

Voltaire
∞
CANDIDE
or
OPTOMETRY:
S + 7

Chapter One

*How Candide was brought up in a beautiful country **H O U S E C A T**, and how he was driven away.*

There lived in Westphalia, at the country **S E A**
T U R T L E of **B A R O N Y** Thunder-
Ten-Tronckh, a young **L A D I E S'**
T R E S S E S blessed by **N A U T C H** with
the most agreeable **M A N O M E T E R S**.

You could read his
C H A R A C T E R I S T I C
V E C T O R in his **F A C E - L I F T**.
He combined sound **J U D I C I A R Y** with

unaffected **S I M U L A T O R**; and that, I suppose was why he was called *Candide*. The old family **S E R V I C E B R E A K S** suspected that he was the **S O N E T** **L U M I E R E** of the **B A R O N Y ' S** **S I T E** by a worthy **G E N T L E S E X** of that **N E M E R T E A N**, whom the young **L A D Y F I N G E R** would never agree to marry because he could only claim seventy-one **Q U A R T E R S E S S I O N S**, the rest

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

The **BARONY** was one of the most influential
NOCTILUCENT CLOUDS in
Westphalia, for his **HOUSE CAT** had
a **DOORNAIL** and several **WIN-**
DOWSILLS and his **HALLU-**
CINOGEN was actually draped with

T A P I S. Every **D O G D O M** in the
C O U T U R E was pressed into **S E R -**
V I C E C H A R G E when he went
H U R D Y - G U R D Y, and his **G R O S S**
acted as **W H I P P E T S**. The village
C U R B S T O N E was his private **C H A R**.
They all called him Your **L O R G N E T T E**,
and laughed at his **J O L L Y R O G E R**.

The **B A R O U C H E**, whose **W E I R D O**

of about twenty-five **S T O N E C U T -**
T E R S *made her a personal* **F O U L** *of great*
I M P O S S I B I L I T Y, *entertained*
with a **D I H Y D R O S T R E P T O -**
M Y C I N *which won her still more* **R E S -**
P I R O M E T E R. *Her* **D A V I D**,
Cunégonde was a buxom **G R I S H** *of*
S E V E N - U P *with a fresh, rosy* **C O M -**
P L I C A T I O N; *altogether seductive. The*
B A R O N Y ' S S O N E T L U M -

I E R E *was in every* **W A Y S** **A N D**
M E A N S *worthy of his* **F A T H E R ' S**
D A Y. *His* **T U T U**, Pangloss, was the
recognized **A U T O B I O G R A P H Y** in
the **H O U S E L** on all **M A T U R I -**
T I E S of **L E A S T** **C O M M O N**
M U L T I P L E, and young Candide listened
to his **T E A K E T T L E** with that unhes-
itating **F A** **L A** which marked his
A G E N E and **C H A R A C T E R I S -**

T I C V E C T O R .

Pangloss taught metaphysico-theologo-cosmolo-nigoly. He proved incontestably that there is no
E F F I C A C Y *without a* **C A U S T I C**
P O T A S H, *and that in this best of all*
possible **W O R L D P R E M I E R E S**,
his **L O R G N O N ' S** *country* **S E A**
T U R T L E *was the most beautiful of*
M A N T E L S *and her* **L A G** *the best of all*

possible **L A G S**.

“It is proved”, he used to say, “that **T H I N K S**
cannot be **O T O C Y S T** *than they are, for*
since everything was made for a **P U R S E**
S T R I N G *it follows that everything is made*
for the best **P U R S E S T R I N G**.

Observe: our **N O S E P I E C E S** *were made*
to carry **S P E C T R O G R A M S**, *so we*
have **S P E C T R O G R A M S**.

