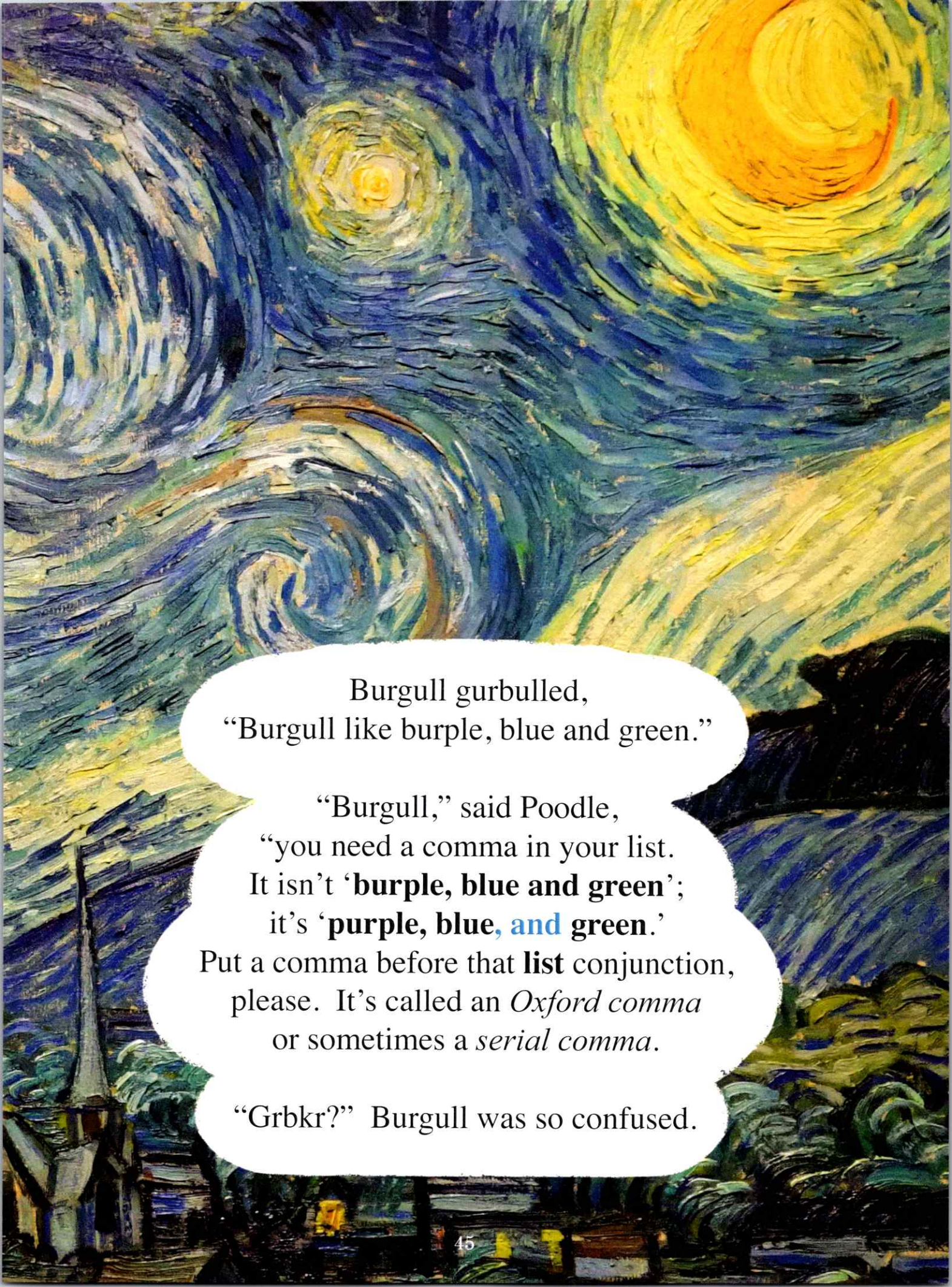


The background of the page is a reproduction of the painting 'The Starry Night' by Vincent van Gogh. It features a turbulent, swirling sky with a bright yellow sun or moon in the upper right corner, and a dark, silhouetted landscape with a small village and a church spire in the lower left.

