



Act Four: Linking Verb (LVP)

[Enter Poodle, What?, and Sidney.
They're high above the hills
on the blue mountain face.

What a place!

They hear Dickinson groaning
at the summit. The sound has grown
louder, roaring closer now,
and his blue robes flow out,
and his wind storms down
like a complaint.]

“What is his problem?” Poodle thought.

“Stick together,” said Poodle,
and he ruffled his feathers
against the weather.

“What?, stay close to me.

Sidney, zip around
and scout the route.
We need no surprises,
not in these skies.”



Sidney zipped left and zapped
with a zwoop and a snoop, but not very far.

“We’re okay,” she replied.

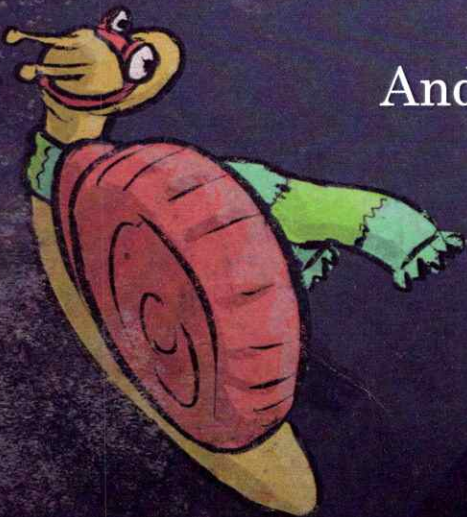
Up they climbed, gripping
higher and finding places
for their feet, if they had feet.

“What are we doing up here?”
asked What?.

He sounded nervous.
This was hardship service.

“We need a **linking verb**,”
said Poodle. “That’s different
from those action verbs we found.
Not all sentences have action verbs.
We need the whole picture.

Grab that fissure.
I think we can see a linking verb
up there.”
And he looked up.



“CUT!” came the voice
they knew all too well,
and out streamed Maybe
from the wing. She beamed.
“LIGHTS!” she called.
“This is what I dreamed!”

And the mountain faded,
and the white wall appeared,
and they were standing on
chairs and ladders, and
children were laughing
from somewhere above.

