



“**Burgull**, like colors,” said Burgull.

“No comma,” said Poodle. “Say,
‘**Burgull likes** colors.’”

“Grgbgrkk?”

“No subject/verb comma, Burgull,
please,” said Poodle.

“Grrbrrk,” said Burgull.
“**Poodle**, and **Gawk** help Burgull.”

“No compound comma,” said Gawk.
“Just say, ‘**Poodle and Gawk**.’”

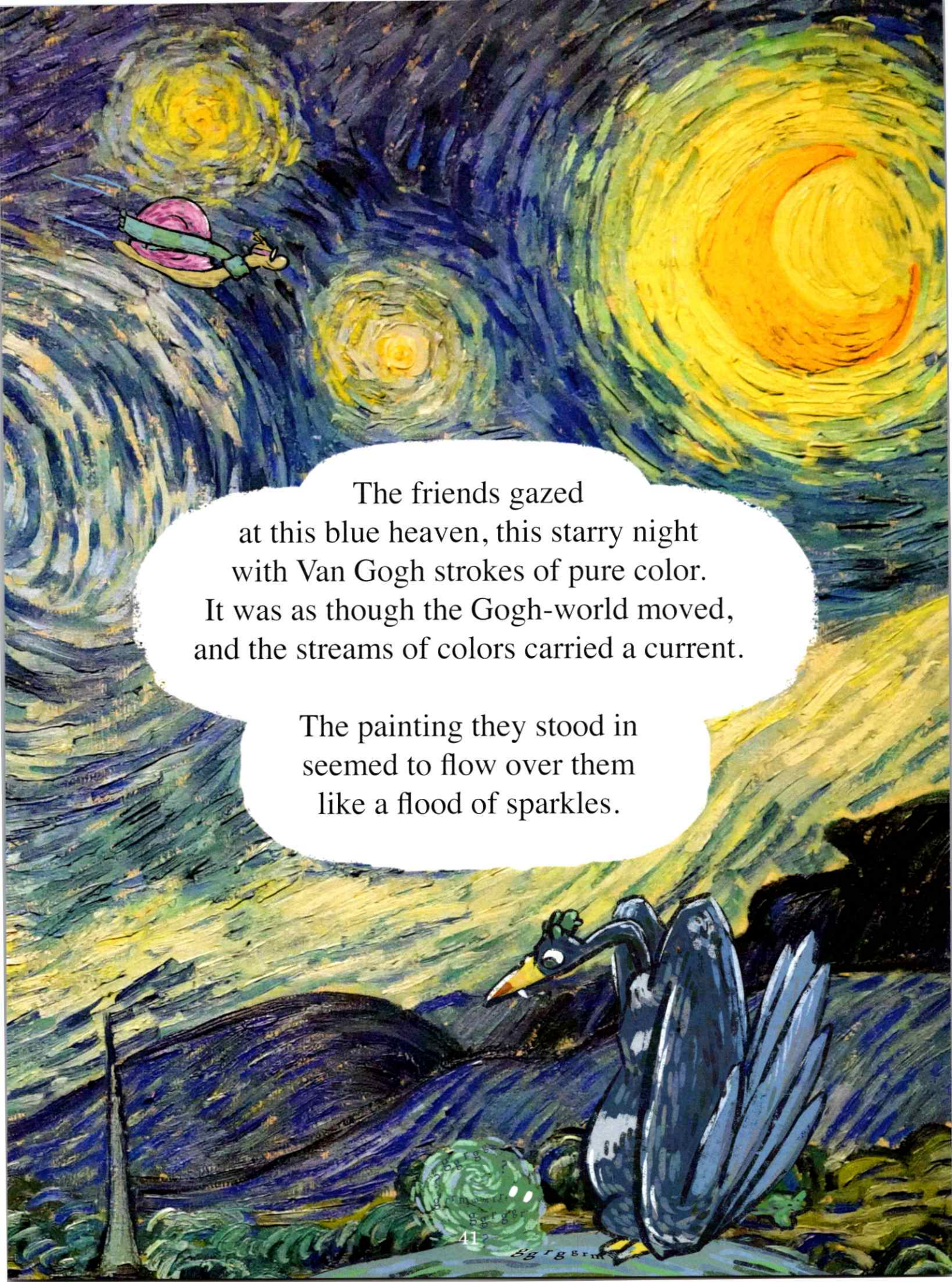
Burgull was so confused.

Gawk stepped closer to explain,
but Burgull said, “Grbr-ouch.”

“Sorry,” said Gawk. “I didn’t mean
to step on your consonant.”
Gawk had stepped on Burgull’s g.

It’s not funny.



The background of the entire page is a vibrant, swirling pattern of colors in shades of blue, green, yellow, and purple, reminiscent of Van Gogh's 'The Starry Night'. In the upper left, a small, pink, beanbag-like creature with a green band and a single eye is flying through the air. In the lower right, a large, stylized blue swan with a yellow beak and a small green tuft on its head stands on a patch of green grass. The text is presented in two white, cloud-like shapes.

The friends gazed
at this blue heaven, this starry night
with Van Gogh strokes of pure color.
It was as though the Gogh-world moved,
and the streams of colors carried a current.

The painting they stood in
seemed to flow over them
like a flood of sparkles.