

APPENDIX CD43Numbers are lengths
of the sentences.Excerpt from Charles Dickens' "A Christmas Carol".

Scrooge knew he was dead? **Of** course he did. **How** could it be otherwise? **Scrooge** and he 5,4,5,12
 were partners for I don't know how many years. **Scrooge** was his sole executor, his sole 21
 administrator, his sole assign, his sole residuary legatee, his sole friend, and sole
 mourner. **And** even Scrooge was not so dreadfully cut up by the sad event, but that he was 36
 an excellent man of business on the very day of the funeral, and solemnised it with an
 undoubted bargain. **The** mention of Marley's funeral brings me back to the point I started 14
 from. **There** is no doubt that Marley was dead. **This** must be distinctly understood, or 8, 18
 nothing wonderful can come of the story I am going to relate. **If** we were not perfectly 67
 convinced that Hamlet's Father died before the play began, there would be nothing more
 remarkable in his taking a stroll at night, in an easterly wind, upon his own ramparts,
 than there would be in any other middle-aged gentleman rashly turning out after dark in
 a breezy spot -- say Saint Paul's Churchyard for instance -- literally to astonish his
 son's weak mind.

Scrooge never painted out Old Marley's name. **There** it stood, years afterwards, above the 7, 12
 warehouse door: Scrooge and Marley. **The** firm was known as Scrooge and Marley. **Sometimes** 8, 18
 people new to the business called Scrooge Scrooge, and sometimes Marley, but he answered 7
 to both names. **It** was all the same to him.

Oh! **But** he was a tight-fisted hand at the grind-stone, Scrooge! **A** squeezing, wrenching, 1, 10,9
 grasping, scraping, clutching, covetous, old sinner! **Hard** and sharp as flint, from which 15
 no steel had ever struck out generous fire; **secret**, and self-contained, and solitary as an 8
 oyster. **The** cold within him froze his old features, nipped his pointed nose, shrivelled 18
 his cheek, stiffened his gait; **made** his eyes red, his thin lips blue and spoke out shrewdly 16
 in his grating voice. **A** frosty rime was on his head, and on his eyebrows, and his wiry 15
 chin. **He** carried his own low temperature always about with him; **he** iced his office in the 10, 7
 dogdays; **and** didn't thaw it one degree at Christmas. 8

External heat and cold had little influence on Scrooge. **No** warmth could warm, no wintry 9, 9
 weather chill him. **No** wind that blew was bitterer than he, no falling snow was more 24
 intent upon its purpose, no pelting rain less open to entreaty. **Foul** weather didn't know 8
 where to have him. **The** heaviest rain, and snow, and hail, and sleet, could boast of the 20
 advantage over him in only one respect. **They** often 'came down' handsomely, and Scrooge 9
 never did.

Nobody ever stopped him in the street to say, with gladsome looks, 'My dear Scrooge, how 18
 are you? **When** will you come to see me?' **No** beggars implored him to bestow a trifle, no 7, 37
 children asked him what it was o'clock, no man or woman ever once in all his life
 inquired the way to such and such a place, of Scrooge. **Even** the blind men's dogs appeared 9
 to know him; **and** when they saw him coming on, would tug their owners into doorways and 16
 up courts; **and** then would wag their tails as though they said, 'No eye at all is better 22
 than an evil eye, dark master!'

But what did Scrooge care! **It** was the very thing he liked. **To** edge his way along the 5,7,27
 crowded paths of life, warning all human sympathy to keep its distance, was what the
 knowing ones call 'nuts' to Scrooge.