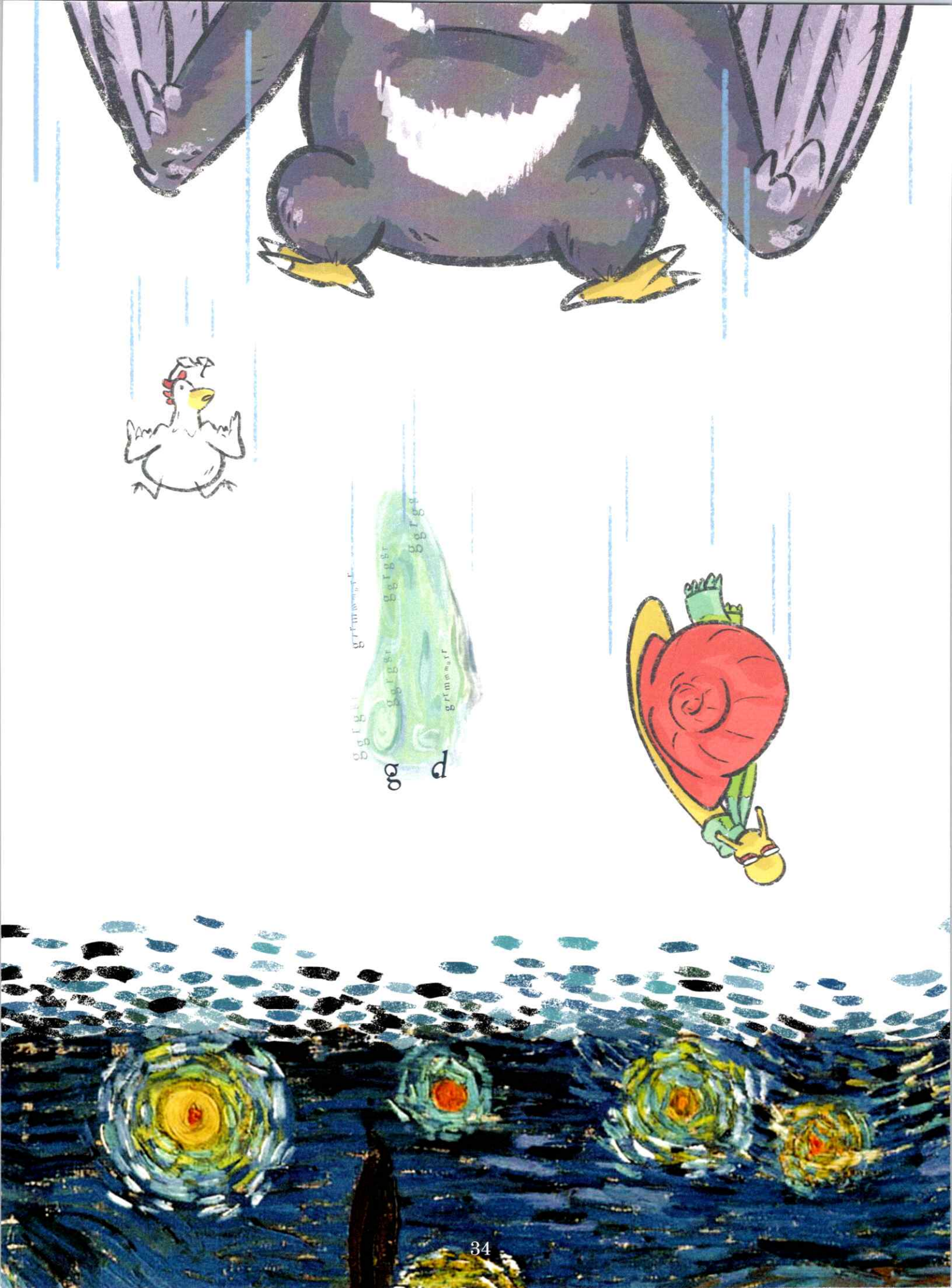
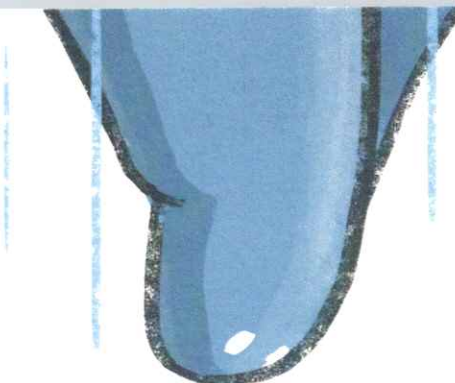