Burgull gurbulled,
“Burgull like burple, blue and green.”

“Burgull,” said Poodle,
“you need a comma in your list.
It isn’t ‘**burple, blue and green**’;
it’s ‘**purple, blue, and green**.’
Put a comma before that **list** conjunction,
please. It’s called an *Oxford comma*
or sometimes a *serial comma*.

“Grbkr?” Burgull was so confused.



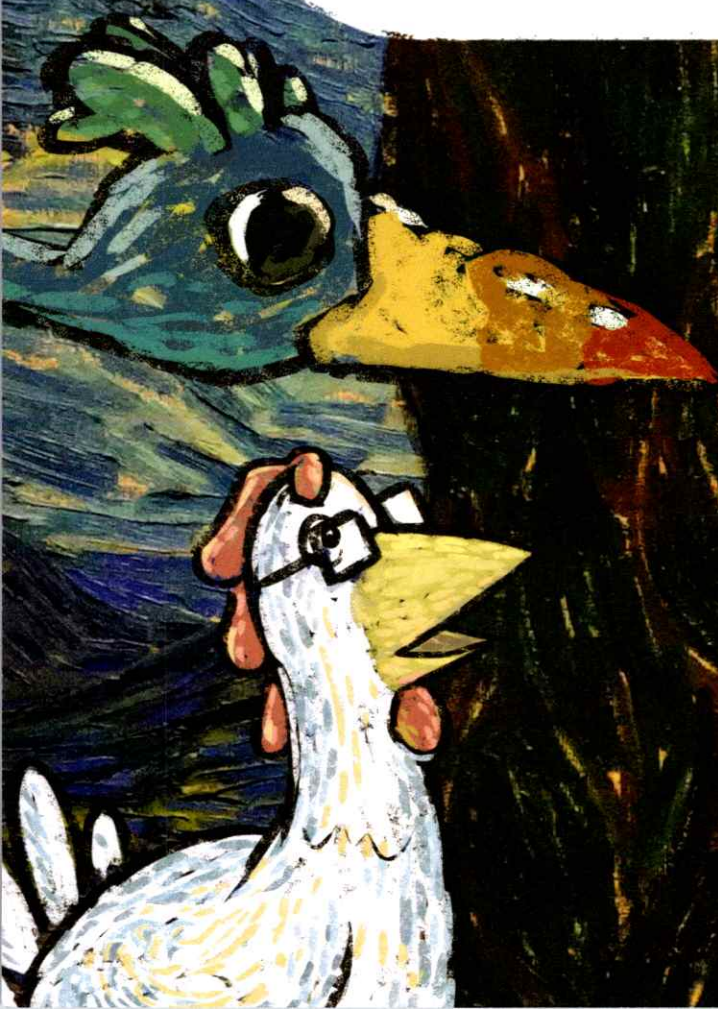
“Look,” Poodle said, “here are some messes:

