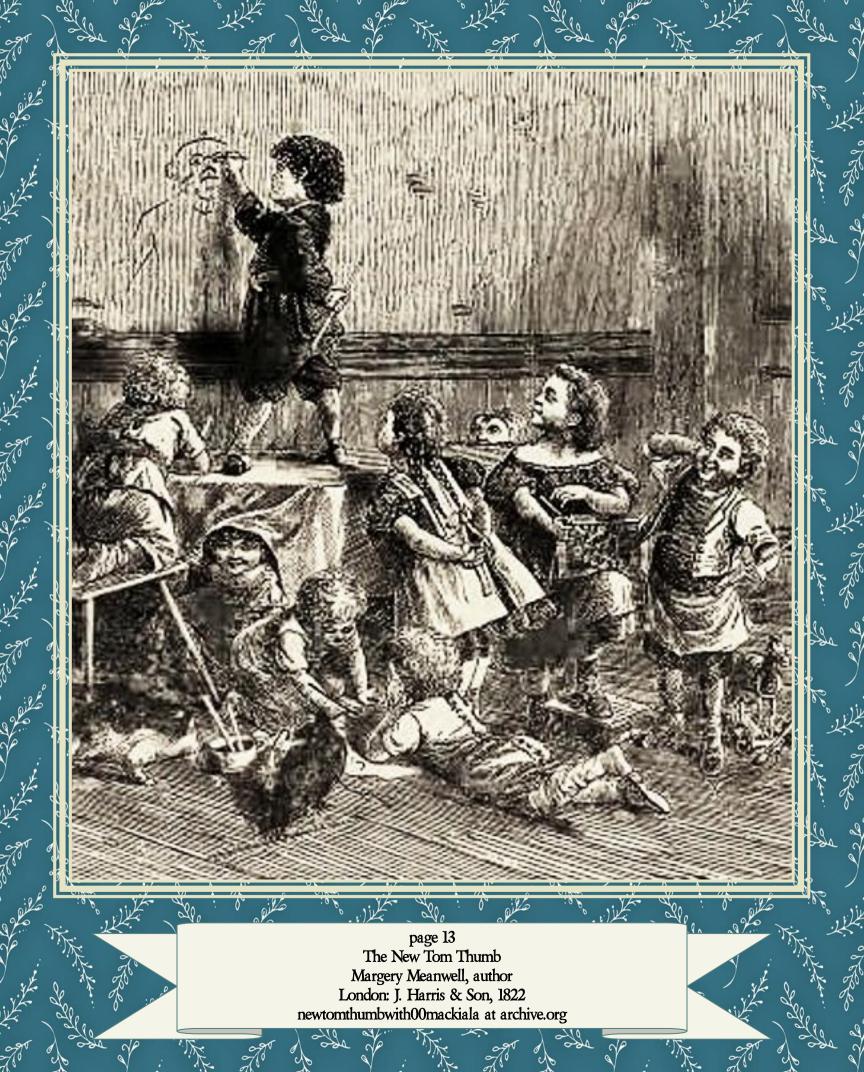
Mir.

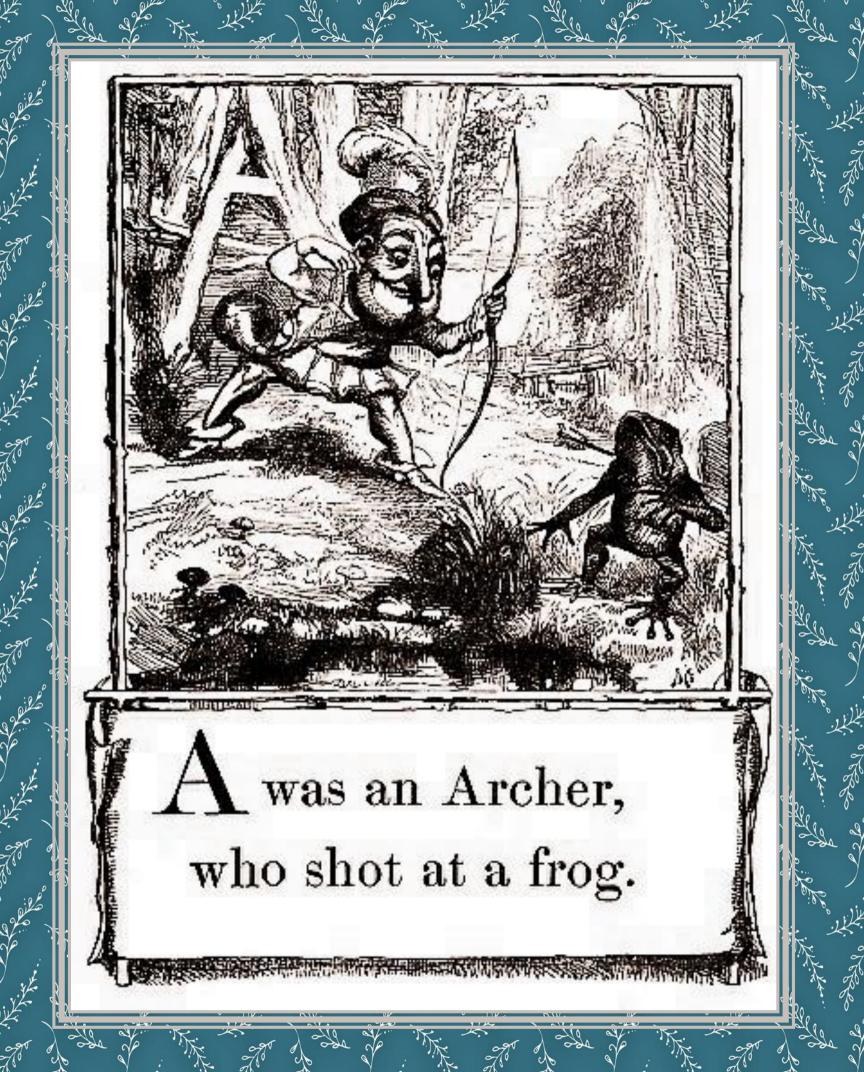
12 1897

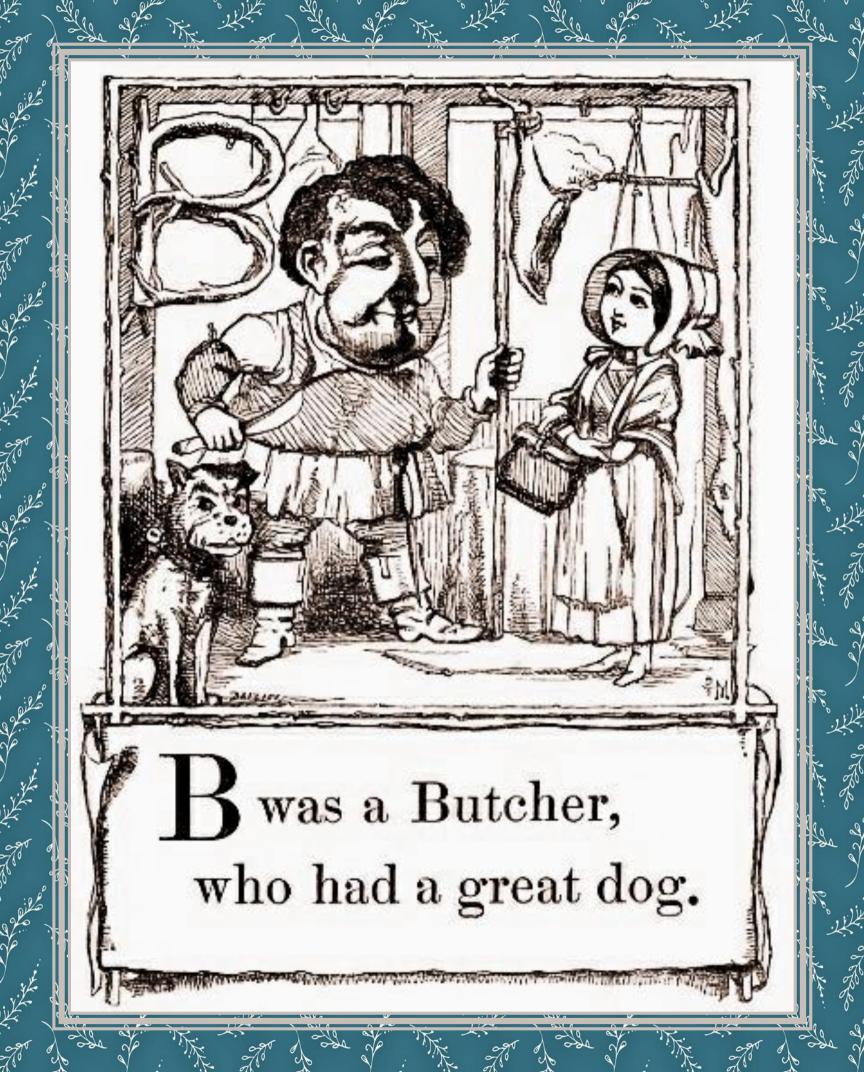


TOM THUMB'S ALPHABET

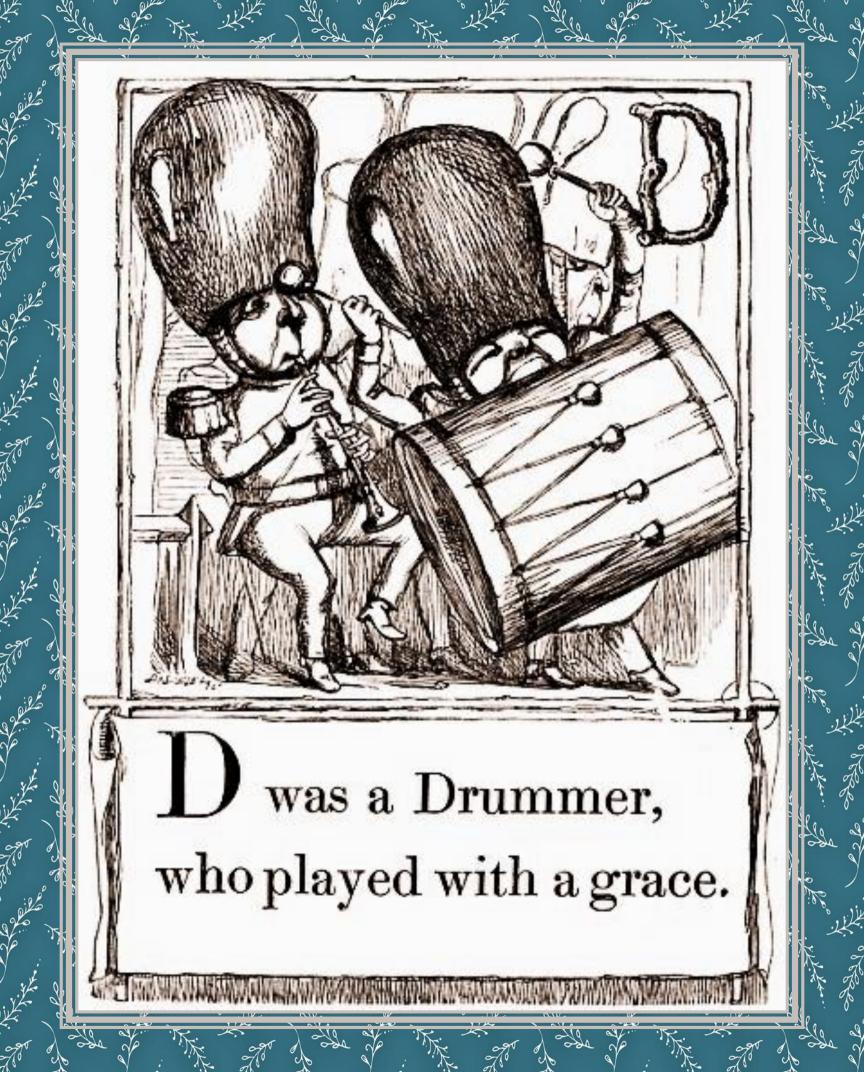
pages 15-41 Mother Goose's Nursery Rhymes Walter Crane (author & one of several artists) London: George Routledge & Sons, 1877 gutenberg ebook 39784 at archive.org

