

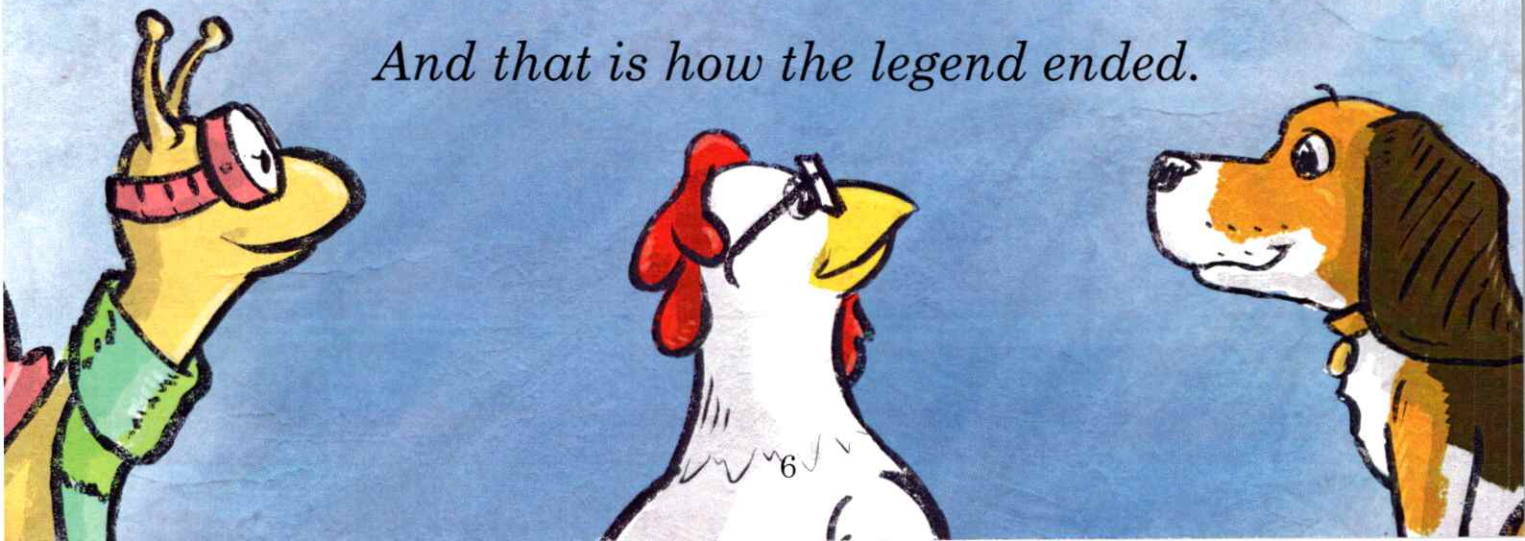


The world began to glow
somewhere over there, in the distance,
across a vast blue plain,
and they saw that over there
was a world of words
all before them.

More than anything, ever,
they wanted to go there,
to that far horizon,
to the line where the rising
dark blue meets the high light blue,
and one star floats above,
like a white spot.

The three friends looked at one another,
smiled, and set off for that distant spot,
and their images grew smaller
and smaller as they
moved farther away,
toward the world
of words.

And that is how the legend ended.





Act One:
Subject (subj.)

[Enter Poodle, What?, and Sidney.
They are hiking toward far blue mountains.
The narrator begins.]

During the nights,
they followed the star
far, followed that guide
that glistened o'er distant heights.
In the cold nights, those toes froze,
everyone knows,
but they had persistence.
Long they walked, 'cross the blue,
blue plain, to find a high world of words,
and through this vast dry scene
strode those three,
those three little dots. Spots.
I mean Poodle, What?,
and Sidney.