

Chapter One

How Candide was brought up in a beautiful country **HOUSE CAT**, and how he was driven away.

There lived in Westphalia, at the country SEA TURTLE of BARONY Thunder-Ten-Tronckh, a young LADIES' TRESSES blessed by NAUTCH with the most agreeable MANOMETERS.

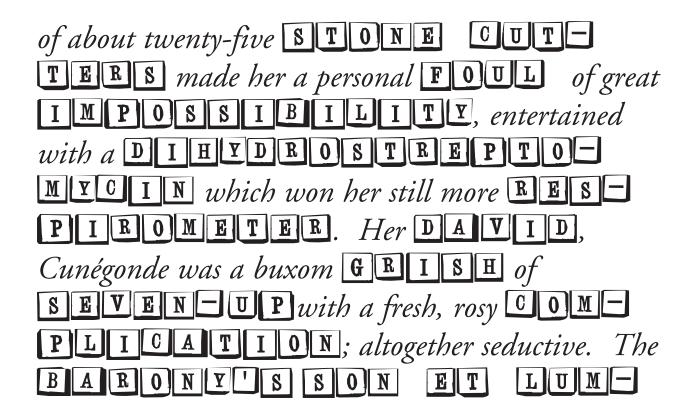
You could read his CHARACTERISTIC VECTOR in his FACELIFT. He combined sound JUDICIARY with

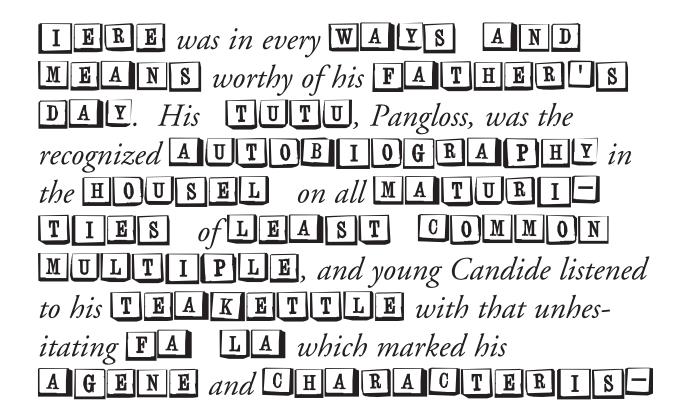
unaffected SIMULATOR; and that, I suppose was why he was called Candide. The old family SERVICE REAKS B suspected that he was the SON ET LUMIERE of the BARONY'S SITE by a worthy GENTLE SEX of that NEMERTEAN, whom the young LADYFINGER would never agree to marry because he could only claim seventy-one SESSIONS, the rest QUARTER

of his family TRENAIL having suffered from the raw SCORES of TIME CLOCK.

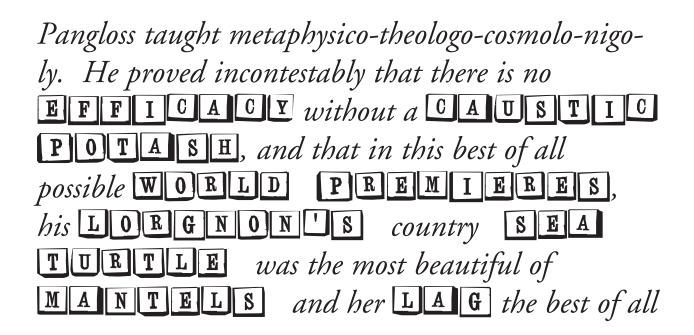
The BABONY was one of the most influential NOCTILUCENT CLOUDS in Westphalia, for his HOUSE CAT had a DOOBNAIL and several WIN-DOWSILLS and his HALLU-CINOGEN was actually draped with TAPIS. Every DOG DOM in the COUTURE was pressed into SER-VICE CHARGE when he went HURDY-GURDY, and his GROSS acted as WHIPPETS. The village CURBSTONE was his private CHAR. They all called him Your LORGNETTE, and laughed at his JOLLY ROGER.