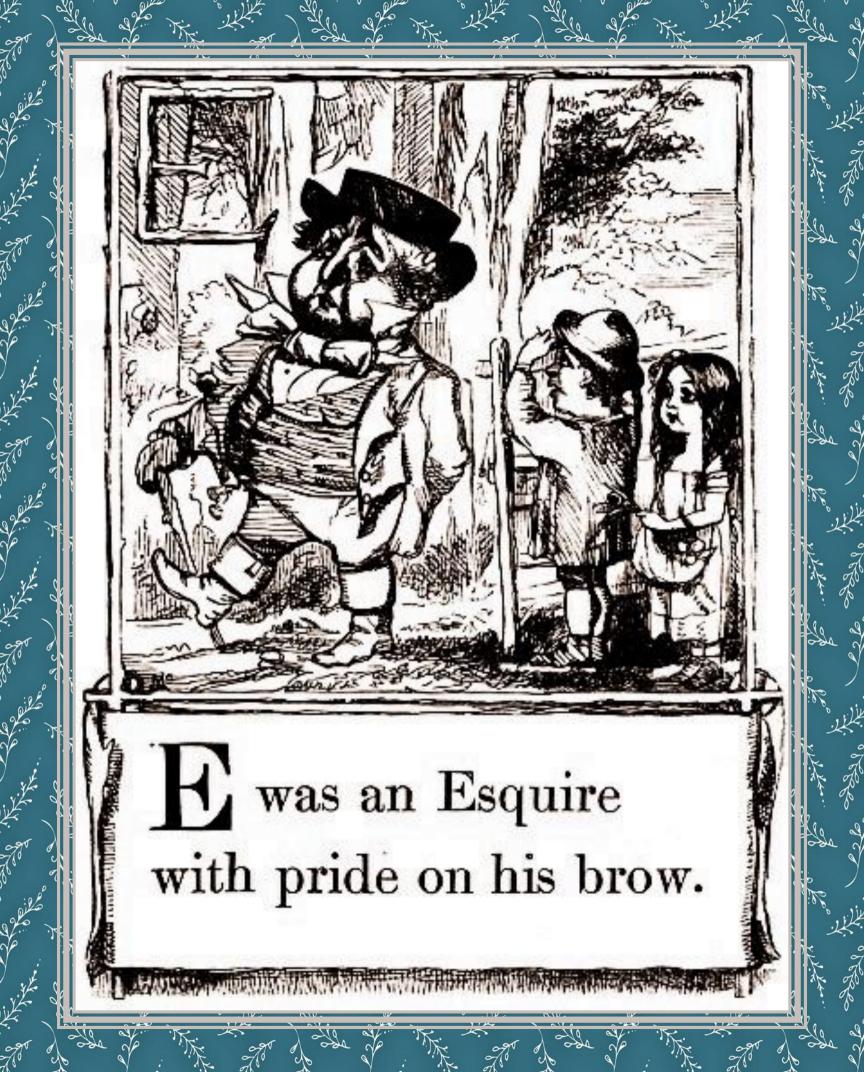


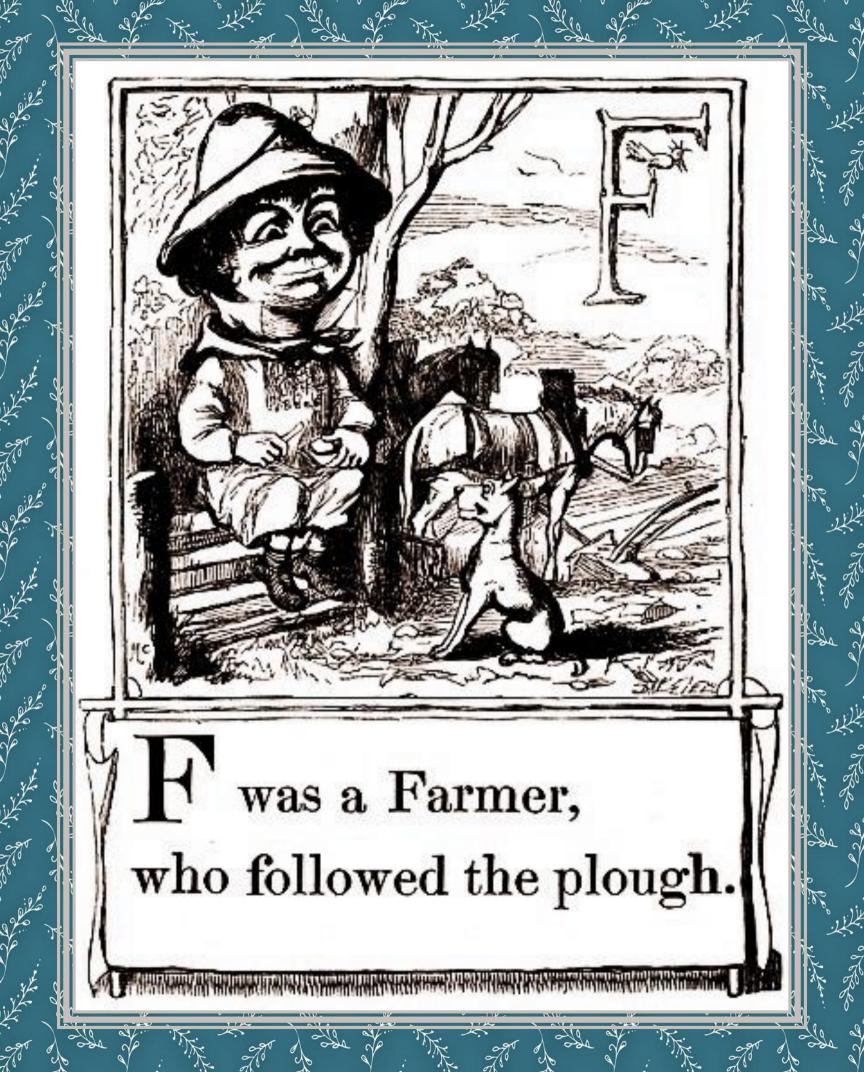


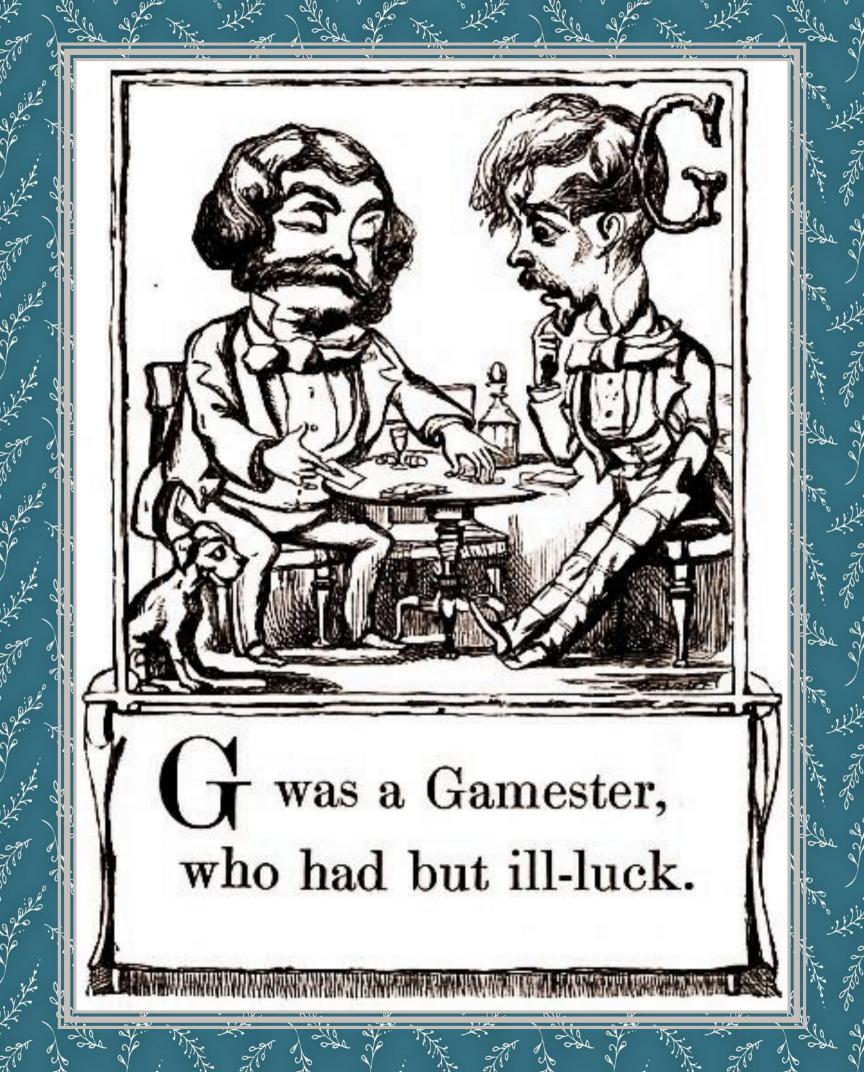




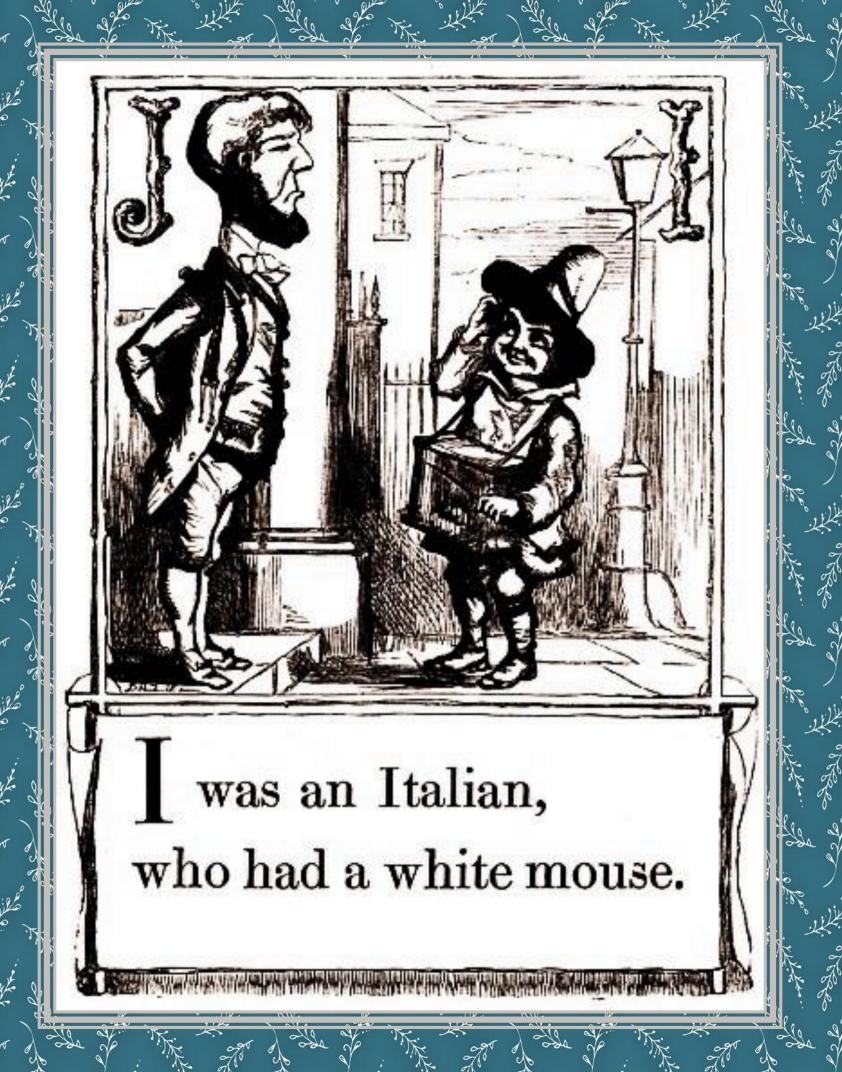


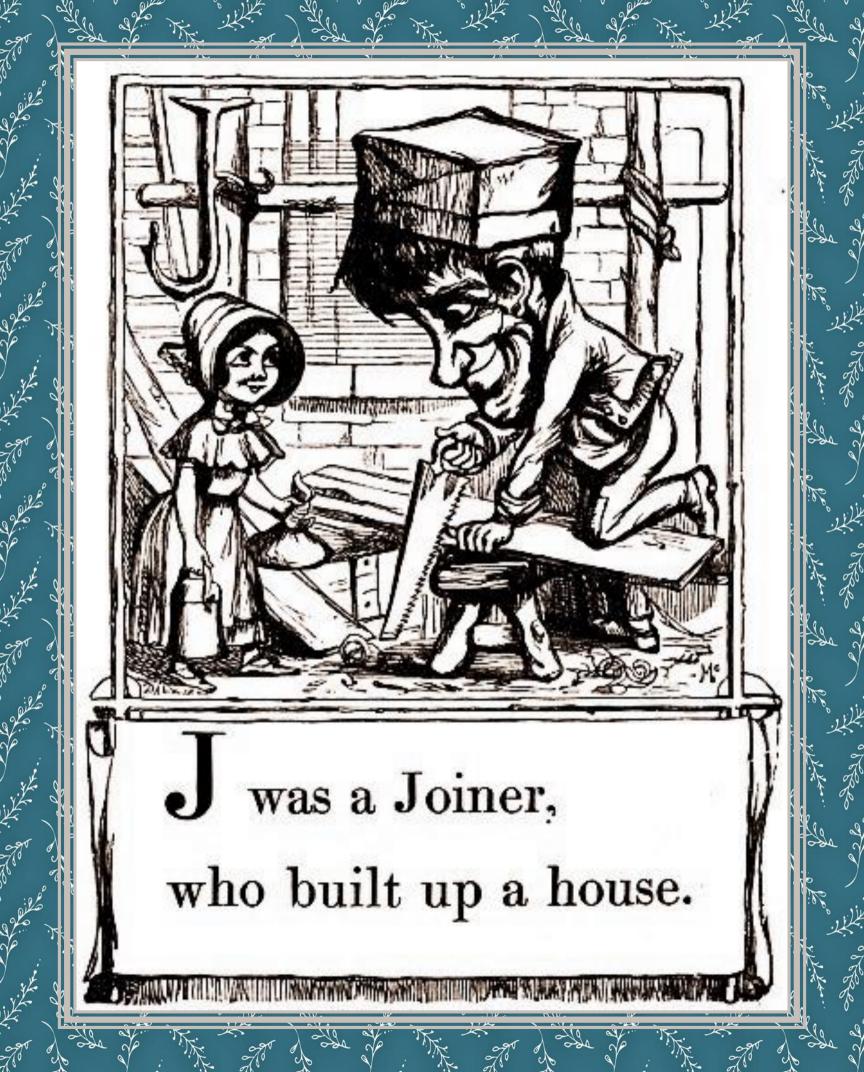






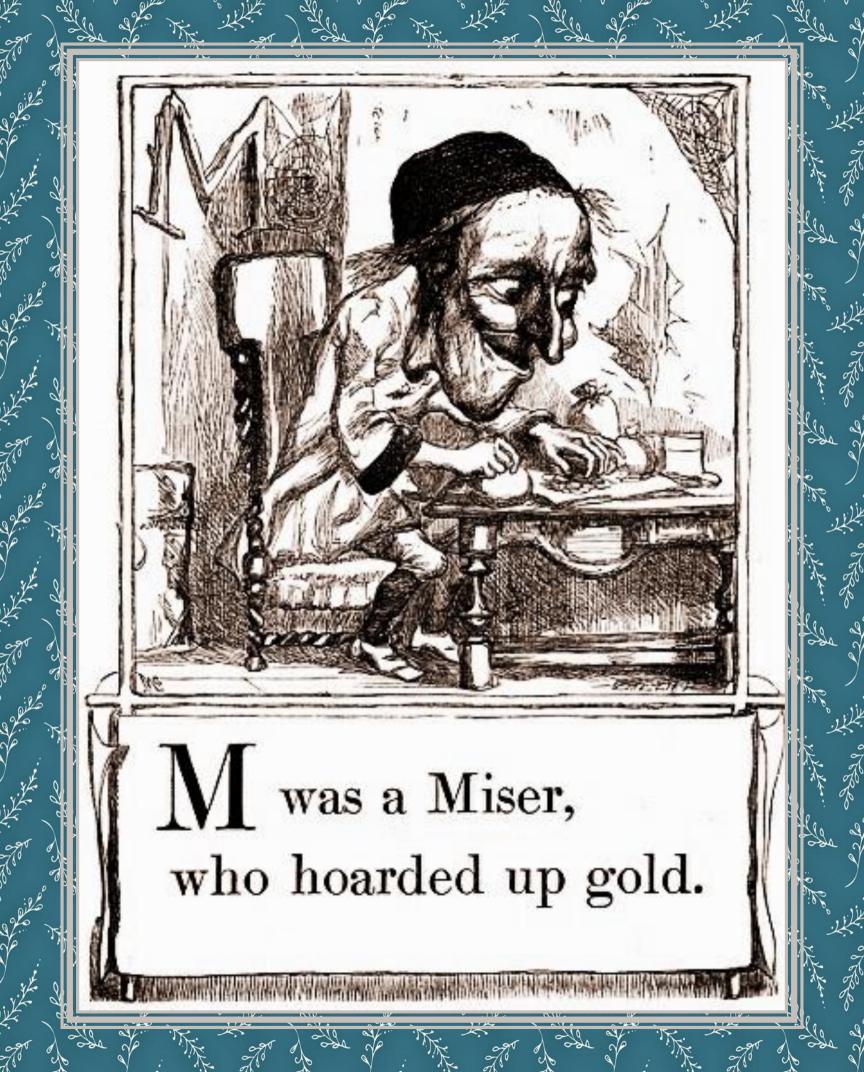


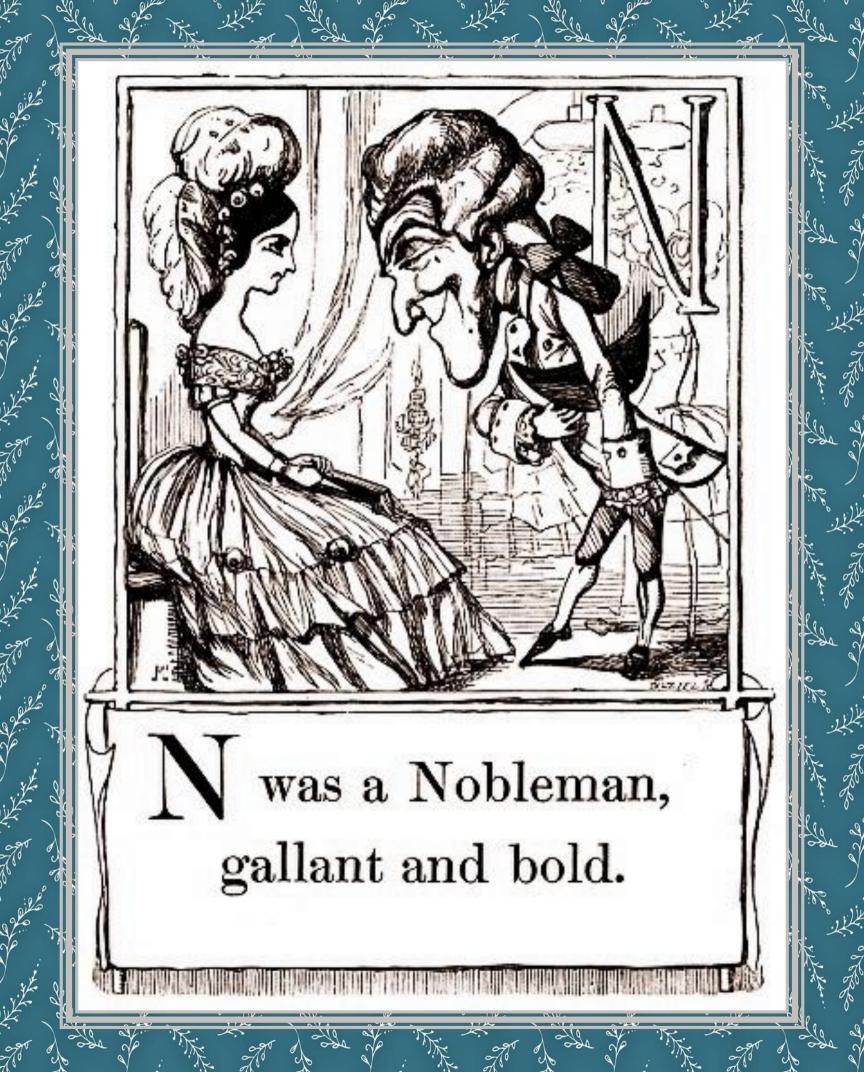




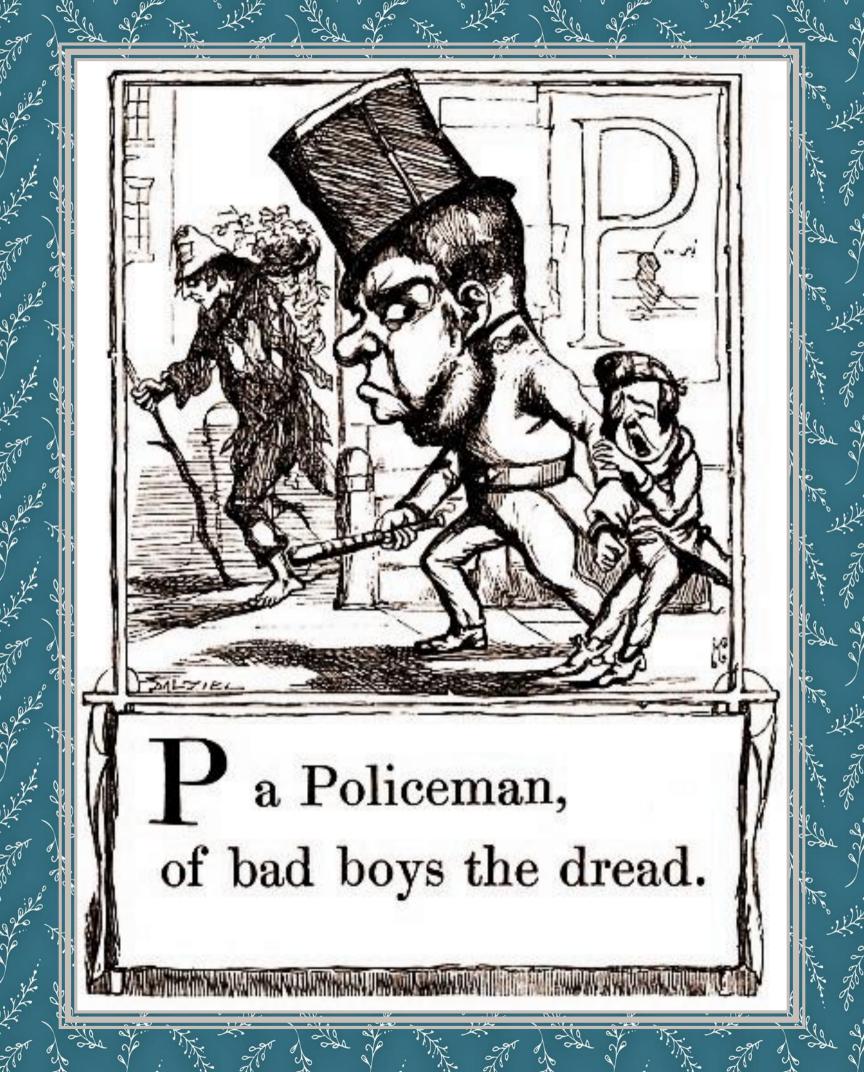


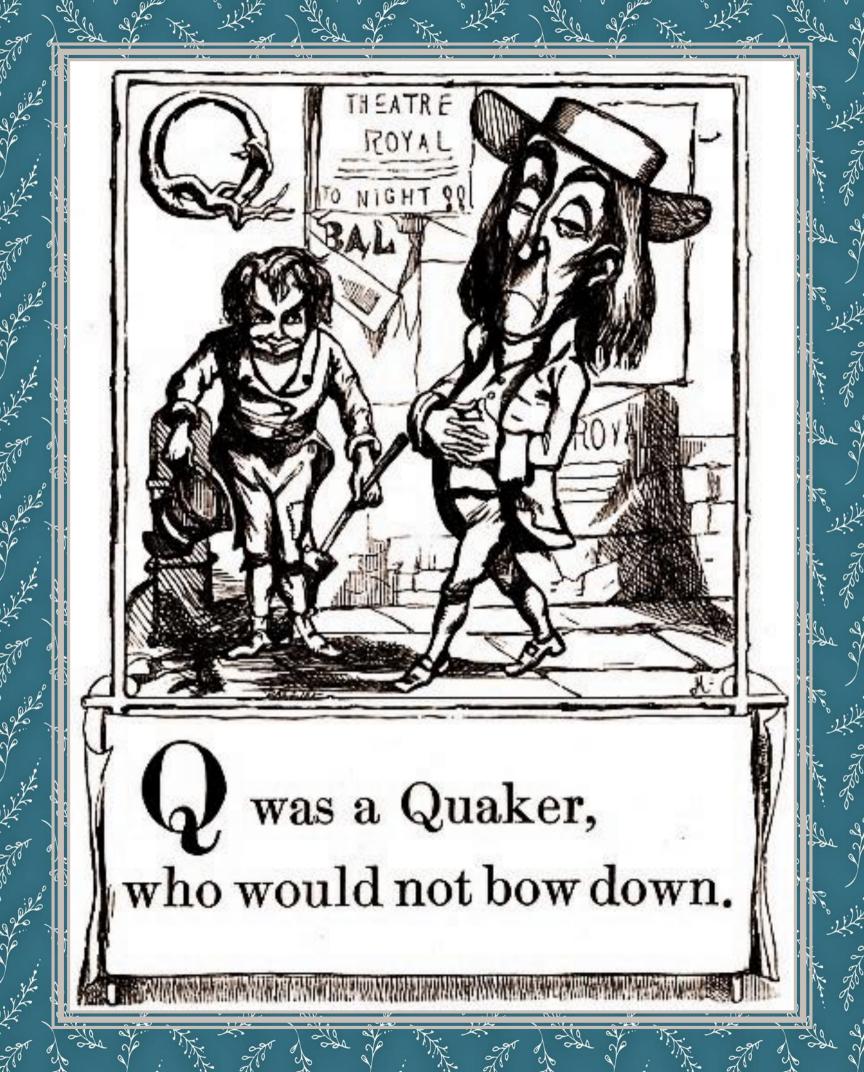


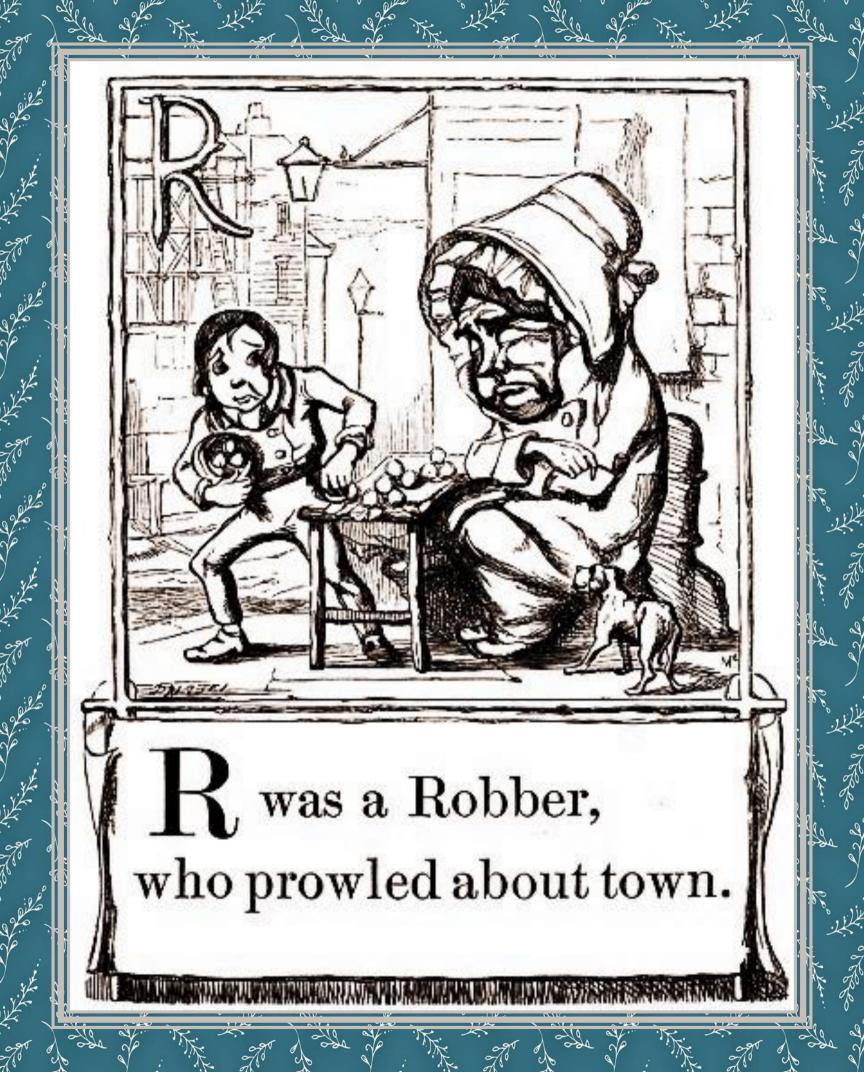


