

**THE FELLOWSHIP OF
THE PICTURE: AN
AUTOMATIC SCRIPT**

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The Fellowship of the Picture: An Automatic Script by Nancy Dearmer

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NANCY DEARMER

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THE FELLOWSHIP
of the **PICTURE**

THE FELLOWSHIP
of the **PICTURE**
AN AUTOMATIC SCRIPT

TAKEN DOWN BY
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WITH AN INTRODUCTION BY
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INTRODUCTION

ON July 31st, 1919, when we were staying in our country cottage, my wife felt impelled to sit down and allow her hand to write automatically. She had previously felt a marked dislike of all such supposed manifestations or communications as are now classed under the name of Psychics; nor had she ever imagined herself to have any psychic powers, or gifts, or whatever they may be. When I happened to come into the room where she was, she told me that her hand was writing, but that she did not know what the writing was, as she had not yet read it. I looked over her shoulder, and saw that, after some meaningless attempts at sentences, the script had settled down into a coherent message. So I said, "This looks interesting. I think

you had better go on writing, and see what happens."

She thenceforward wrote for about half an hour a day quite regularly and as a matter of course, interrupting her morning duties to write, then bringing the script for me to read aloud, so that she might hear what it was about. This continued with an interruption of a few days, until September 10th, when, on reading the script aloud to her, I found, to the surprise of both of us, that the book which had been coming out so regularly had reached its end.

We neither of us desire to propose any theory about the book which we now offer to the reader, or to express any opinion; except to say that neither of us was the author of it, and that we find it very difficult to frame any hypothesis except that in some unexplained way it did emanate from the mind of the friend whose name, or initials, was frequently appended to the morning's chapter. From the beginning this name was signed in a different handwriting from that of my wife—in fact, with the same signature which