

**Errors in the Kindle edition of "Riddley Walker"  
as downloaded from Amazon, 6<sup>th</sup> October 2012**

Page numbering as in the UK first edition (Jonathan Cape, 1980), the Indiana University Press Expanded Edition (1998) and the UK 20th Anniversary Edition (Bloomsbury, 2002).

In each case the entire paragraph containing the error is quoted.

<P 8>

Til then any thing big we all ways bustit up in the hoal. Winch a girt big buster rock up on the crane and drop it down on what ever we wer busting. Finish up with han hammers then theywd drag the peaces to the reddy for the melting. This time tho the 1stman1stman tol us word come down they dint want this thing bustit up we wer to get it out in tack. So we ben sturgling with the girt big thing nor the woal 20 of us cudnt shif it we cudnt even lif it jus that littl bit to get the

<P 9>

We took up the slack then Straiter Emphy give the syn and Chalker Marchman the Widders Dump 1stman1stman chanting us on:

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You know what they got 1st knowing of. She has diffrent ways she shows her self. Shes that same 1 shows her moon self or she jus shows her old old nite and no moon. Shes that same 1 every thing and all of us come out of. Shes what she is. Shes a woman when shes Nite and shes a woman when shes Death. The nite hearthsbearths the day. Every day has the shape of the nite what it come out of. The man as knows that shape can go in to the nite in the nite and the nite in the day time. The woman as knows that shape can be the nite and take the day in her and bearth the new day.

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When we got to the digging there wer the girt big thing what kilt Dad it wer stil in the hoal where we lef it. Chalker Marchman the 1stman1stman of the digging he wer talking to a littl nothing looking witey bloak dint look no moren 10 years old. It wernt the shortness of him I aint a tall man my self but this 1 he lookit like his dad pult out too soon when they ben making him. Witey hair and pinky eyes nor you cudnt see his eye brows they wer that lite. Dint even have the beginnings of a beard.

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Straiter lookit to me and I lookit to him and we boath lookit at that girt big thing what ben the death of my dad becaws they wan-titwantit it out of the hoal in tack.

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follert harkin 1 tu the uther hot & clikkin & countin thay gygers & thay menne cools uv stoan. Smauler & smauler thay groan with Eusa in tu the hart uv the stoan hart uv the dans. Evere thing blippin & bleapin & movin in the shiftin uv thay Nos. Sum tyms by-tinbytin sum tyms bit.

<P 51>

Eusa says, 'I dont think youwd want to do that Erny. You know youwd end up with a face ful of foot pirnts and a hart ful of ~~sorré~~sorrer.'

<P 60>

He dint say no moren that. The crowd ½ of them larft out and ½ of them syd deap. Nex day our Big Man which it ben Jack ~~lstfynd~~lstfynd then not Straiter Emphy he callit the crowd to gether to talk summit. Nex thing we done we pult out of Crippel the Farn and come up to How Fents which ben stanning emty. Reason we done it wer Hoggem Form they wer right nex to us at Crippel the Farn they had the same look in ther eye as Dog Et had befor they swallert Littl Salting.

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A nother asking in some peopls mynd and you cud see it in ther eyes wer why hadnt I done nothing. It lookit bad a nuff them dogs hadnt jumpt me but at leas I cudve got some blood on my spear when they ben pulling Durster down. Every body knowit how fas the dogs wer and how clevver but stil I cudve ben a littl qwickern I wer I knowit that. Fister said, 'No use moufing it over we cant make it be no other way. Theres blame on all of us but mos on me becaws Im ~~lstman~~lstman nor I shuntve had no wandrers out in front.'

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Out of the corner of my eye I seen his feet sticking up out of the muck and kicking and Chalker Marchman the ~~lstman~~lstman of the digging coming after me.

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Like Ive said it stayd qwyet all day we dint hear nothing nor there wernt no lerting from the dogs. A littl too qwyet I thot it wer. Qwyet with may be eyes and ears in it waiting for us to make our move. The rain ~~he~~withevvit on by the end of the day it wer coming down in buckits plus it blowt up a hevvy wind out of the Norf and Eas you cud perwel lean on it.

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When the bloak heard that he tryd to run but he wer that woar out he cudnt move and she jumpt on him and et him up. From then on they callit ~~its callit~~that place Hagmans Il.

<P 101>

He dint say nothing I sust how it wer with him some times when we wer boath lissening hy 1 of us wud starve the other like when 1 boat puts a nother in its wind shadder. Becaws I begun to know by then I wer some kynd of lissener as wel. Being with Lissener brung it out and brung it on. I wunnert how I ever cudve fealt real up to then. How I ever cudve fealt a live befor I begun to take things in like I wer now. I wantit to move I wantit to do I wantit to happen with what ever wer happening roun me. Like it says in Eusa 5: 'Evere thing blippin & bleapin & movin in the shiftin uv thay Nos. Sum tyms ~~by tin~~bytin sum tyms bit.'