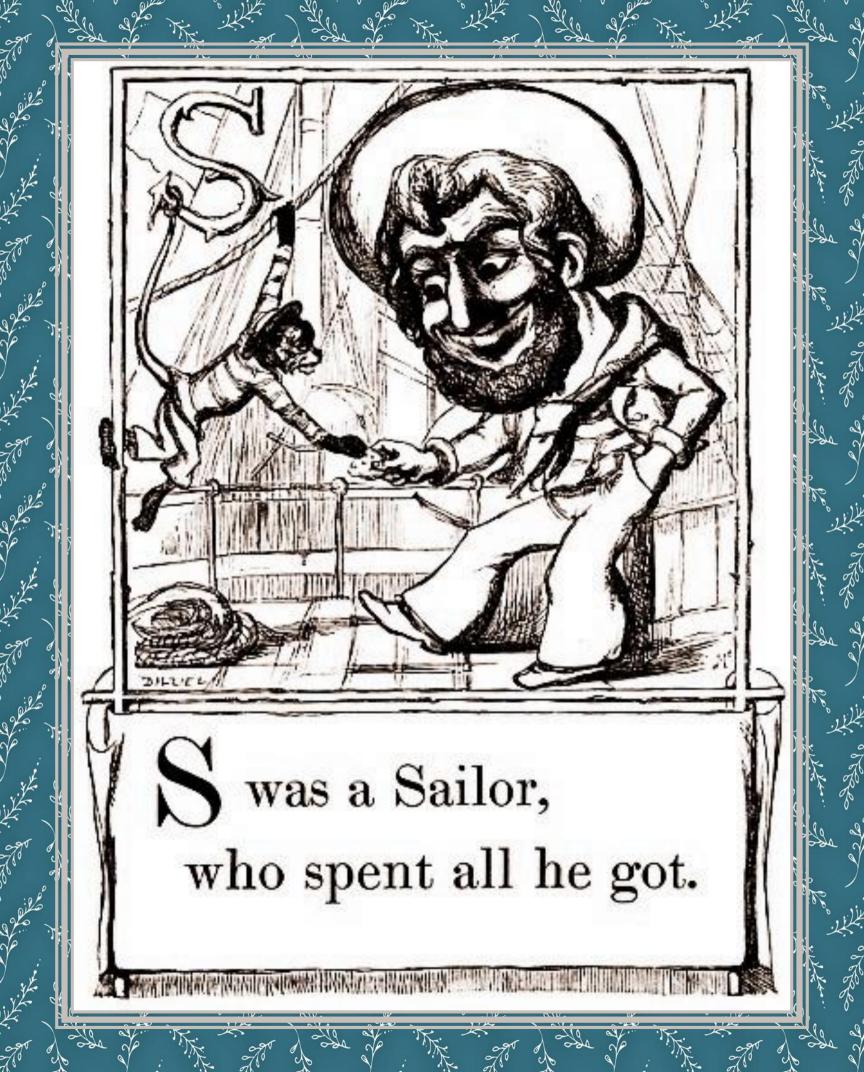


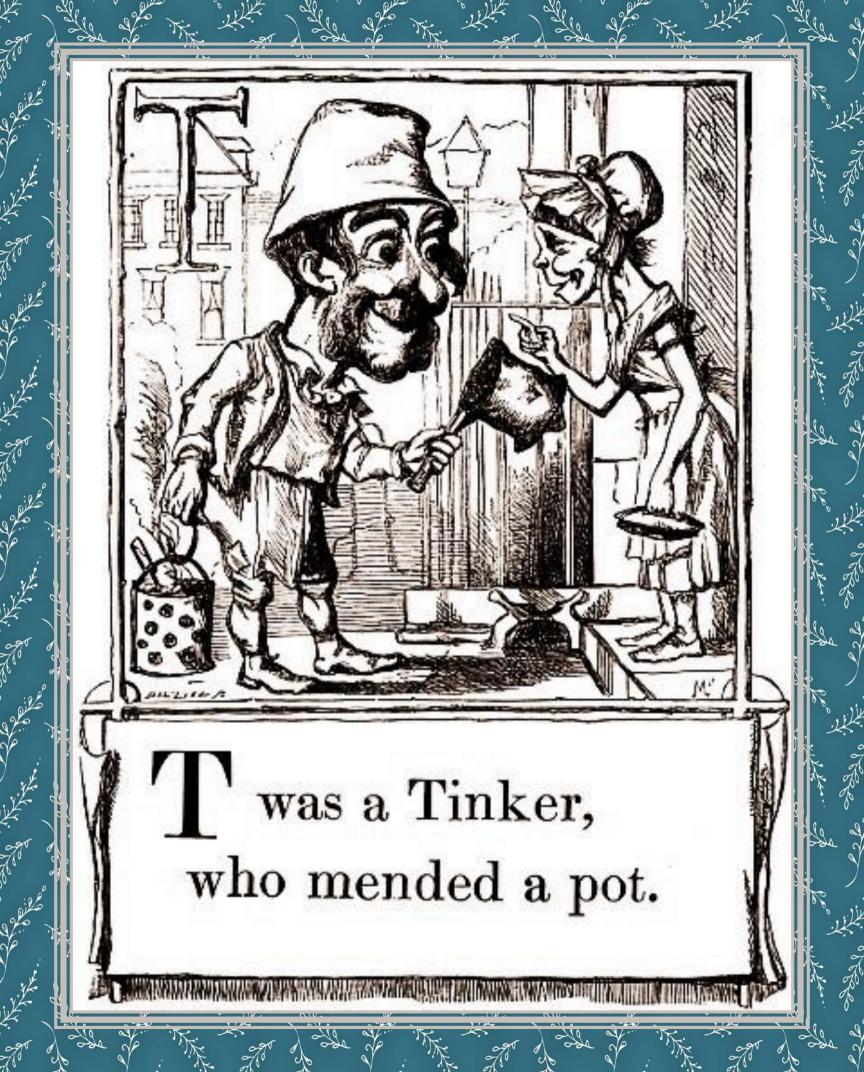


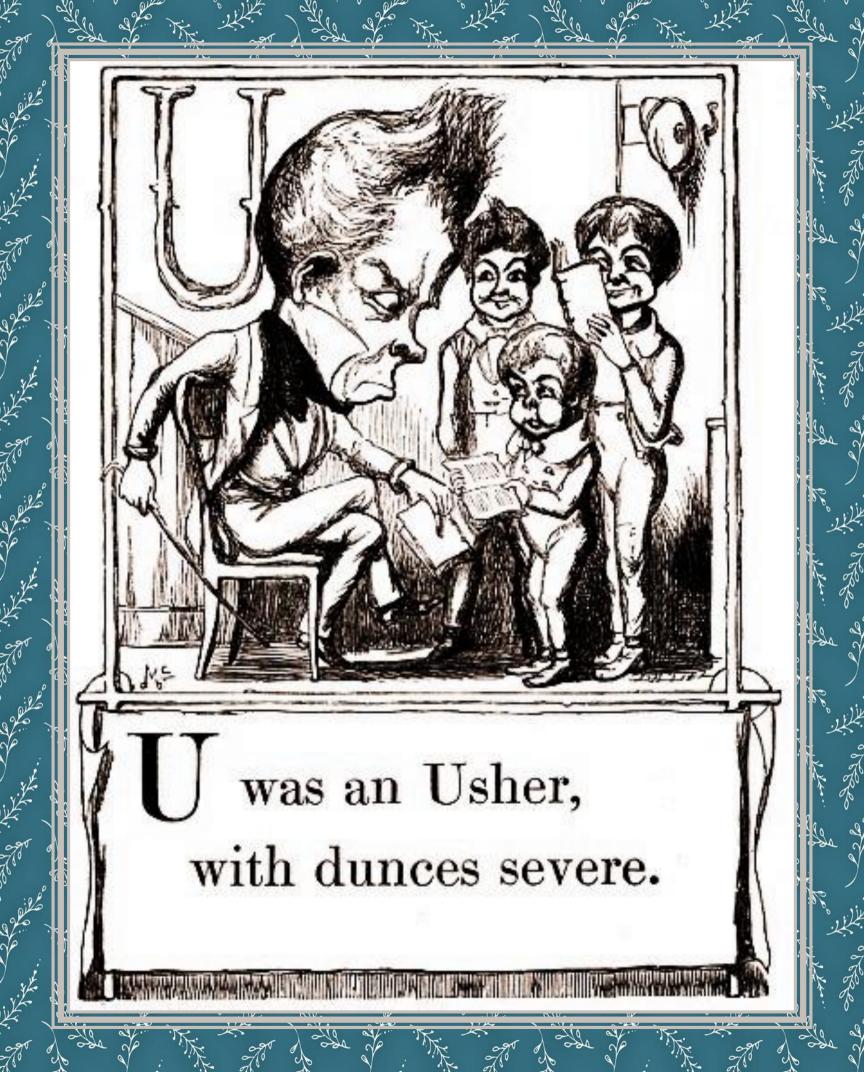


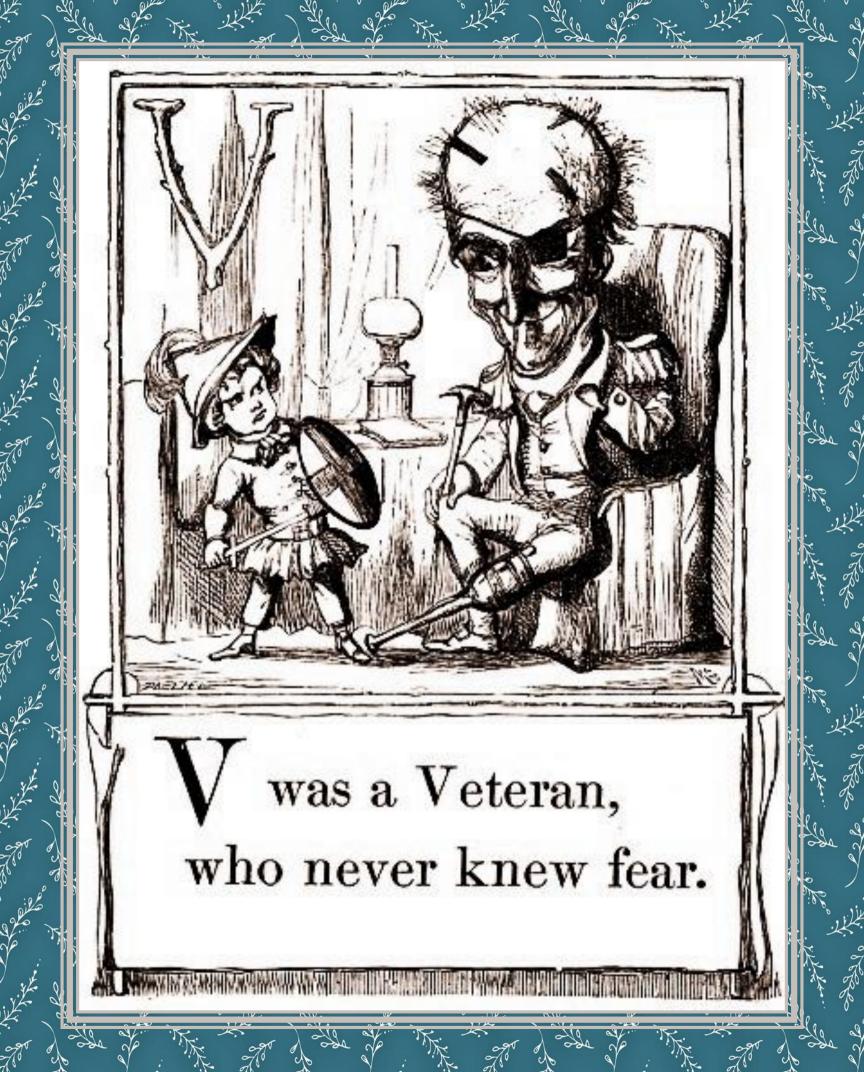


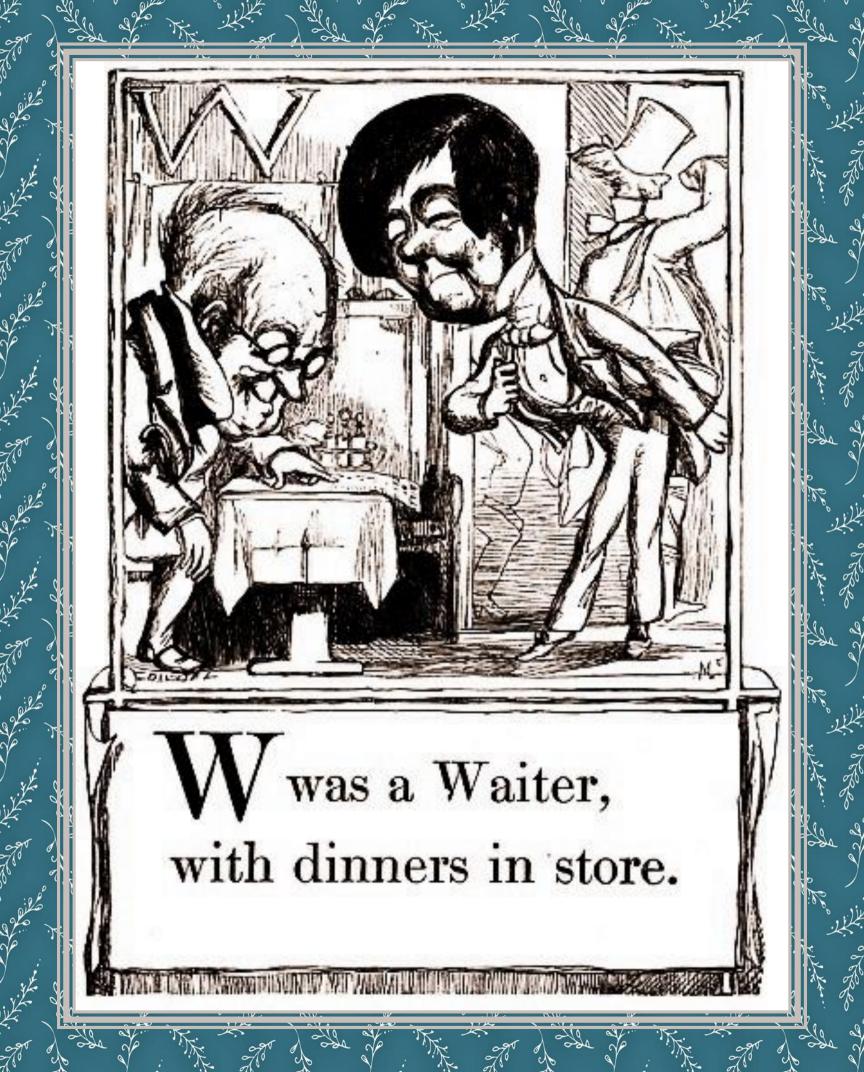


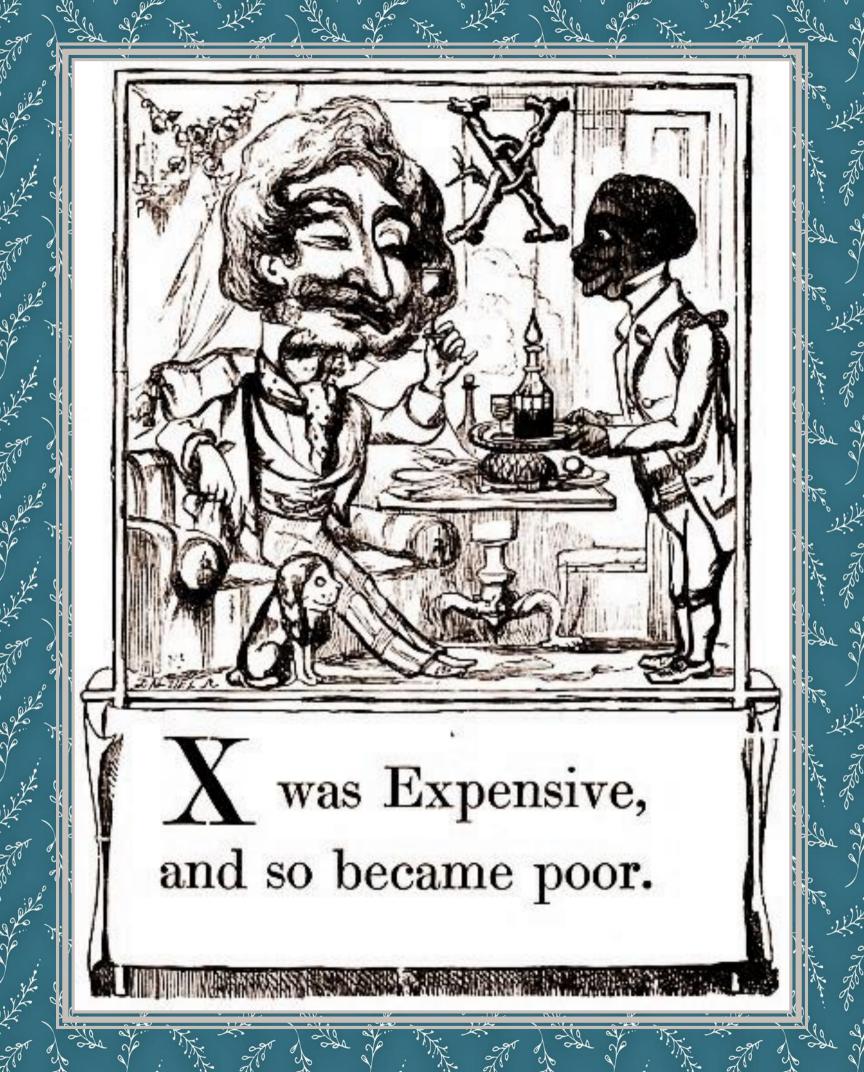


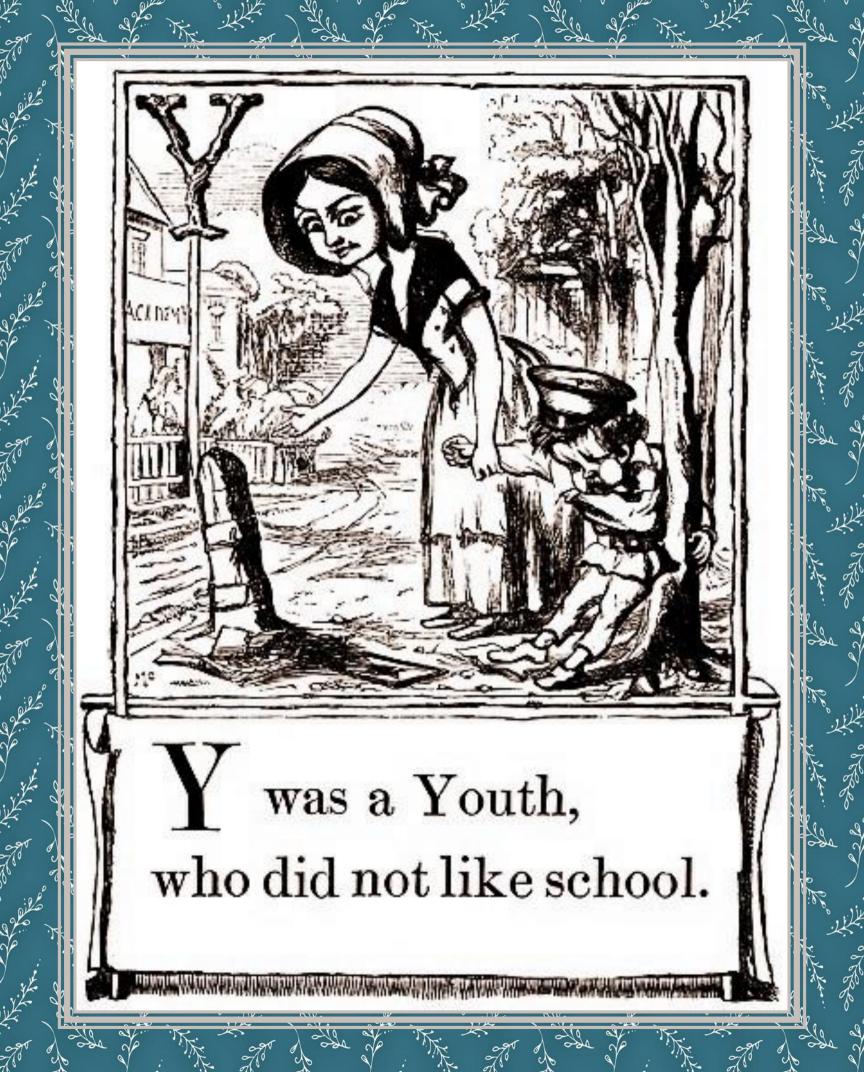




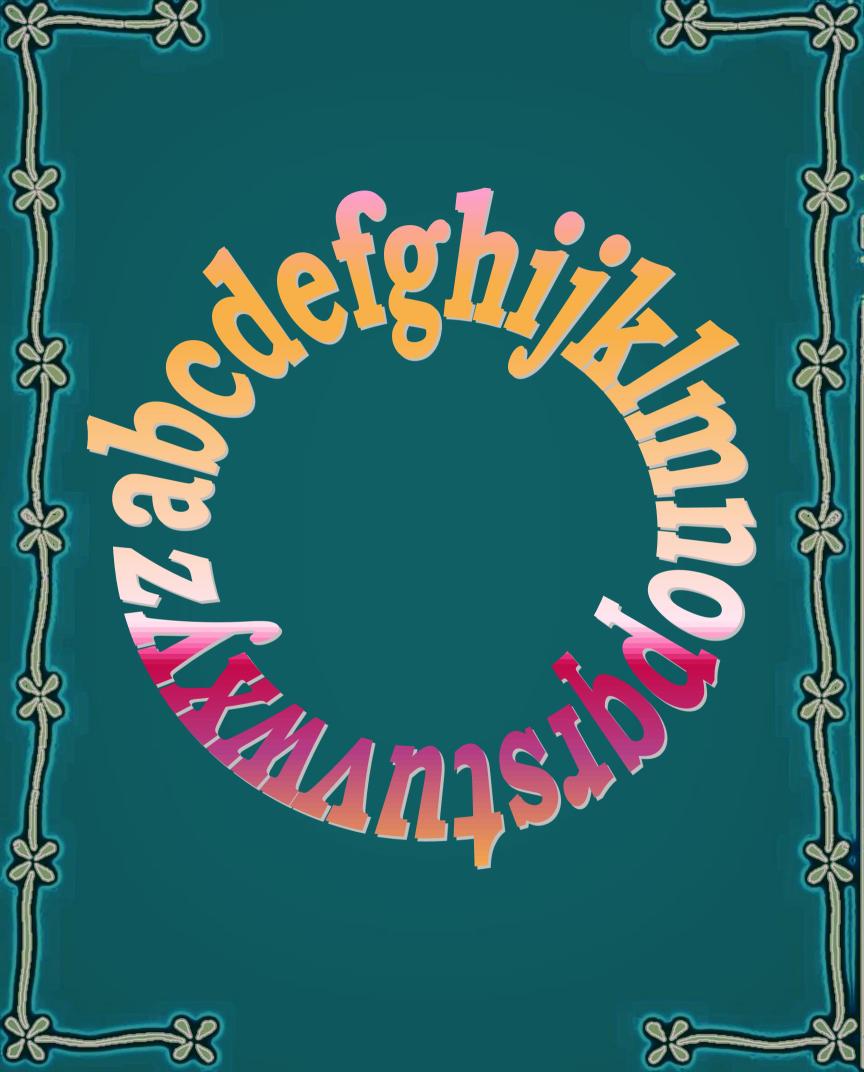








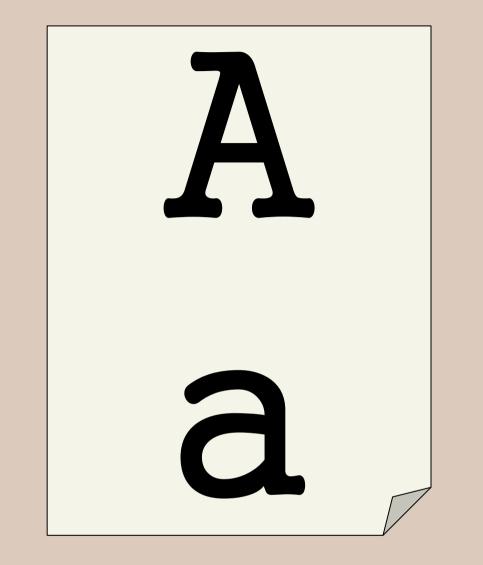








abcdefghijklm

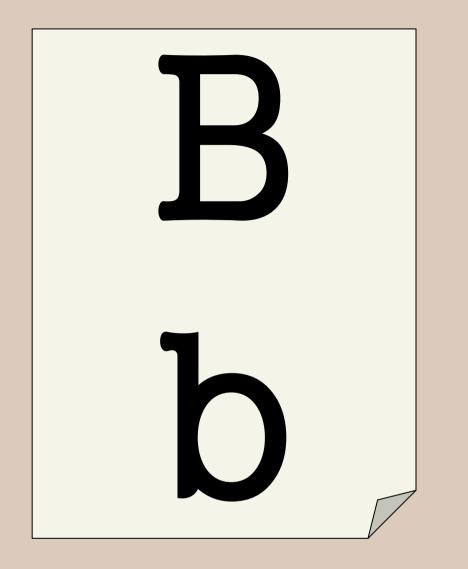


