

The monster was upon them!
For Poodle and What?,
there was nothing else to do.

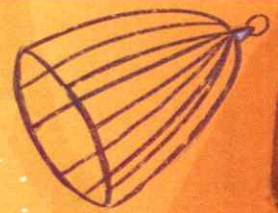
They jumped to the next chapter.

Down they fell.





Down, still, they fell.



The author attempted
to appreciate the situation.

As Poodle and What? fell,
the author thought,
A consonant monster?



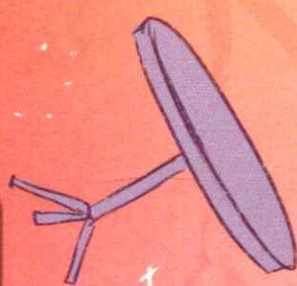
This was a problem.
You couldn't see the thing.
It was pure scracky consonants.

And not only consonants,
those consonants—scary sounds.
A crowd of loud consonants, the worst,
like a shrieking madman,
which we sometimes call
stopped consonants
because they stop the breath:



PB TD KG

Three pairs of sharp consonants
in a monster-swirl.
Scary, right?



Poodle and What? had
no idea what to do.

It was a looong fall from
Chapter Four. They had jumped
down a hole at the bottom of the page.

They fell and fell
to some chapter they did not know,
and as they plunged, they passed
a girl who was also falling,
saying, "Curiouser and curiouser,"
and *zoop!*, they fell past her,
and then *zeep!*, they fell past a falling rabbit
with a pocketwatch (he was late or something).