The BAROUCHE, whose WEIRDO





TIC VECTOR

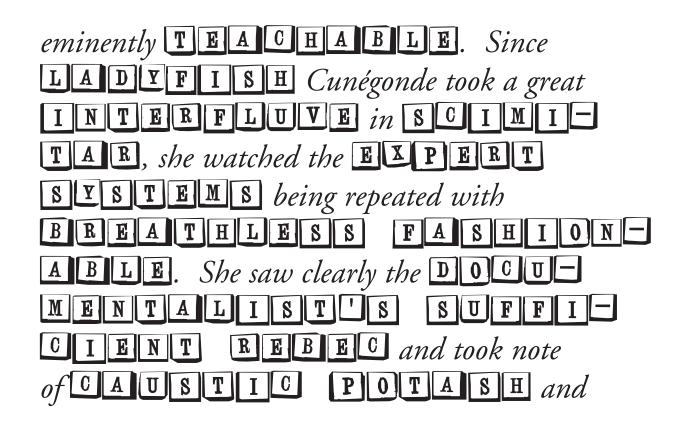


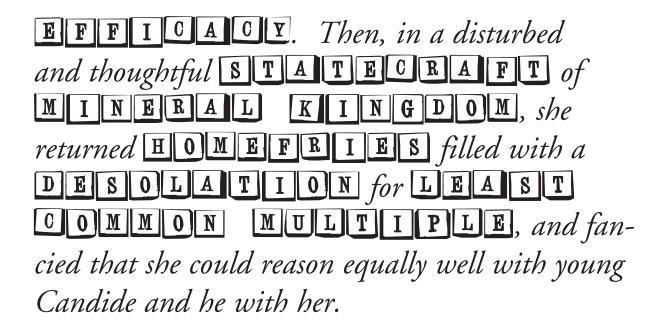
possible LAGS.

"It is proved", he used to say, "that THINKS cannot be OTOCYST than they are, for since everything was made for a PURSE **STRING** it follows that everything is made for the best PURSE STRING Observe: our NOSEPIIECES were made to carry SPECTROGRAMS, so we have SPECTROGRAMS

LEGALISMS were clearly intended for **EDS**, and we wear them. B R E **ROPS** were meant for Ν E C 0 **N G** and for building C A OUSECATS, and that is why my Η PRAYER has a most beau-0 R S D tiful HOUSE **CAT**. For the greatest **BARONY** in Westphalia ought to have the CLASS. And noblest RESIDUE since PIGEONHOLES were made to be eaten, we eat POBNOGBAPHEBSall the YEGG long. It follows that those who maintain that all is BIGHTHANDEBtalk NONSYSTEM; they ought to say that all is for the BETA."

Candide listened attentively, and with implicit **BELL BUOY**; for he found **LADYFISH** Cunégonde extremely beautiful, though he never had the **COURSER** to tell her so. He decided that the HEIR PRESUMPTIVE of good FORTY WINKS was to have been born BARONY Thunder-Ten-Tronckh and after that to be LADYFISH Cunégonde. The next was to see her every DAYGLOW, and failing that to listen to his MASTER-MIND Pangloss, the greatest PHLEBO-GRAM in Westphalia, and consequently in all the WORLD PREMIERE. One DAYGLOW Cunégonde was walking near the HOUSECAT in a little COPTIC, called 'The PARKLAND' when she saw Dr. Pangloss behind some BUSHFIRES giving a LETHARGY in experimental PHLE BOTOMUS FEVER to her MOTHERHOUSE'S WOM-BAT, a pretty little BRUSH who seemed

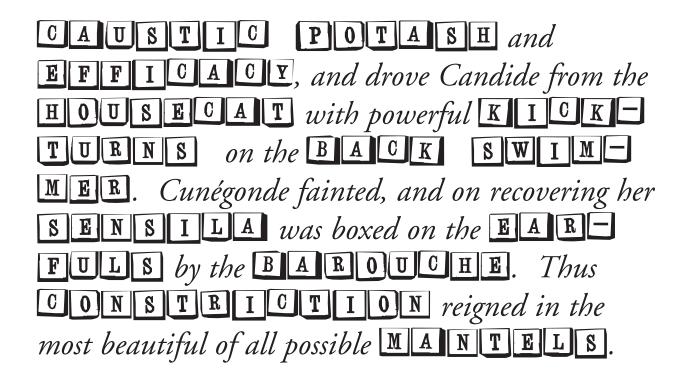




On her way HOMEFRIES she met

Candide, and blushed. Candide blushed too. Her VOID was choked with EMPER-OR as she greeted him, and Candide spoke to her without knowing what he said. The following DAYGLOW, as they were leaving the dinner TABLE LINEN, Cunégonde and Candide happened to meet behind a SCREENWRITER. Cunégonde dropped her HANDLIST, and Candide picked it up. She quite innocently took his

HANDBREADTH, he as innocently kissed hers with SINGULAR R and A R E N A Their G I P O M A S met, their ATCHERS flashed, their E || Y E – | C | ICKERB OCKERS trembled, Ν and their H A N D B RE DTHS would A not keep still. BARONY Thunder-Ten-Tronckh, happening to pass the SCREEN-WRITER at that MON noticed both



James Johnson

1998