The boy's name is Tom.

nopqrstuvwxyz

N \mathbf{O} р R S Т U \mathbf{V} Х Y Ζ

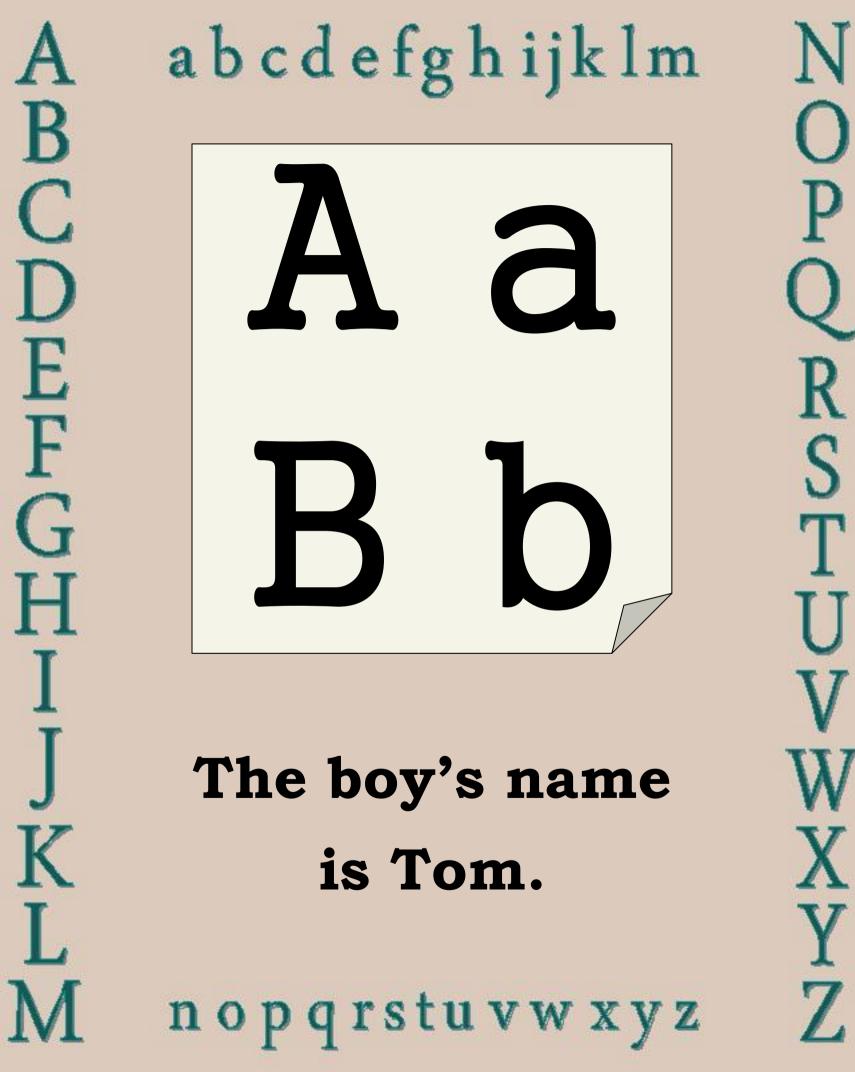
a b c d e fg h ijk lm

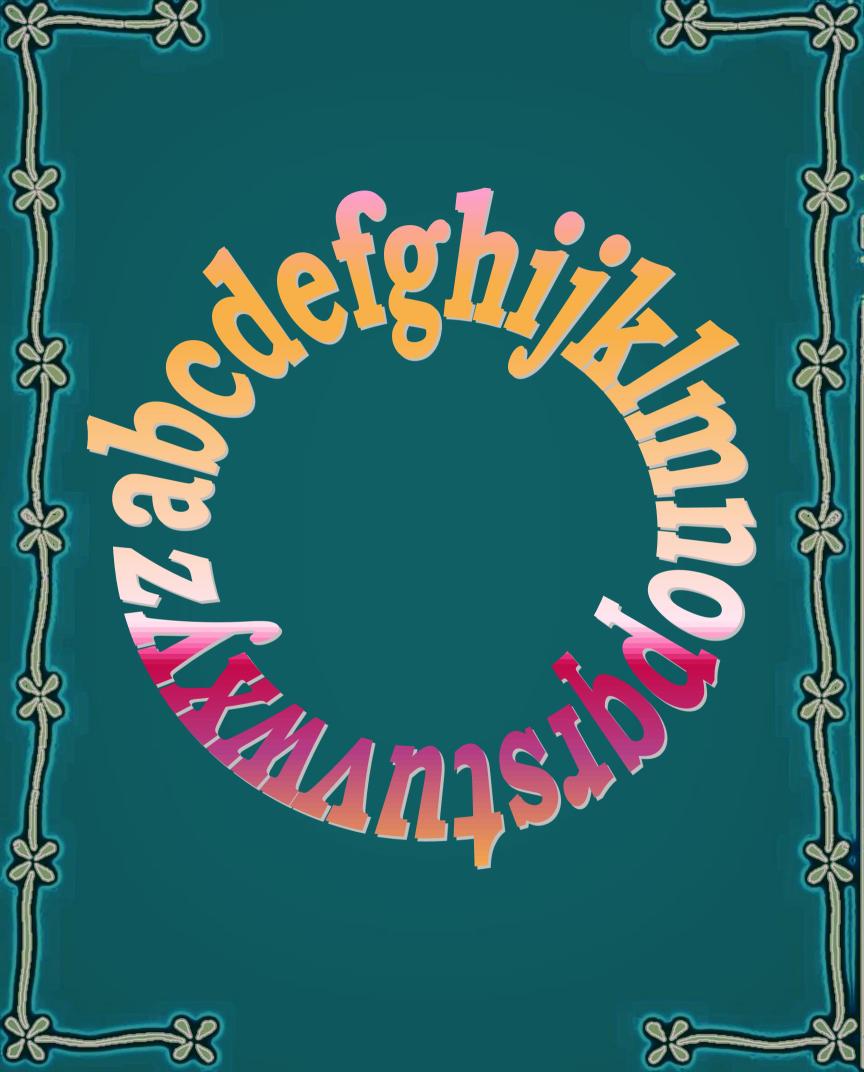


The boy's name is Tom.

n o p q r stu v w x y z

N \mathbf{O} р R S Т U \mathbf{V} Х Y Ζ







a b c d e fg h ijk lm

N

р

R

S

Т

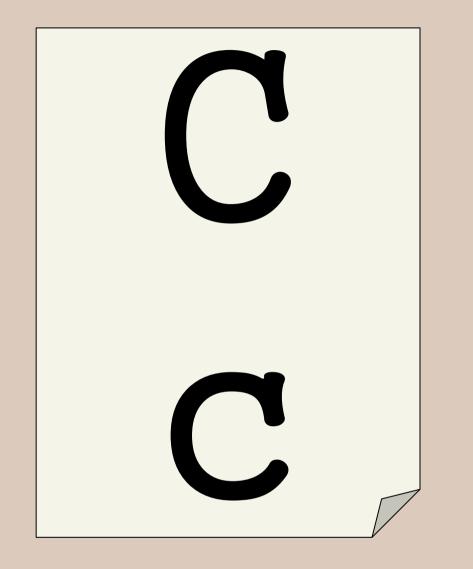
U

 \mathbf{V}

Х

Y

Ζ



n o p q r stu v w x y z

A dog chased

a cat.