<P 104>

O that water wer col. I pult the boat on to the stoans it wer ½ ful of water and hevvy. Sail dragging in the water the marsed bustit itd come down on the bloak what ben sailing the boat he wer stil unner it dead with his head smasht in. Musve happent in the storm parbly he ben blowt Souf of Fork Stoaan then with the tide terning he ben ~~drifting~~driffing back the other way a long the shoar tords Do It Over.

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He said, 'Thats what ~~MR~~Mr Mouse said jus befor he be come owls meat.'

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He put his han on my sholder he said, 'Now youre talking jus like me I dont know how many times Ive said that. Now you see the woal thing what Im getting at its why Im all ways strest and straint Im jus a woar out man. Riddley we aint as good as them befor us. Weve come way way down from what they ben time back way back. May be it wer the barms what done it poysening the lan or when they made a hoal in what they callit the O Zoan. Which that O Zoan you cant see it but its there its holding in the air we breave. You make a hoal in it and Woosh! ~~Nomorair~~No mor air. Wel word ben past down thats what happent time backway black. You hear what I said? I said time back way black. You ever hear the story of why the crow is black and curses all the time?'

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come to me it like ternt Goodparley in to the Littl Shyning Man. Which some thing as wantit to be ~~lwd~~lwd be toar in 2. Plus even if it hadnt ben for that I wernt a qwick a nuff thinker to progam whatwd come nex. How to get Phist and me boath out of there. Any how the minim past nor I dint do nothing.

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Mr Punchs voyce said, 'Come a littl closer and ~~lwl~~Iwl show you.' I said, 'Mr Punch whynt you show your girt big thing up here so every 1 can see it?'

Punchs voyce said, 'I can all ways get it up you bes stan wel back here I come.' Up he shot then and zanting a bout with a longish flat stick it wer paintit red and wite and it wer split flatways so it wer a dubbl flat stick. You cud hear the whack of it and feal the smack of it jus looking at it. My Mr Punch what I dug out of the muck he wer all black with rot but this 1 wer all brite and sharp colourt. Face all pinky rosey and brite blue eyes he wer swanking in red and green and yeller cloes and a poynty red hat with a yeller wagger on it. Zanting a bout and saying, 'Ah putta putta putta ah putta ~~pulla~~putta way.' Looking roun all sharp and brite and waving his stick.

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He said, 'I dont know nothing about that nor Granser dint ~~Lethern~~nyther. Whats the diffrents any how it aint a show no ~~lwl~~lwl see no mor. I never

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He said, 'Thats chemistery and fizzics and all its what the 1 Big 1 come out of realy theres so many ways of saying it you see. A dove is a kynd of pigeon which a pigeons a messenger innit. Which this message aint being sent its deseendingde-scending or you myt say unsending its going back where it come from which is Heaven. Now Heaven thats where hevvyness comes from innit. So that message or you myt say the trants mission its unsending its self back in to the hevvyness plus its receiving them 4 souls. Receiving is what you do with a trants mission you read it you take it in but this here trants mission its the other way roun its doing the taking in its taking in them 4 souls back in to the hevvyness. Thats how you get your 1 Big 1 which is the hevvyness made hevvyer with the 4 souls.'

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He said it so qwick and qwyet I wernt even sure if Id heard him say it or if it ben jus only in my mynd. I waitit for the res of it but all he said wer, 'Thats my en-withonwith its yours now.+' He dint say nothing mor his pink eyes gone glazy and he wer dead.

1 of the hevvys it musve ben the lstmanlstman of them he said, 'We never done nothing to him Guvner only hang him up. We never done him no greavis at all.' He wernt calling me Guvner it wer Goodparley behynt me.

The lstmanlstman said, 'He dint say nothing only yelt for his daddy lce and jus now he hispert some thing to Riddley Walker here.'

The lstmanlstman said, 'You can see he aint ben bloodyd nor nothing we never done him nothing only hang him up.'

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I begun to get as cited then thinking on them things. I wudve liket to gether with Goodparley right then and pul datter wylst my mynd wer running hy like that. Thinking like that I begun to wish I hadnt progammit nothing with Lissener agenst Goodparley. Wunnering then why I ben so qwick to go in with him jus becaws that black dog brung me to him in that hoal in Bernt Arse and I fealt sorry for him. Now Orfing and his hevvyys-wdhevvyyswd parbly have him and what wer I going to do about it? Cambry coming up in front of me nor I dint have a

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Then it come to me. Onlyes reason Goodparley ben giving Lissener bother wer becaws he wantit the knowing of how to do that 1 Big 1. Wel what if I put Goodparley to gether with Granser and give them the yellerboy stoan and they got the 1 Big 1. Then theywd tern Lissener luce they wunt help no qwirys on him then. Parbly that wer the bes thing I cud do for Lissener and the mor I thot on it the better it lookit. I ternt roun then heading back tords Goodparley but soon I done that there come a woal lot of grooling and ~~smartingsmarling~~ and ever so many sharp and toofy teef looking at me. It wernt jus only them 2 nexters then it wer all them dogs grooling low and deap it soundit like it wer coming out of the groun. I ternt roun agen tords Cambry and the grooling stoppit.