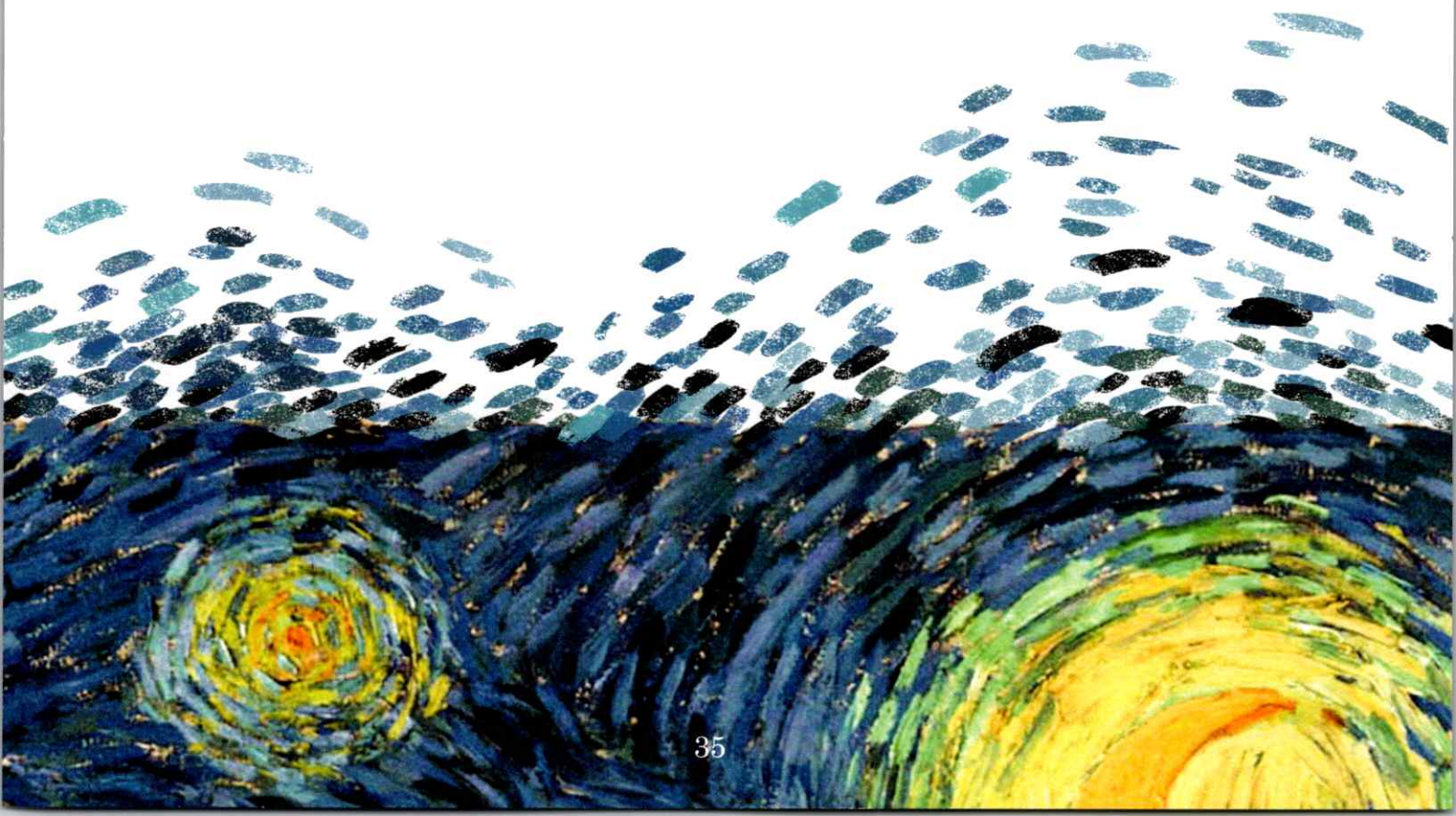


A large, abstract, blue shape resembling a splash or a drop, located in the top left corner of the page.

Act Three: Van Gogh

Far below the falling What?,
the friends dropped past the pages,
and the whiz marks streaked blue,
and the lines flew like birds —
blue blurs of true words, herds —
and way down there
the friends saw a landing zone
rushing up, and they braced for the *poof*.

Landings always say *poof*.





The friends fell, and fell, and
then *poof!*, they landed smack
in a different version
of the world.

They shook themselves
and gained their footing
and collected their wits—most of them—
and the new world whirled.

“Here,” said Sidney, looking around.
“We’ll search here. What? might be near.”

Burgull and Dickinson and Gawk
gave her a *yep* in unison.
They’d been practicing.