a b c d e fg h ijk lm

N

 \mathbf{O}

р

R

S

Т

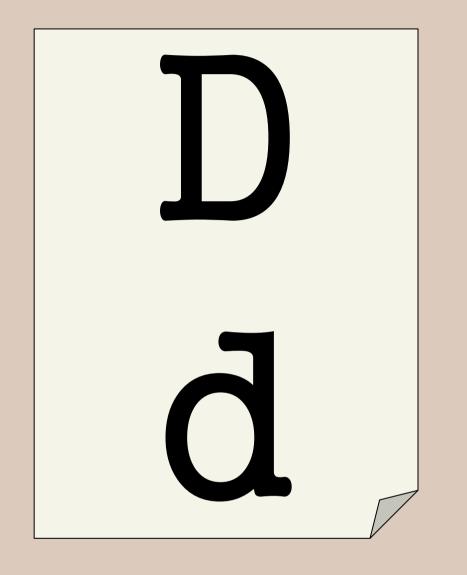
U

 \mathbf{V}

Х

Y

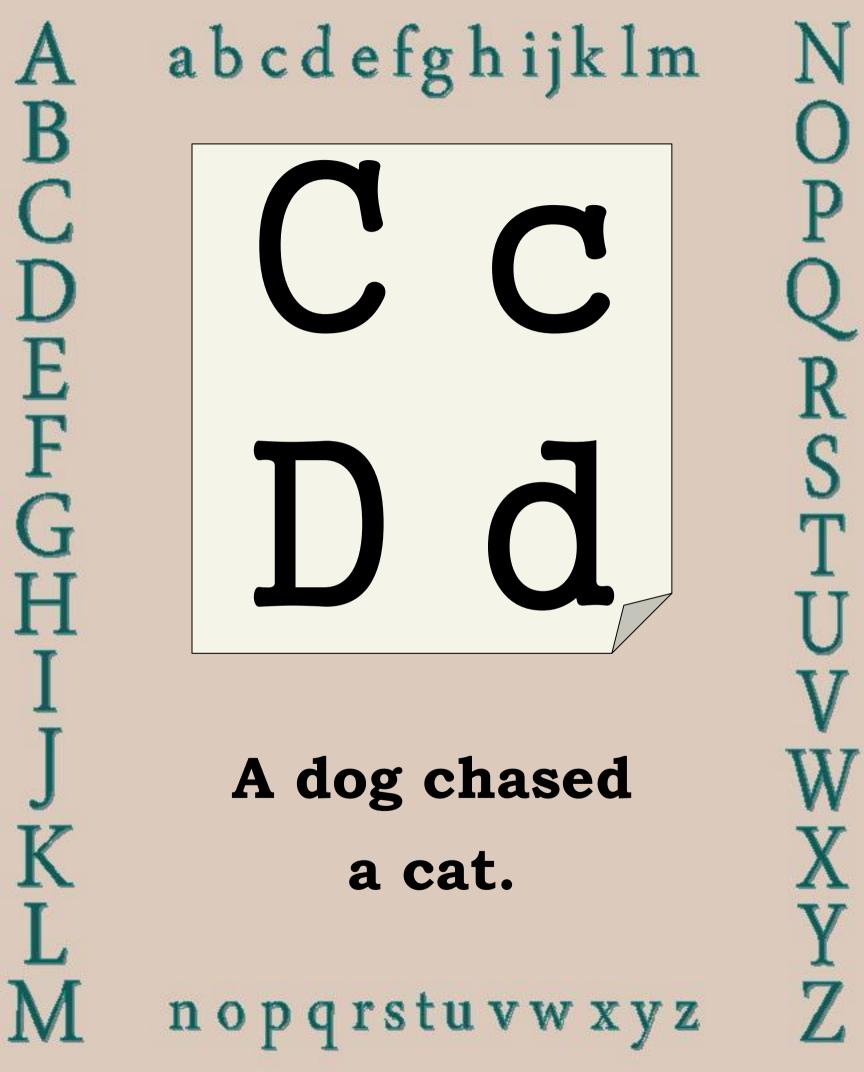
Ζ

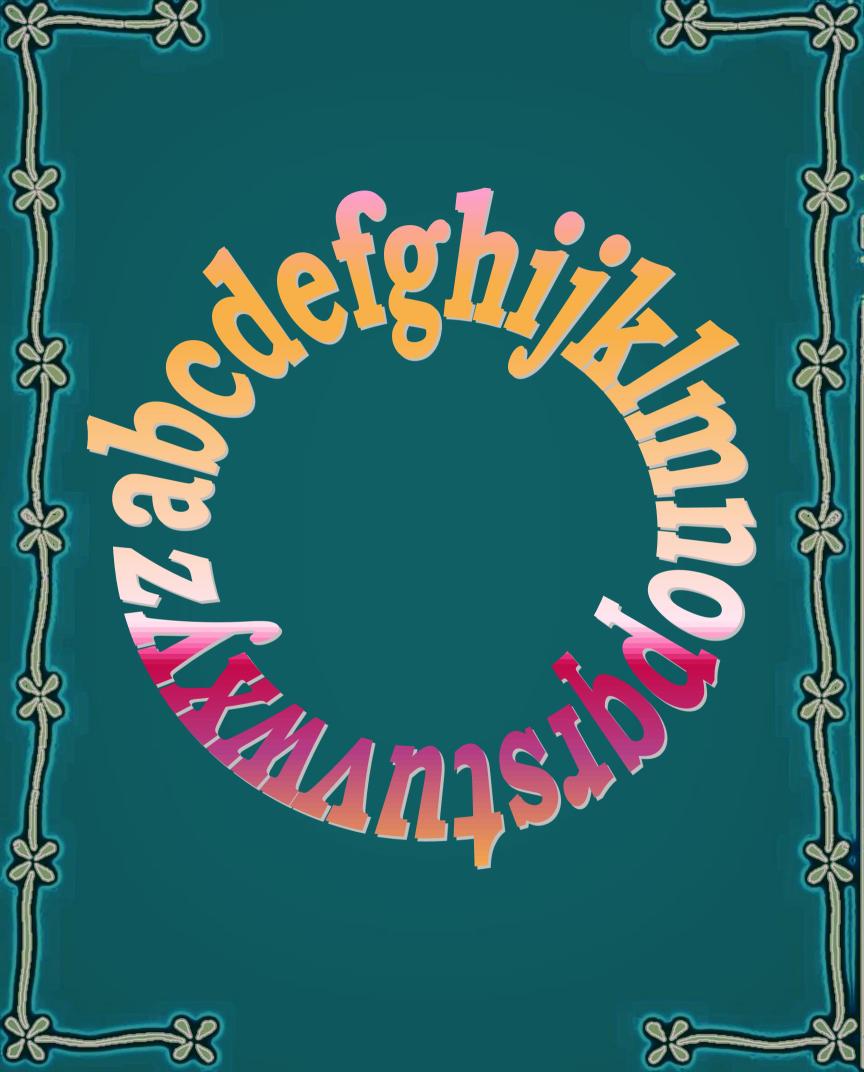


nopqrstuvwxyz

A dog chased

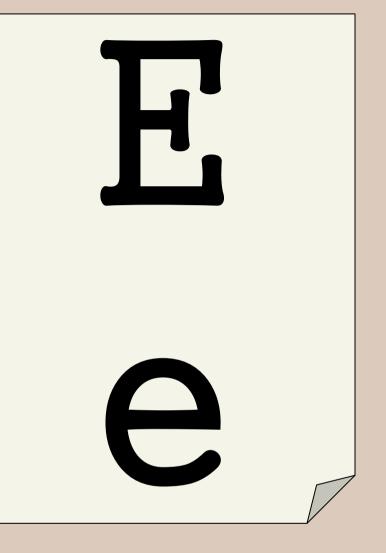
a cat.





nopqrstuvwxyz

Don't eat Tom's fish.

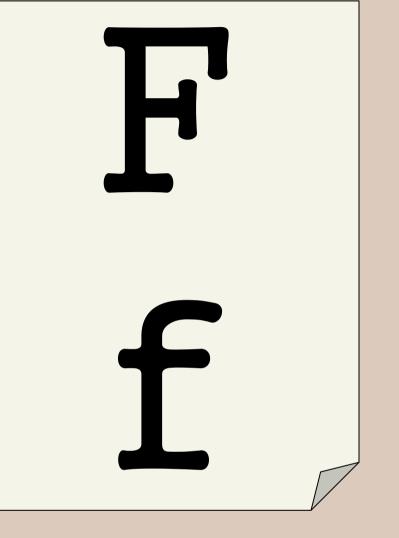


abcdefghijklm

N \mathbf{O} р R S Т U \mathbf{V} Х Y Ζ

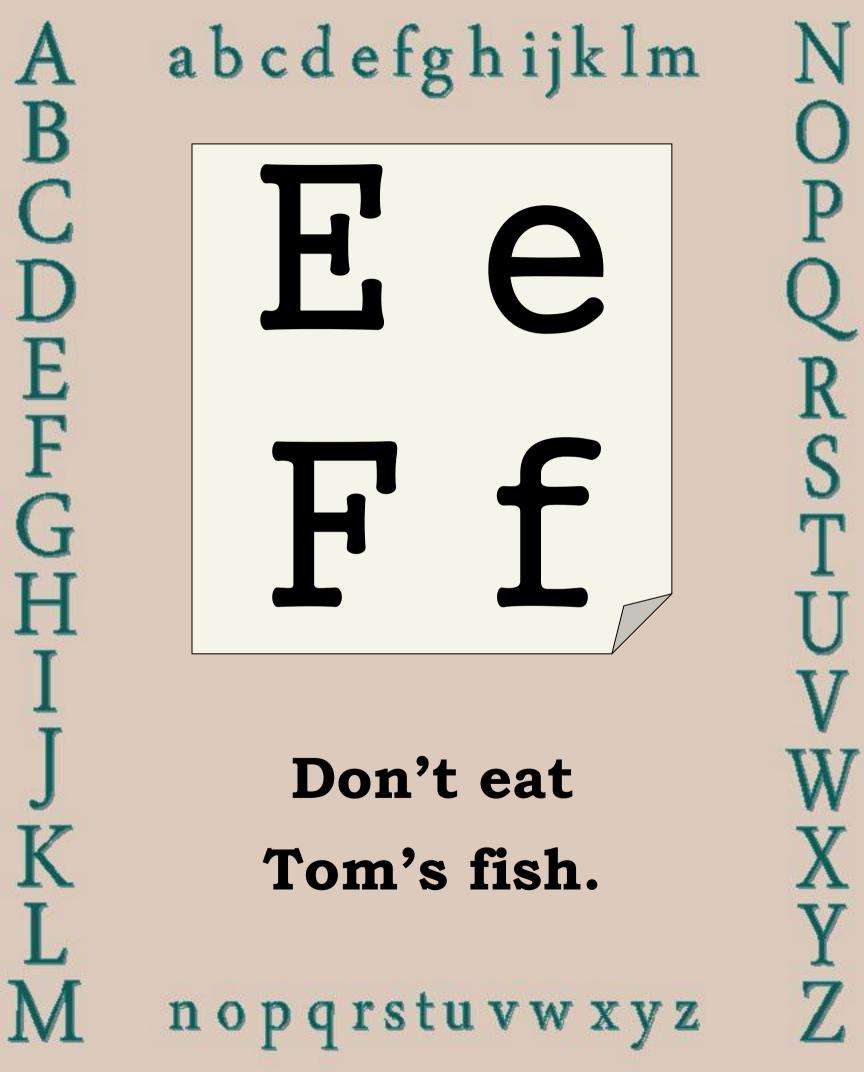
n o p q r stu v w x y z

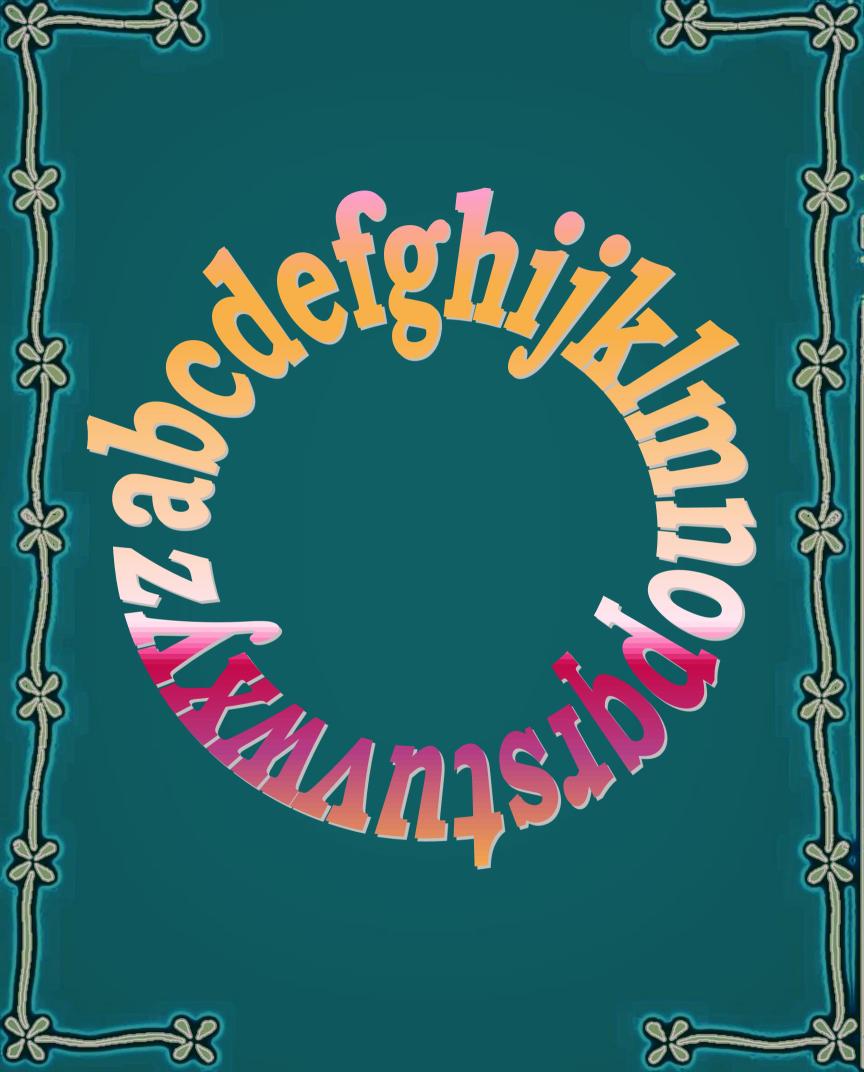
Don't eat Tom's fish.



abcdefghijklm

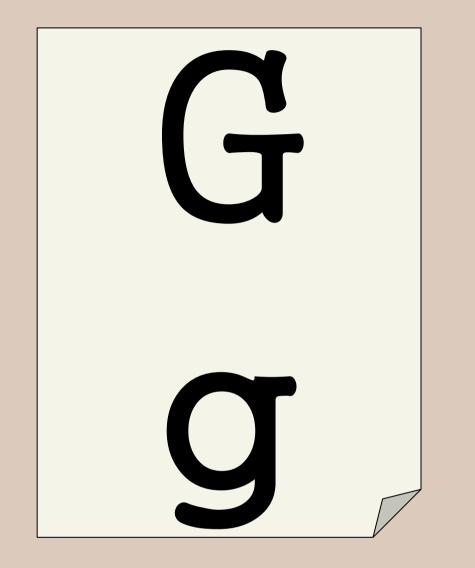
Ν \mathbf{O} р R S T U \mathbf{V} Х Y Ζ







a b c d e fg h ijk lm

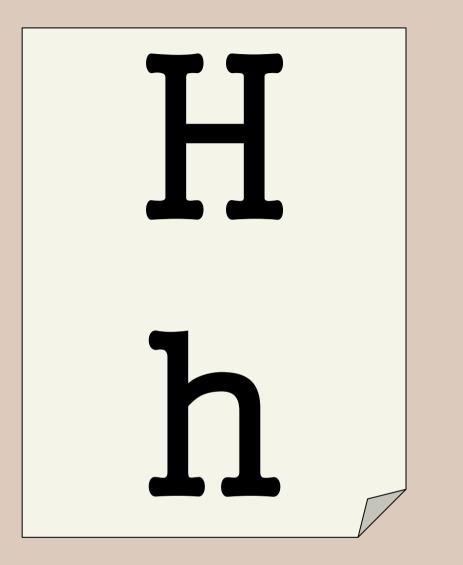


Go home as fast as you can.

nopqrstuvwxyz

N р R S Т U \mathbf{V} Х Y Ζ

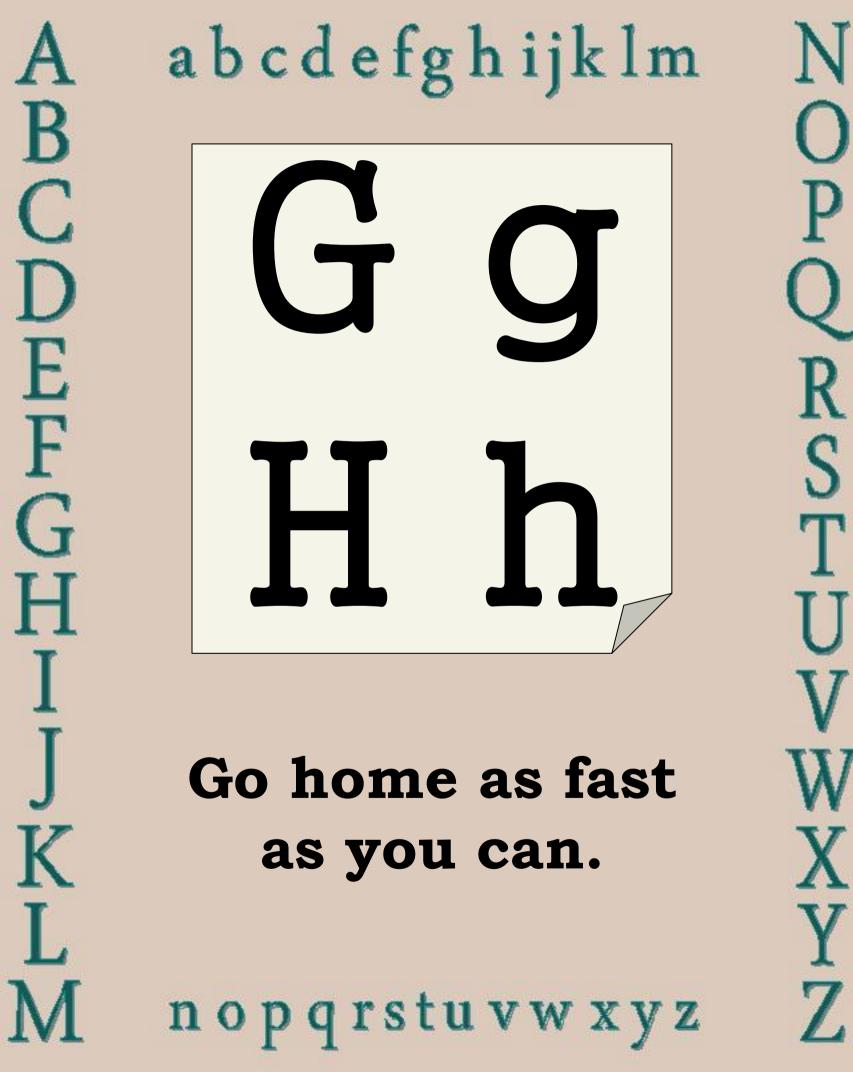
abcdefghijklm

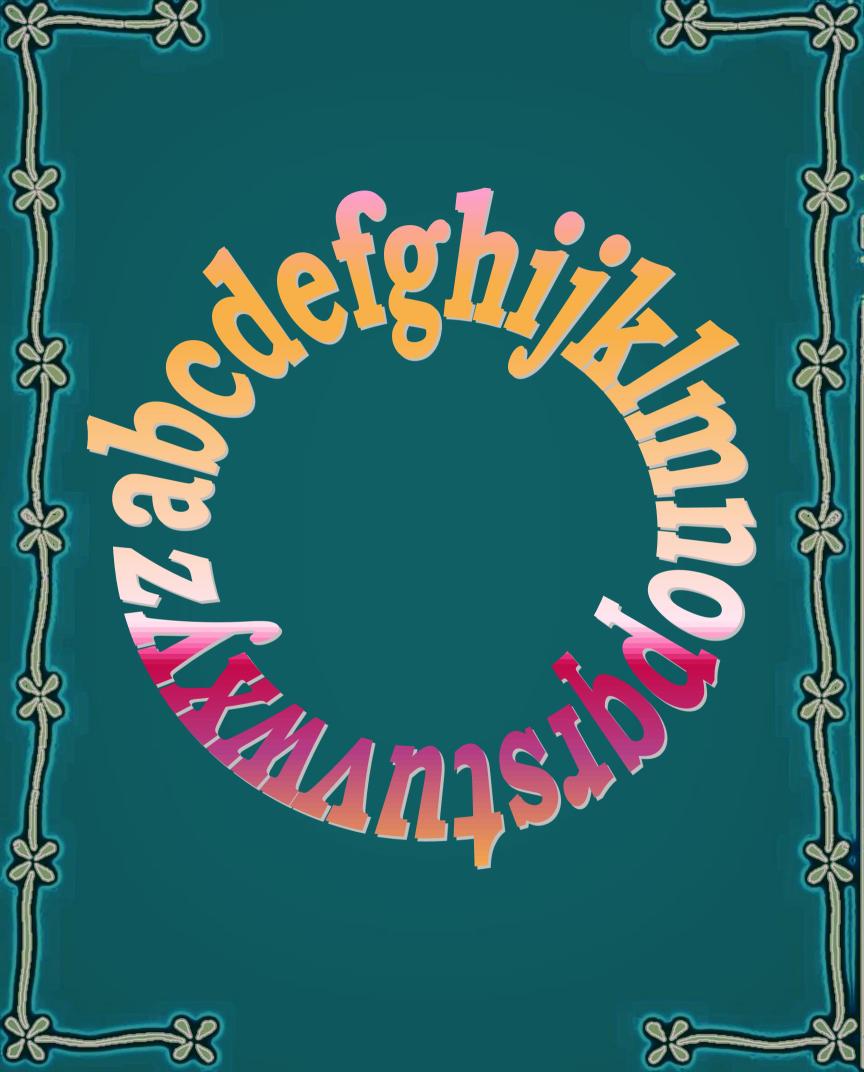


Go home as fast as you can.