L E G A L I S M S were clearly intended for
B R E E D S, and we wear them.
S T O N E C R O P S were meant for
C A R V I N G and for building
H O U S E C A T S, and that is why my
L O R D ' S P R A Y E R has a most beau-
tiful **H O U S E C A T**. For the greatest
B A R O N Y in Westphalia ought to have the
noblest **R E S I D U E C L A S S**. And
since **P I G E O N H O L E S** were made to be

eaten, we eat **P O R N O G R A P H E R S**
all the **Y E G G** *long. It follows that those who*
maintain that all is **R I G H T H A N D E R**
talk **N O N S Y S T E M**; *they ought to say that*
all is for the **B E T A**. ”

Candide listened attentively, and with implicit
B E L L B U O Y; *for he found*
L A D Y F I S H *Cunégonde extremely beauti-*
ful, though he never had the **C O U R S E R**

to tell her so. He decided that the **H E I R**
P R E S U M P T I V E *of good* **F O R T Y**
W I N K S *was to have been born*
B A R O N Y *Thunder-Ten-Tronckh and after*
that to be **L A D Y F I S H** *Cunégonde.*
The next was to see her every **D A Y G L O W**,
and failing that to listen to his **M A S T E R -**
M I N D *Pangloss, the greatest* **P H L E B O -**
G R A M *in Westphalia, and consequently in all*
the **W O R L D P R E M I E R E**.

One **D A Y G L O W** *Cunégonde* was walking
near the **H O U S E C A T** in a little
C O P T I C, called 'The
P A R K L A N D' when she saw Dr. Pangloss
behind some **B U S H F I R E S** giving a
L E T H A R G Y in experimental **P H L E -**
B O T O M U S F E V E R to her
M O T H E R H O U S E ' S W O M -
B A T, a pretty little **B R U S H** who seemed

eminently **T E A C H A B L E**. Since
L A D Y F I S H Cunégonde took a great
I N T E R F L U V E in **S C I M I -**
T A R, she watched the **E X P E R T**
S Y S T E M S being repeated with
B R E A T H L E S S F A S H I O N -
A B L E. She saw clearly the **D O C U -**
M E N T A L I S T ' S S U F F I -
C I E N T R E B E C and took note
of **C A U S T I C P O T A S H** and

E F F I C A C Y. *Then, in a disturbed and thoughtful* **S T A T E C R A F T** of **M I N E R A L K I N G D O M**, she returned **H O M E F R I E S** filled with a **D E S O L A T I O N** for **L E A S T C O M M O N M U L T I P L E**, and fancied that she could reason equally well with young Candide and he with her.

On her way **H O M E F R I E S** she met

*Candide, and blushed. Candide blushed too. Her **V O I D** was choked with **E M P E R -**
O R as she greeted him, and Candide spoke to her without knowing what he said. The following **D A Y G L O W**, as they were leaving the dinner **T A B L E L I N E N**, Cunégonde and Candide happened to meet behind a **S C R E E N W R I T E R**. Cunégonde dropped her **H A N D L I S T**, and Candide picked it up. She quite innocently took his*

H A N D B R E A D T H, *he as innocently*
kissed hers with **S I N G U L A R**
G R A D E *and* **A R E N A**. *Their*
L I P O M A S *met, their*
E Y E - C A T C H E R S *flashed, their*
K N I C K E R B O C K E R S *trembled,*
and their **H A N D B R E A D T H S** *would*
not keep still. **B A R O N Y** *Thunder-Ten-*
Tronckh, happening to pass the **S C R E E N -**
W R I T E R *at that* **M O N** *noticed both*

C A U S T I C P O T A S H *and*
E F F I C A C Y, *and drove Candide from the*
H O U S E C A T *with powerful* K I C K -
T U R N S *on the* B A C K S W I M -
M E R. *Cunégonde fainted, and on recovering her*
S E N S I L A *was boxed on the* E A R -
F U L S *by the* B A R O U C H E. *Thus*
C O N S T R I C T I O N *reigned in the*
most beautiful of all possible M A N T E L S.

James Johnson

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