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Thinking on the Littl Shyning Man he be come mixt to gether in my mynd with Belnot Phist. Poor old Belnot he bint pult in 2 acturel peaces and yet in a way of saying he ben pult a part and it wer the Power of the 2 as done it. Now that 2 wantit to be 1 agen and moving me I cud feal it strong that Big Power what ever it wer. Spirit of God may be that same what woosht roun the Power Ring time back way back. I wantit to be the happener for that Big Power. I wantit to happen that 1 Big 1. I thot of the yellerboy stoan  $\frac{1}{2}$  of it with me and  $\frac{1}{2}$  of it with Lissener. Reaching out then with my mynd I tryd to lissen him. Cudnt lissen nothing only jynt sylents there wernt nothing of him in it I wer all a loan. Eusas littl son nor cudnt fynd the other 1.

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Wunnering if it ben jus only this 1 dog foun that rapt up face or ben it past down 1 dog to a nother 1000s of years and 100s of dogs lifes. The clof wernt old but that face wer. Nothing blackent nor rottit I dint know how I knowit but I knowit. It wer his look he wer looking at me from time back way way back is how I knowit. I lissent it ben past down 1 dog to a nother 1 man to a nother as wel. Not a woman this wernt a woman thing. A woman in this place by the woom of her what has her woom in Cambry wuntve bothert hiding a way this face of a man with vines and leaves growing out of his mouf. This here man dying back in to the earf and the vines growing up thru his arse hoal up thru his gullit and out of his mouf. Not a woman thing. Becaws a woman is a wooman aint she. Shes the 1 with the woom shes the 1 with the new life coming out of her. You wunt carve a womans face with vines and leaves growing out of the mouf. A woman shewl dy back in to the earf but not the same as a man. You cud see the knowing of that in ~~Grean-vines~~Greanvines eyes. A man myt get 100s of childer but the onlyes new life growing out of him wil be that dead mans vine at the end of his run.

Wunnering who ben the las to look at ~~Grean-vine~~Greanvine befor me. That red and black stripet hard clof it wer old but not as old as Greanvine. Did it come from a Punch mans fit up or a Eusa show mans? Ben there Punch back then in what ever time Greanvine come from? How far back did Greanvine go? Ben he there when them jynt music pipes ben making ther music? There wer a broak off peg in the back of him. May be he ben peggit to a poast or he ben a kynd of head on a poal when all the broakin stoans of Cambry ben the parper town of Canterbury. Hummering girt and tall in some shape I wunt never know.

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eckowit up and down ~~to~~ the rivver. There come up a cloud of smoak from the fents it wernt the regler blue smoak it wer 1 big puff of grey smoak and things wer peltering down out of the trees like when you shake down nuts. The dogs begun to howl.

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Power Ring. Feal the goast of old Power circling hy over me. Only this time I fealt a Power in me what circelt with it. Membering when that thot come to me: ~~the onlyes power is no power.~~ THE ONLYES POWER IS NO POWER. Wel now I sust that wernt qwhite it. It aint that its ~~NO POWER~~ no Power. Its the not sturgling for Power thats where the Power is. Its in jus letting your self be where it is. Its tuning in to the worl its leaving your self behynt and letting your self be where it says in Eusa 5:

... in tu the hart uv the stoan hart uv the dans. Evere thing blippin & bleapin & movin in the shiftin uv thay Nos. Sum tyms ~~by tin~~ bytin sum tyms bit.

<P 200>

He said, 'Wel the hevvys took the yellorboy stoan and the other greedy mints and they done that mixer like the dyer tol them which they packt it in a iron pot and they had what they callit a fews which the dyer give them it wer a bit of chemistery roap. The Ardship wernt interstit in that kynd of thing that han mixing he rathert have mor vantsit theary. Him and the Eusa folk they wer carrying on with ther some poasylum wylst the hevvys wer larking a bout with the iron pot of mixer they wer pist and singing songs they wer fummeling them nekkit Eusa women. The Ardship he tol the hevvys to stop ther singing and the res of it which it wer giving him inner fearents with his trantsing. Which them hevvys then they lit the fews and throwit the pot in to the middl of the Eusa folk thats when it gone bang and peaces of iron pot and Eusa folk wizzing all roun. It toar the Ardship all a part and peaces of him raining down on them girt shyning broakin machines plus it kilt 3 mor Eusa folk and woondit others of them which then the res of the Eusa folk gone for the ~~hevvyes~~ hevvyeshevvyes. Thats when I vackt my wayt I slyd out of there I thot I bes take my chance elser and elsesys. I realy had to voat no kynd of fents in that lot I cudnt see how I wer going to mincer any thing out of them.'

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All them heads looking at us the live ls on the ~~people~~ peopl and the dead ls on the poals. Rightway Flinter said, 'You know these heads ben telling.'

*Peter Christian, 11<sup>th</sup> October 2012*