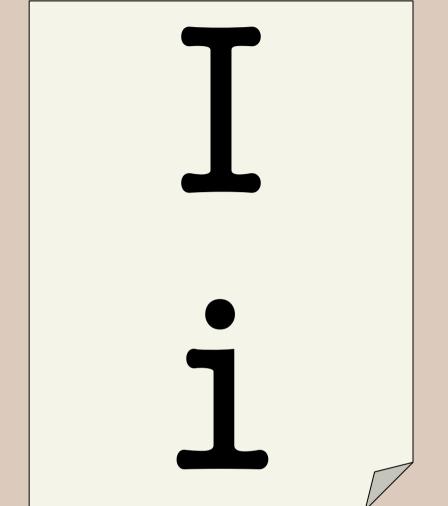
nopqrstuvwxyz

N \mathbf{O} р R S Т U \mathbf{V} Х Y Ζ





abcdefghijklm

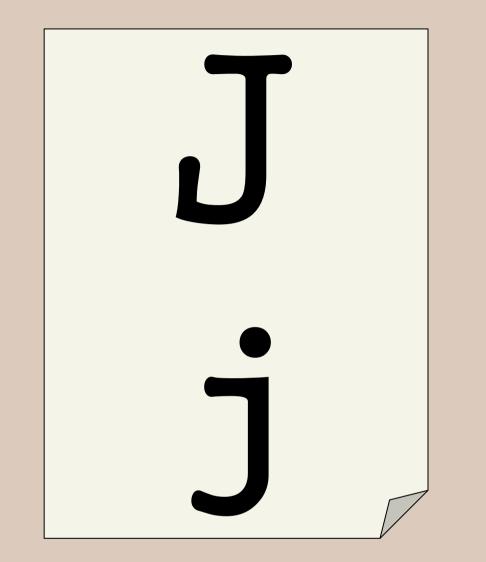


I'll be the judge of that.

nopqrstuvwxyz

N Ò р R S Т U \mathbf{V} Х Y Z

a b c d e fg h ijk lm

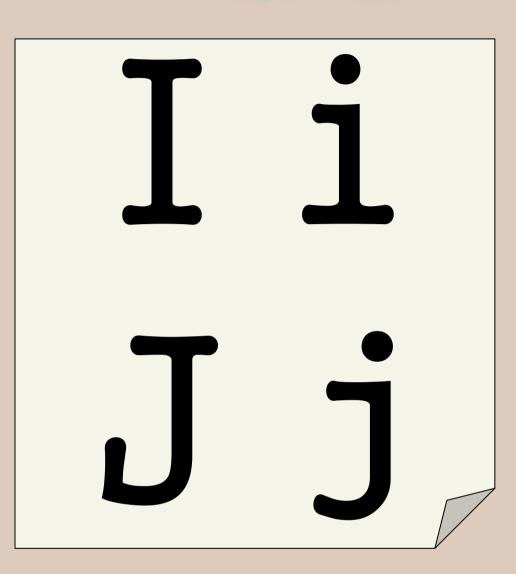


I'll be the judge of that.

nopqrstuvwxyz

N Ò р R S Т U \mathbf{V} Х Y Ζ

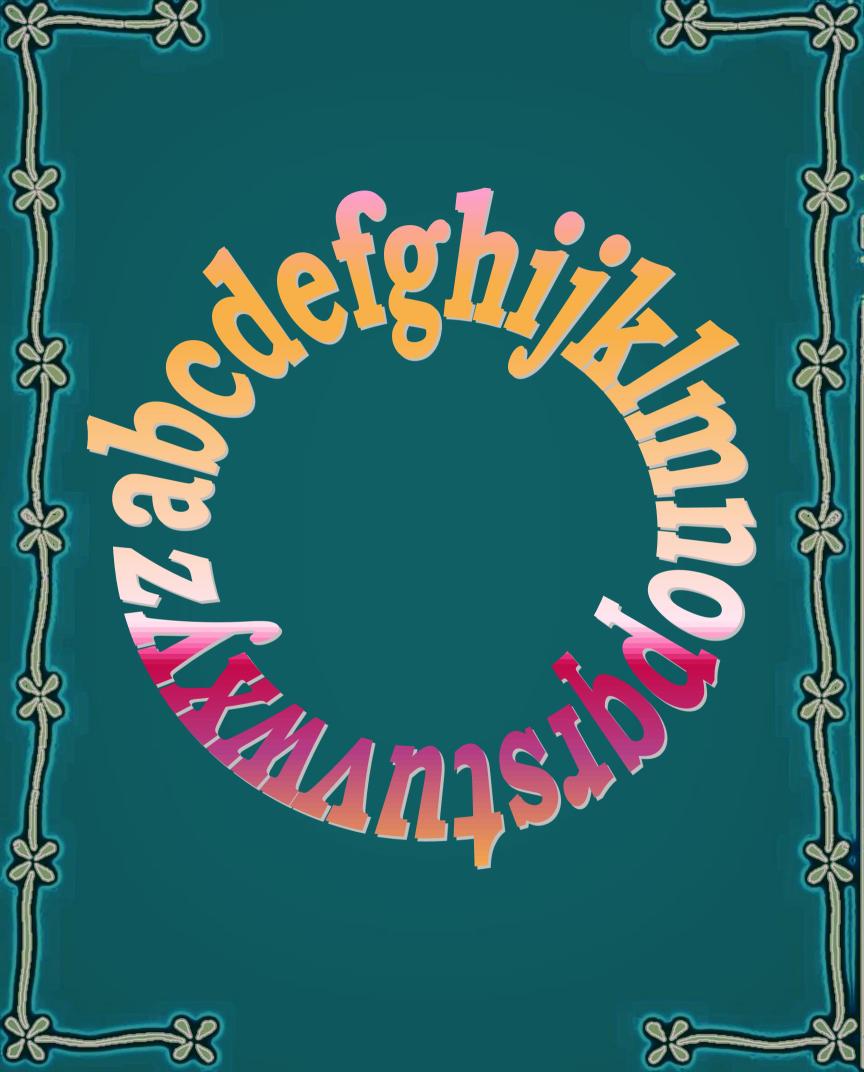
abcdefghijklm



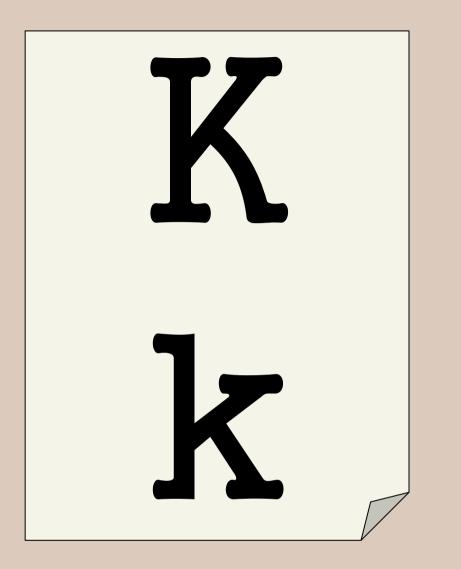
I'll be the judge of that.

nopqrstuvwxyz

N р R S Т U V Х Y Ζ



abcdefghijklm

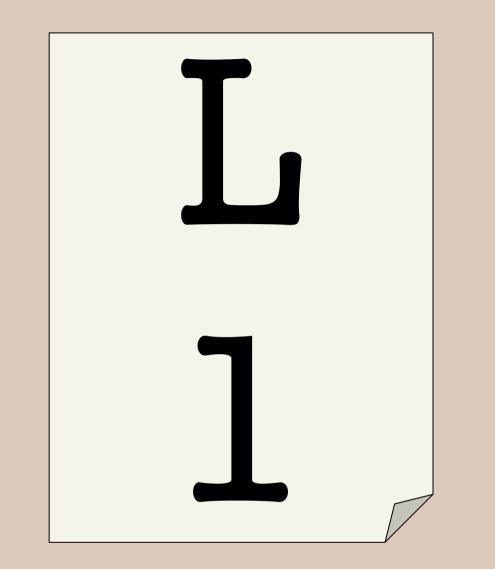


The king looks tired.

nopqrstuvwxyz

N \mathbf{O} р R S Т U V Х Y Ζ

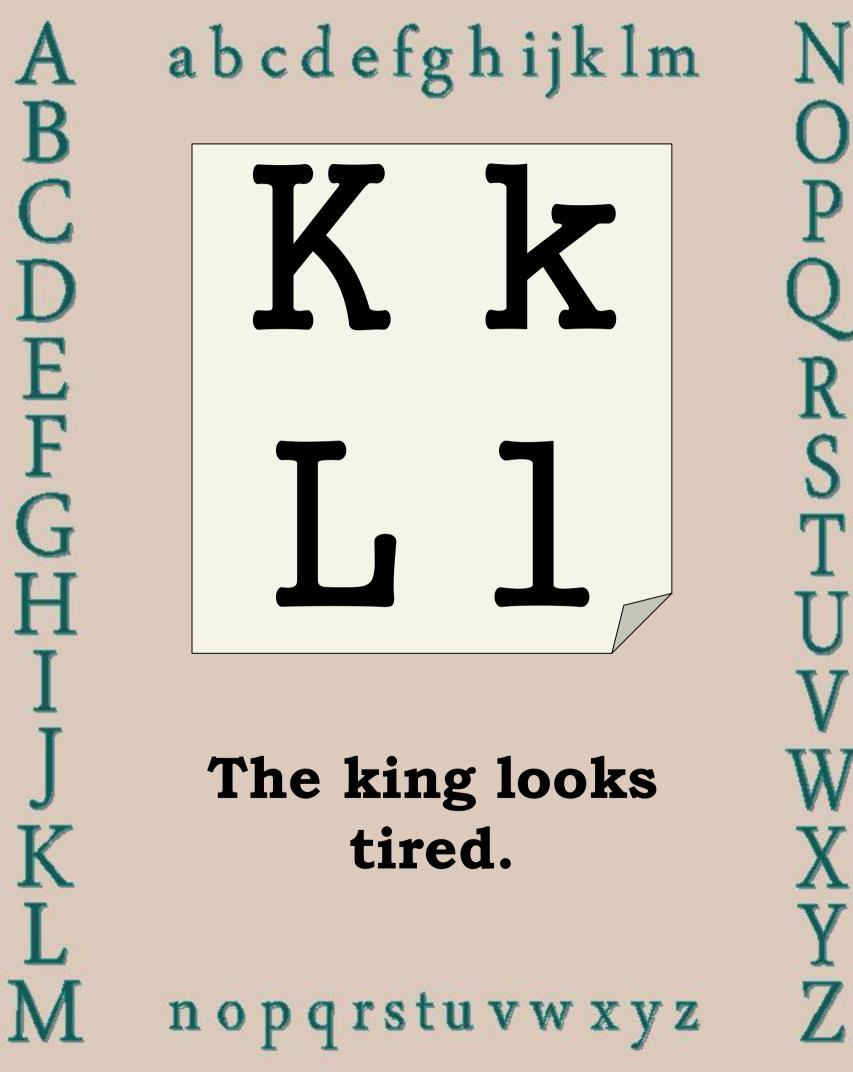
abcdefghijklm



The king looks tired.

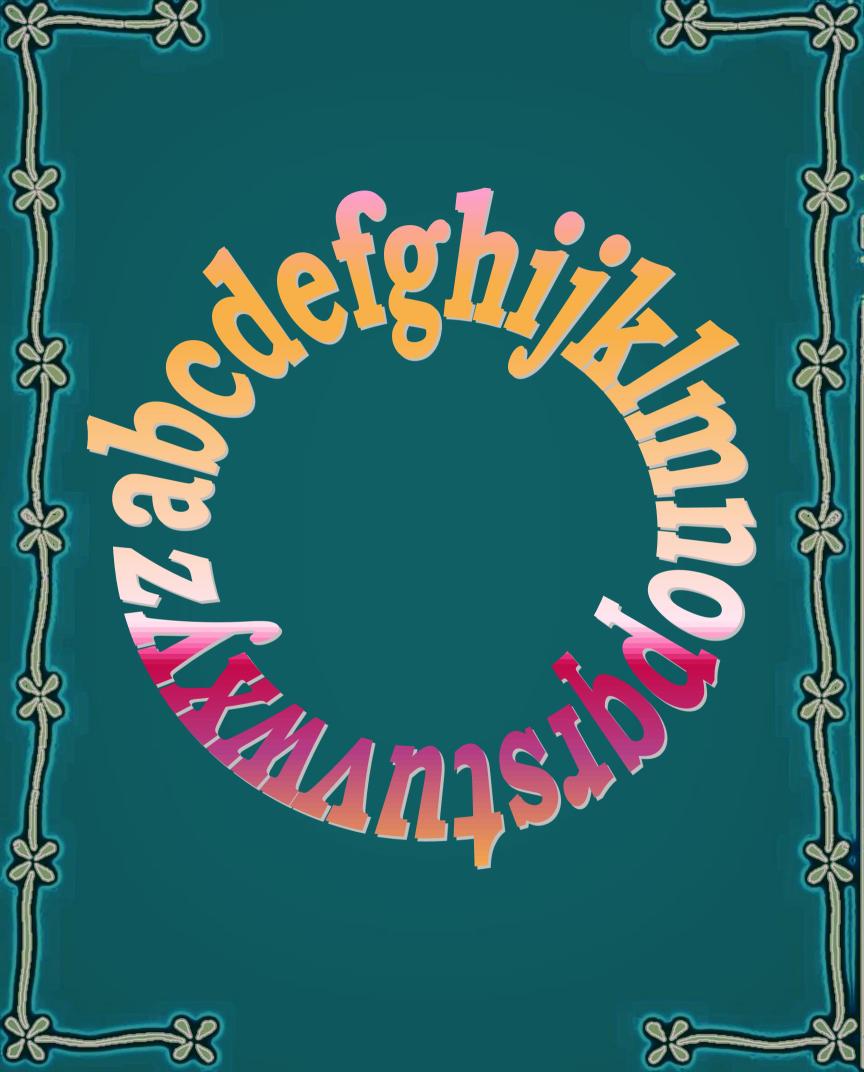
nopqrstuvwxyz

N Ì R S Т U V Х Y Ζ



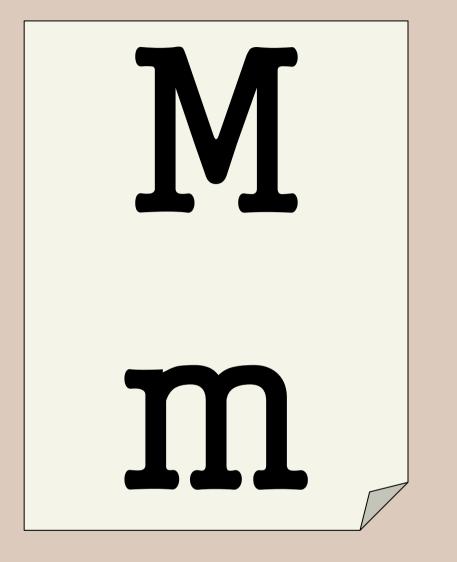
 \bigcirc

р





abcdefghijklm



Please tell me your name.