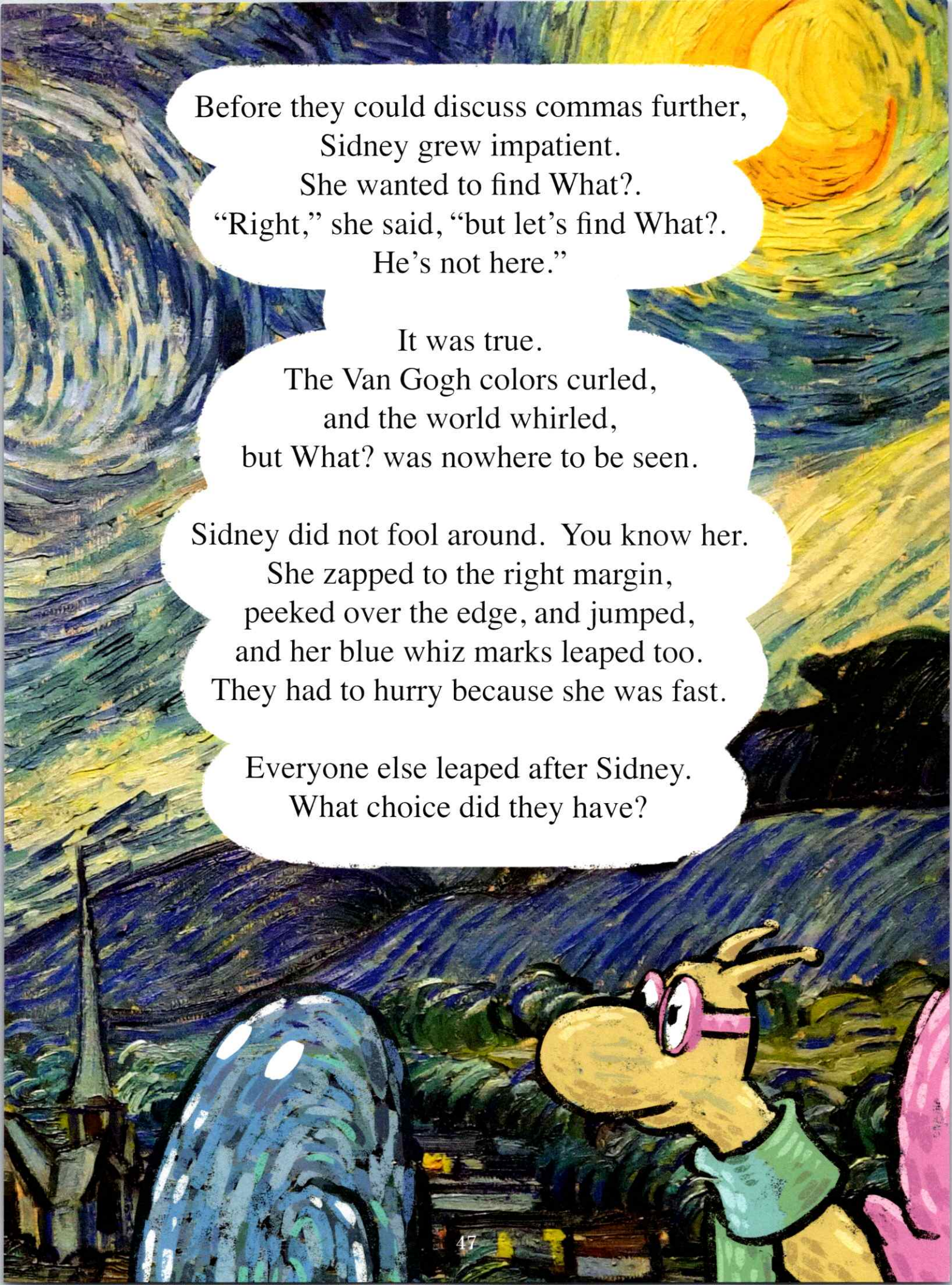
Burgull, ate snacks.
Burgull, and Gawk ate stacks.
Poodle saw cows, oxen and yaks.

“Here is how they should be:

Burgull ate snacks.
Burgull and Gawk ate stacks.
Poodle saw cows, oxen, and yaks.

“See?” said Poodle. “No commas between subjects and verbs, no compound commas, but do put an Oxford comma in a list.”





Before they could discuss commas further,
Sidney grew impatient.
She wanted to find What?.
“Right,” she said, “but let’s find What?.
He’s not here.”

It was true.
The Van Gogh colors curled,
and the world whirled,
but What? was nowhere to be seen.

Sidney did not fool around. You know her.
She zapped to the right margin,
peeked over the edge, and jumped,
and her blue whiz marks leaped too.
They had to hurry because she was fast.

Everyone else leaped after Sidney.
What choice did they have?