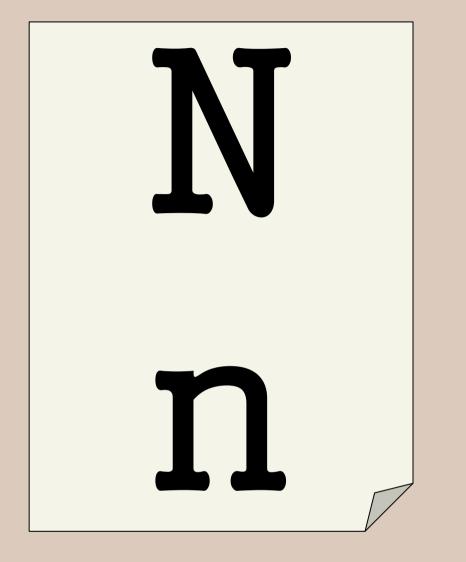
R S Т U \mathbf{V} Х Y Ζ nopqrstuvwxyz

N

0

P

abcdefghijklm



Please tell me your name.

nopqrstuvwxyz

R S Т U \mathbf{V} Х Y Ζ

N

 \mathbf{O}

р



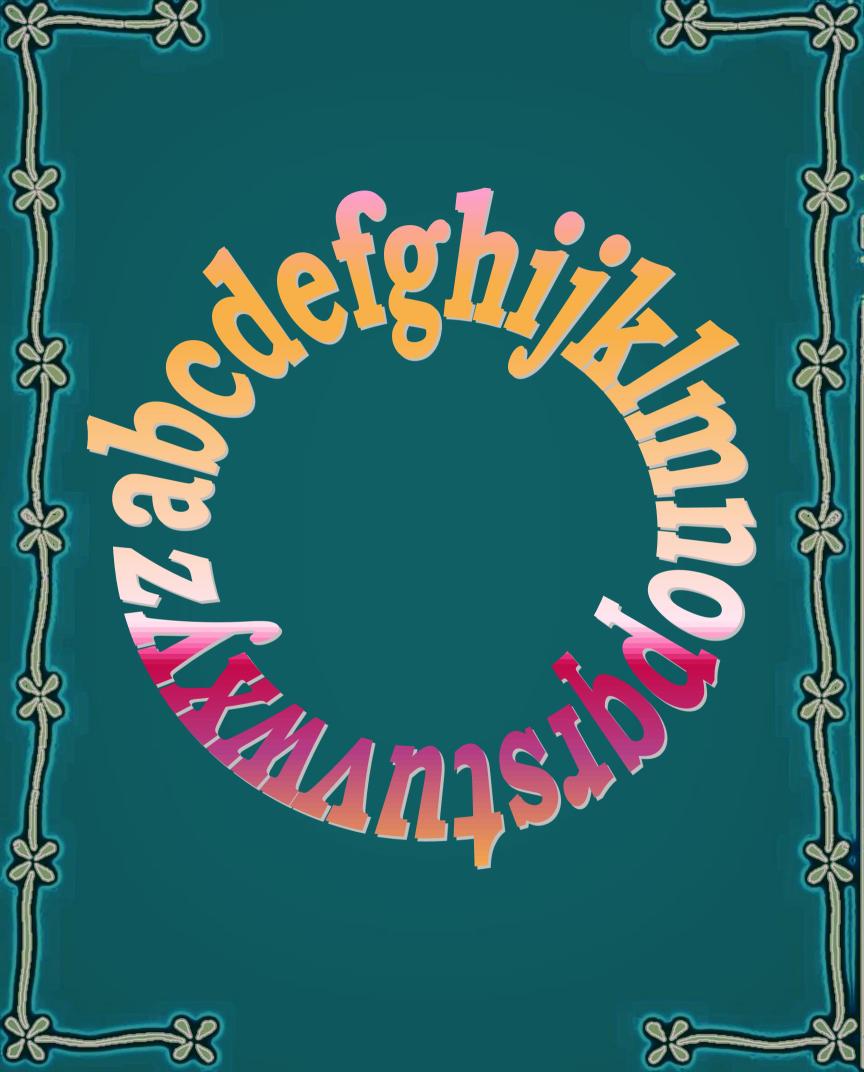
abcdefghijklm M m



your name. n o p q r s t u v w x y z

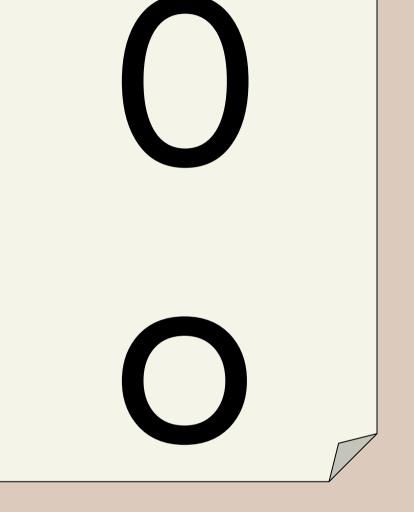
Please tell me

N 0 р J R S Т U V Х Y Ζ



nopqrstuvwxyz

I'm only one person.

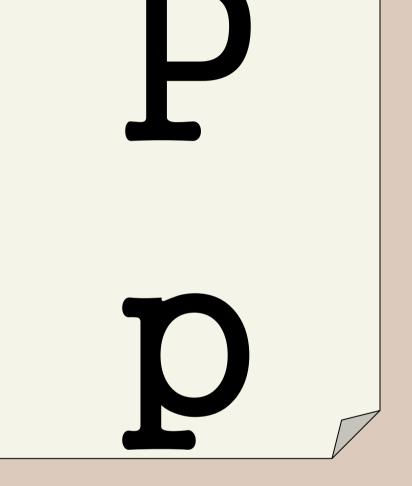


abcdefghijklm

N Ò р R S Т U V Х Y Ζ

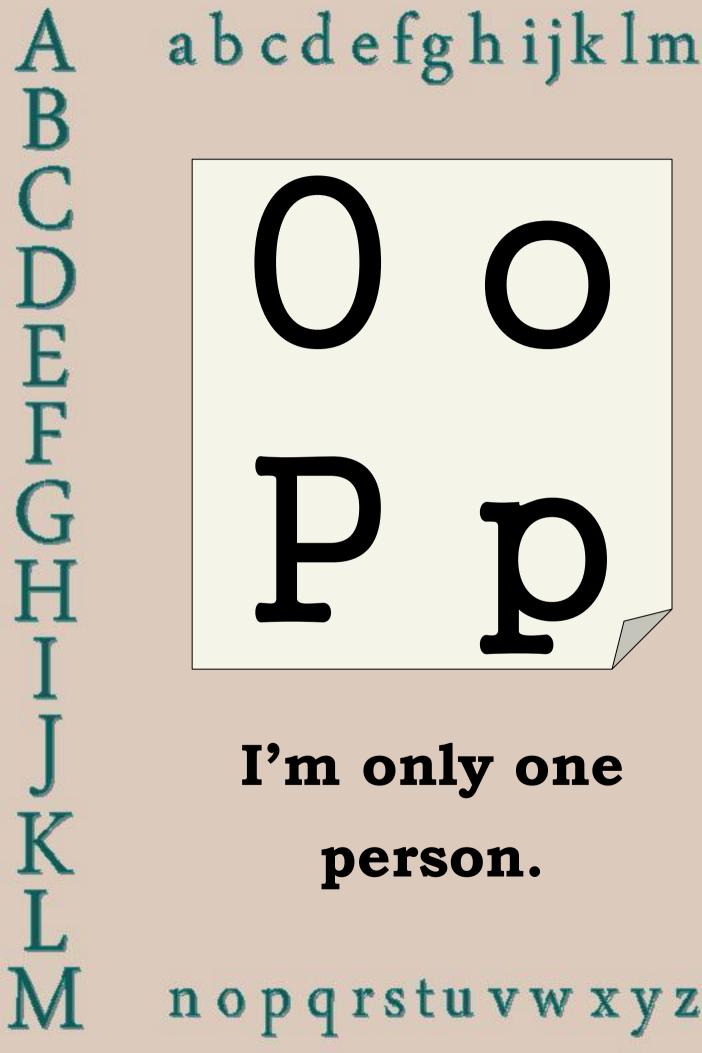
nopqrstuvwxyz

I'm only one person.



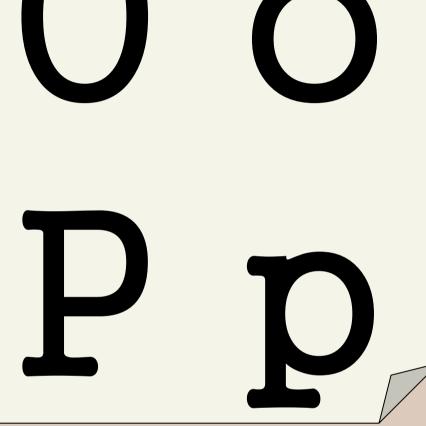
abcdefghijklm

N \diamondsuit р R S Т U V Х Y Ζ

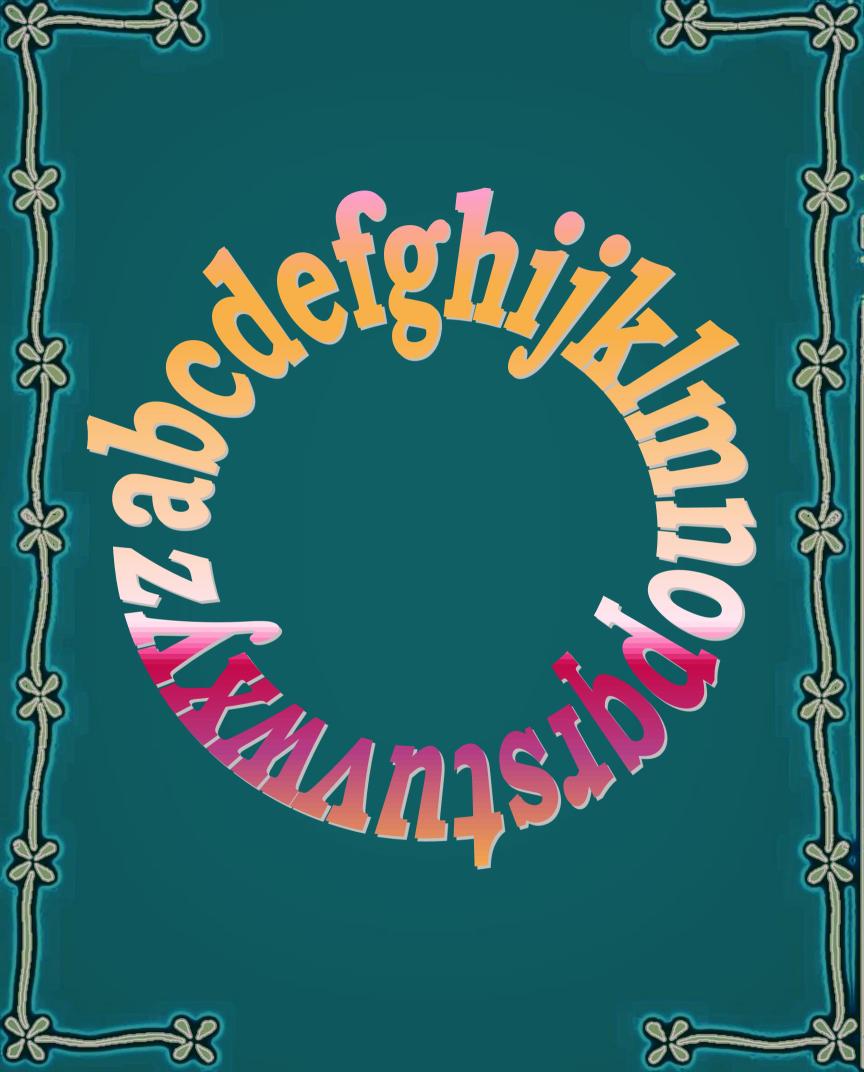


nopqrstuvwxyz

person.

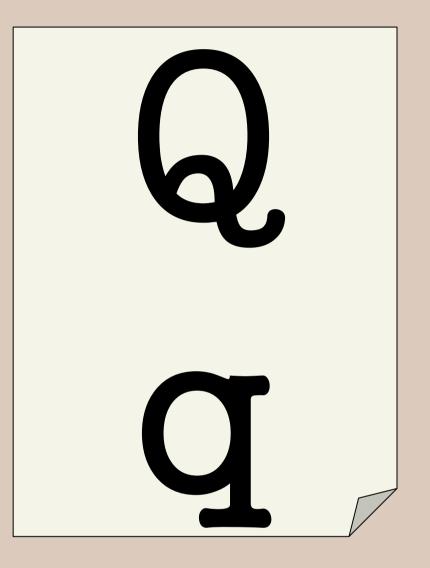


N \mathbf{O} р R S Т U V Х Y Ζ



nopqrstuvwxyz

I'm not quite ready to quit.

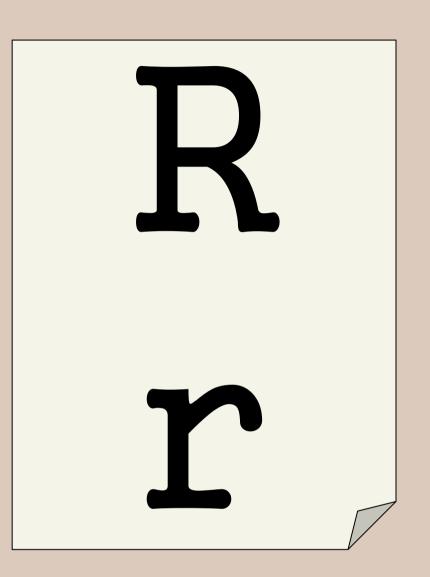


abcdefghijklm

N 0 р R S Т U V Х Y Ζ

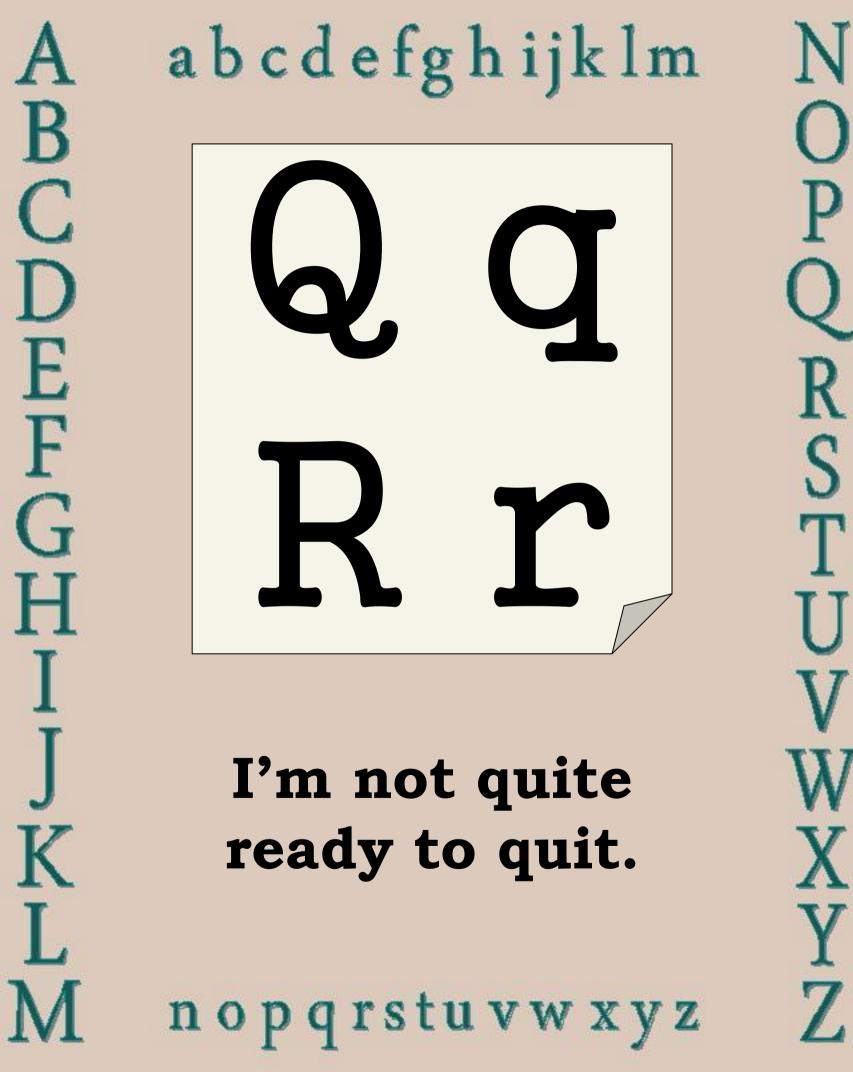
n o p q r st u v w x y z

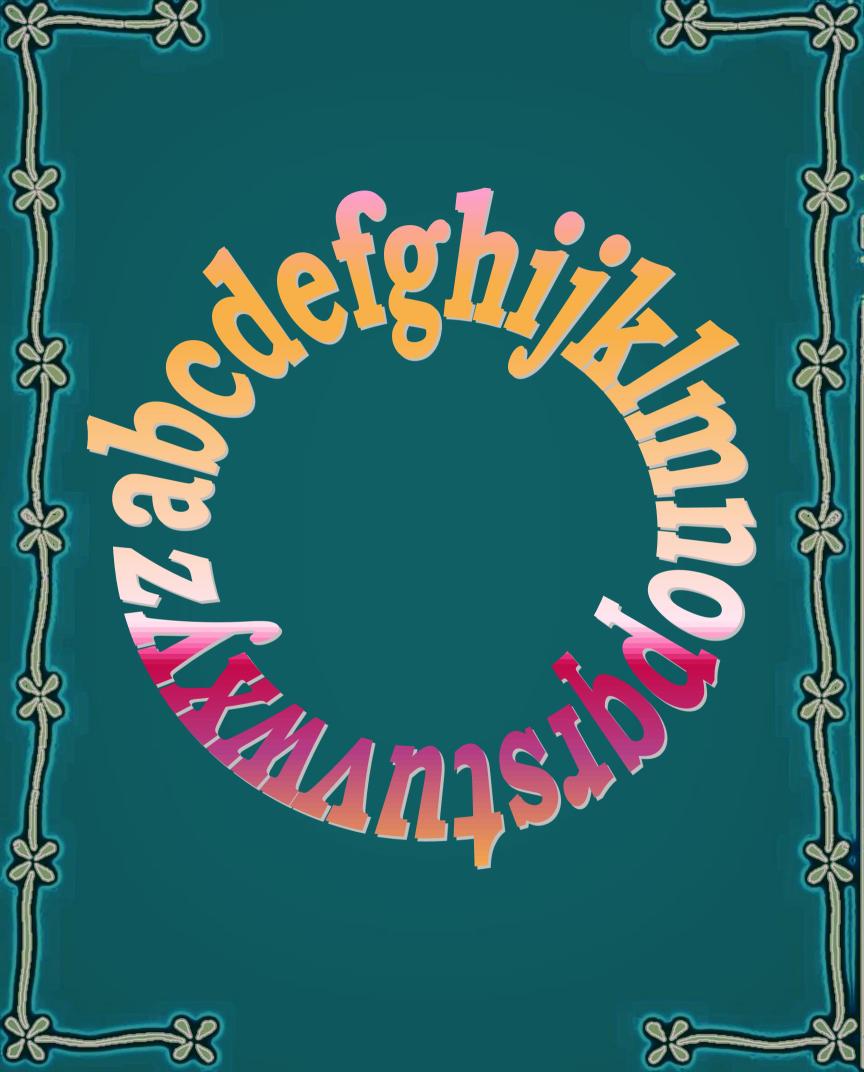
I'm not quite ready to quit.



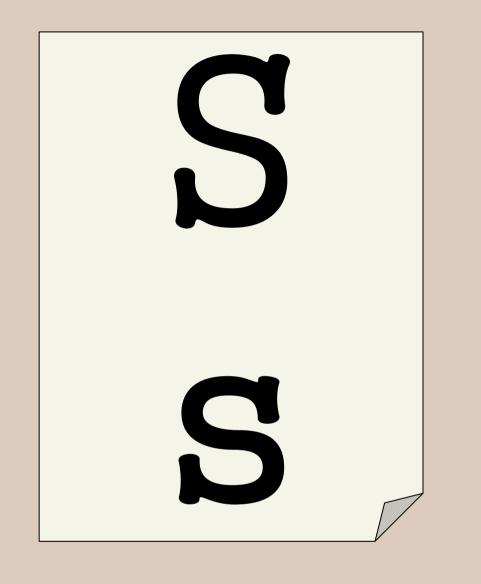
abcdefghijklm

N р R S Т U \mathbf{V} Х Y Ζ





a b c d e fg h ijk lm

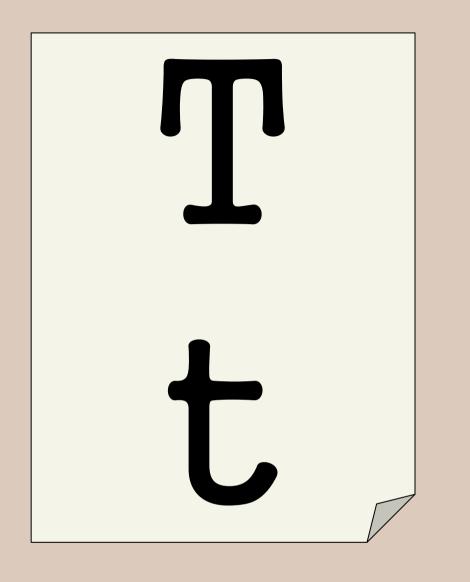


I'll sit under the shade tree.

nopqrstuvwxyz

A B C D E F G Η T J Κ L M

abcdefghijklm

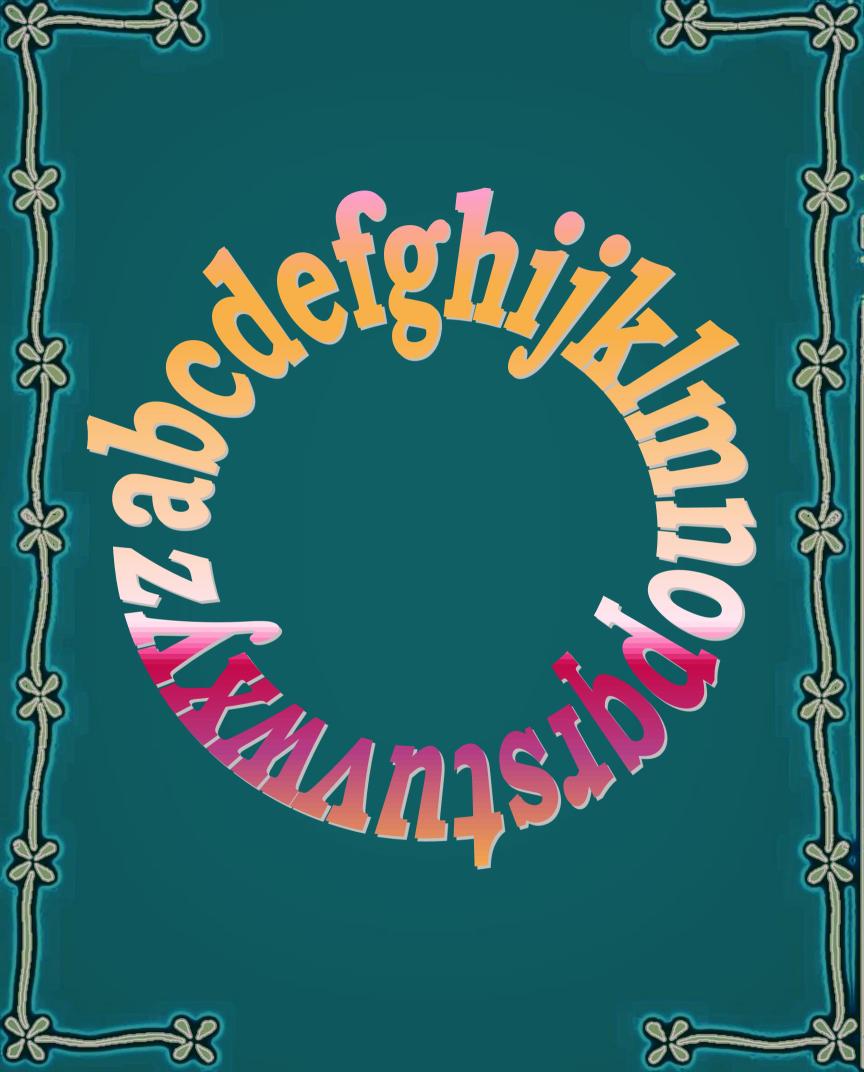


I'll sit under the shade tree.

nopqrstuvwxyz

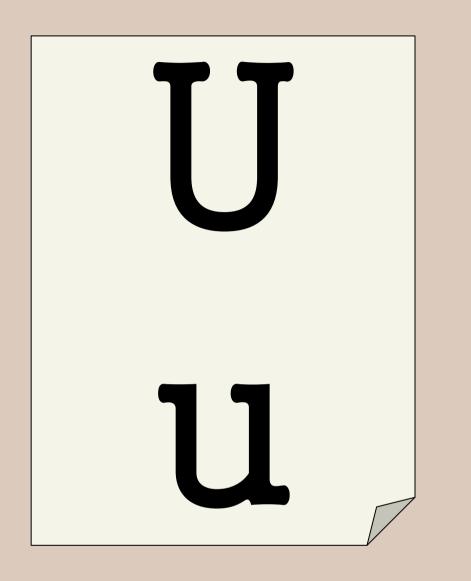
N \diamondsuit р R S Т U \mathbf{V} Х Y Z





A B C D E F G Η I J Κ L M

a b c d e fg h ijk lm



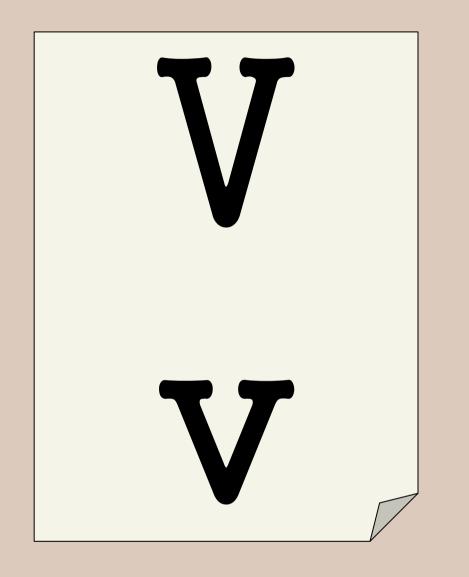
You understand him very well.

nopqrstuvwxyz

N \mathbf{O} р R S Т U \mathbf{V} Х Y Z

A B C D E F G Η Ι J Κ L M

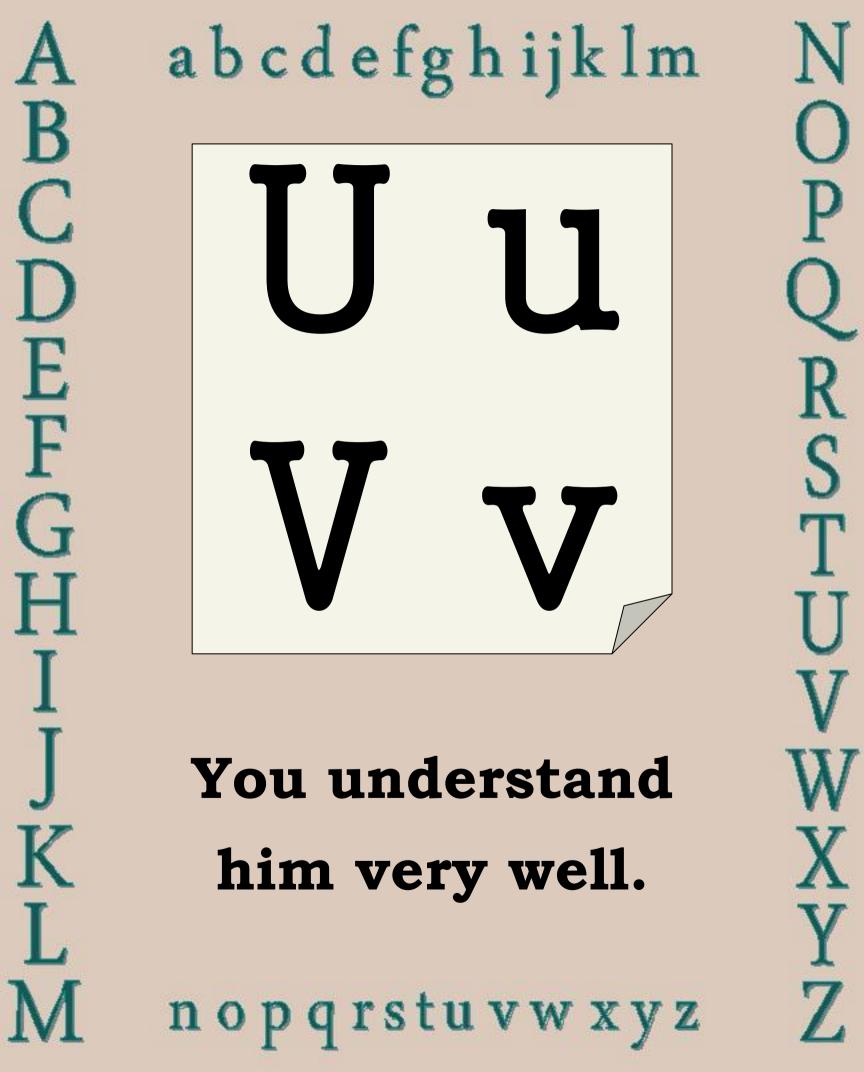
abcdefghijklm

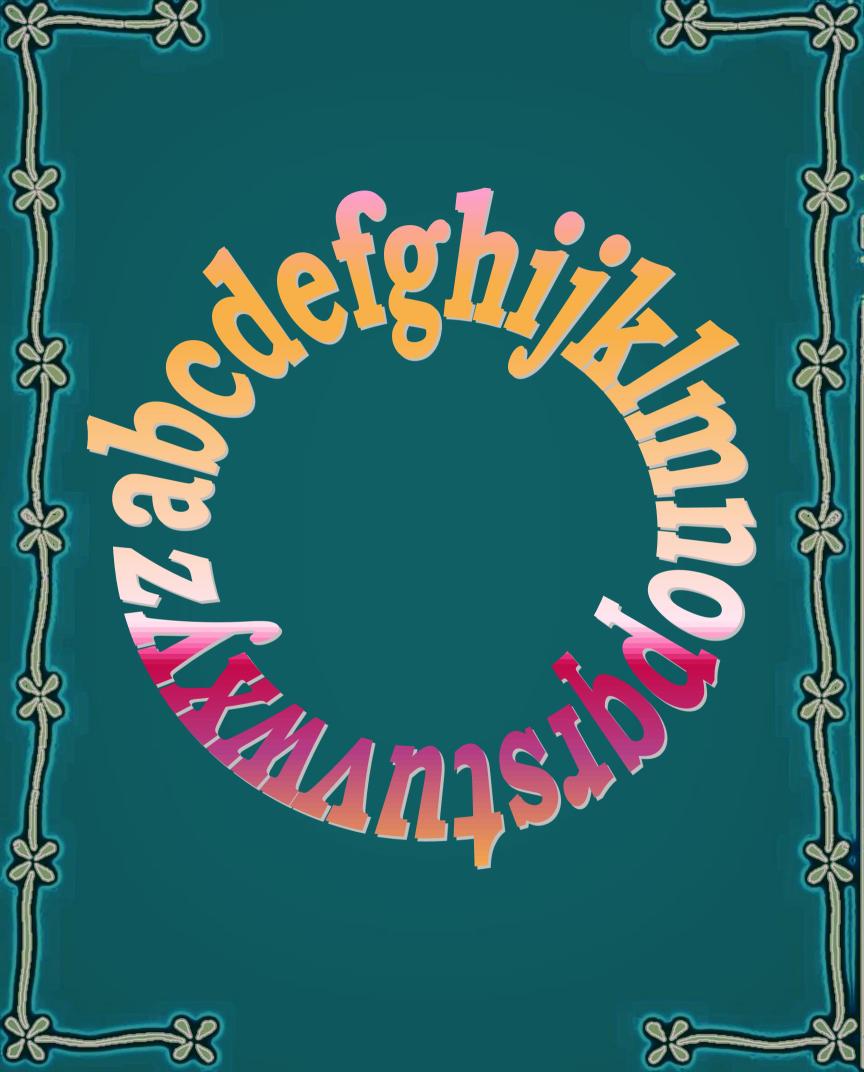


You understand him very well.

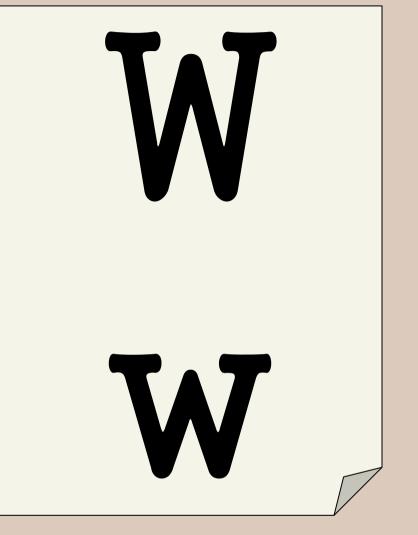
nopqrstuvwxyz

N \mathbf{O} р R S Т U \mathbf{V} Х Y Z







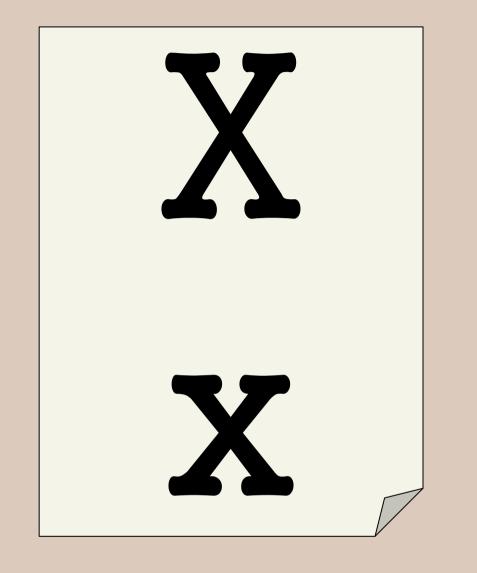


Do you want an extra serving?

nopqrstuvwxyz

N 0 р Q R S Т U \mathbf{V} Х Y Ζ





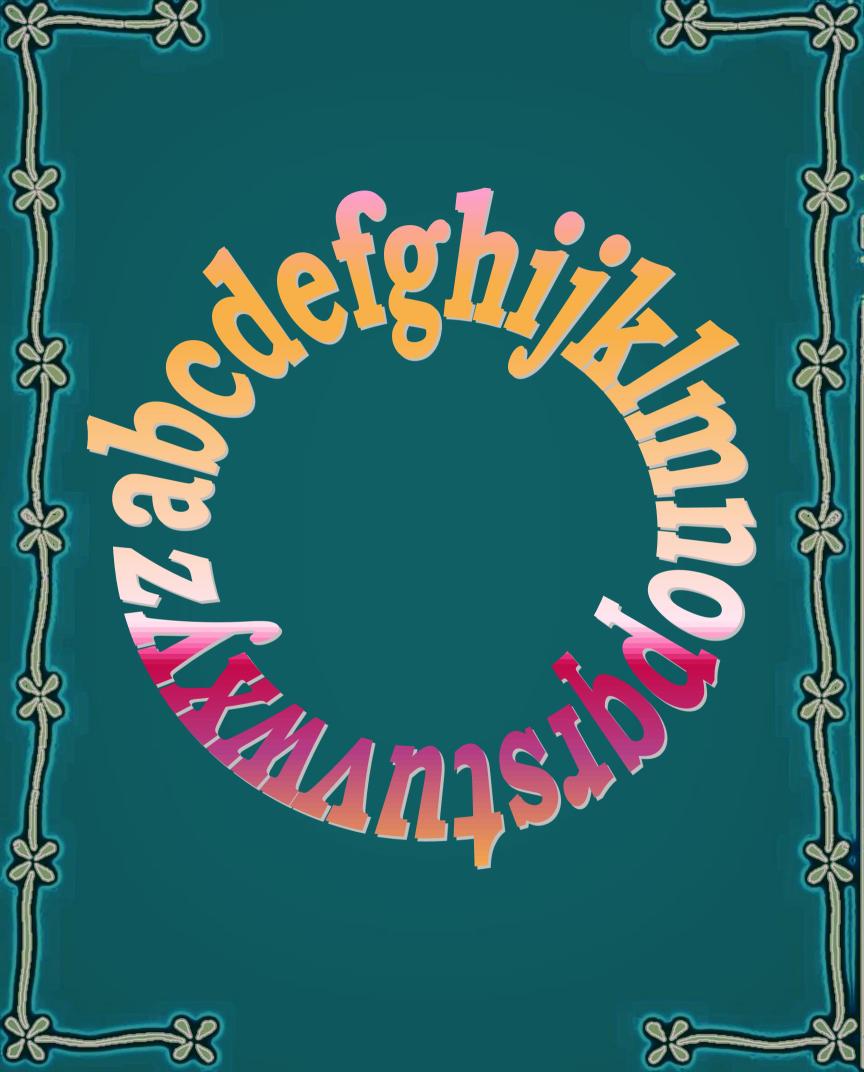
Do you want an extra serving?

nopqrstuvwxyz

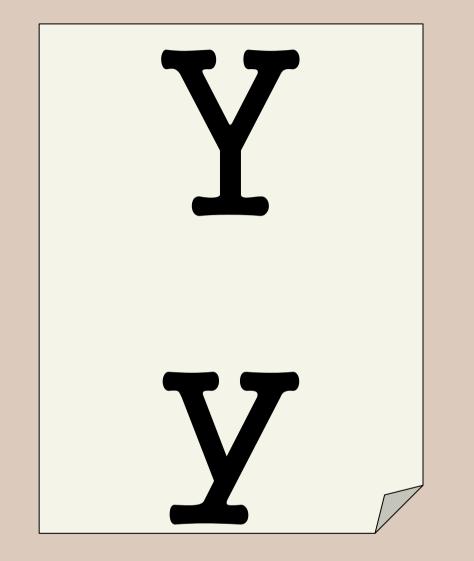
N 0 р R S Т U \mathbf{V} X Y Ζ



N Ο р J R S Т U \mathbf{V} Х Y Ζ





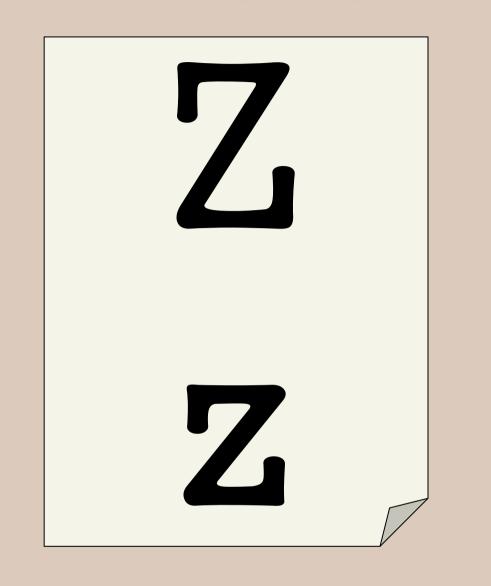


Your Tom has a zest for life.

nopqrstuvwxyz

N \mathbf{O} р R S Т U \mathbf{V} Х Y Z





Your Tom has a zest for life.

nopqrstuvwxyz

N \diamondsuit р R S Т U \mathbf{V} Х Y Z

