## New Park



1.

Sapodilla Park is a land of marbles. Fitzhugh Thompson has written, "In one region grows no poisonous herb, nor does the querulous frog even quack in it; no scorpion exists, nor does the serpent glide amongst the grass. Getting there was a frightening ordeal, on the other hand. In the desert were wild men, hideous to look on; for they be horned, and they speak naught, but they grunt, as pigs. They are a race of neutrodynes who feed on the flesh of sconch and of prematurely born animals, and never fear death. They reap chicle from their trees, gum it into hard little balls and try to put each other's eyes out for pleasure.







Here we see the symbol for tree, which is also used for wood in the carpentry sense; then two of the same, meaning woods or forest with three meaning dense forest

2

Marfak, living in a tower at the top spot in Pilchard Park, oversees the whole of ancient Pennsylvania.

Marfak drove the big, coiled orbigators out of the coastal swamps and only the physics of depth set any limit on their seaward retreat. Just Marfak remains, a heavily armored scavenger, eater of mollusk and octopus, the flying trident, the rooting capybara, the green eggs of the cassowary, and even the dreaded hissing colobopsis, all abundant in Pilchard Park.

3.

Occupying a great chunk of the Jersey barrens, Pandamus Park has no society. It hosts but one life form: the diminutive sconch. The limit of all sconch striving is set by the scarcity of circulating blood oxygen. They lack that subtle lever of oxygen-binding iron hemoglobin wrapped in corpuscles, the biochemical patent held by the vertebrate line. Their circulating coppery hemocyanin is simply not as good by a factor of three, even though their viscous blood is loaded with protein and three hearts are hard at work keeping

blood pressure high. Sconch emotions are skin deep, signaled by blushings and palings. Pushing back another in fight or love, they turn dark red. It takes a long time for a scoonch to recover from light exercise. Digestion is an all-day affair. One of the hearts skips a beat with every spermatophore ejaculation during copulation, but without any change in rate or amplitude. Here is intelligence in a soft body, but with no fixed frame of reference. The sconch cannot put one stone on top of another. It learns to pull levers with great difficulty. It is poor at mazes. Newly blinded, at first it sits touchingly bundled in its own arms. After a week it takes up an outstretched position on the floor of its mud home, palpating the surfaces with all its suckers. This cold little forerunner has a mind even more visual than our own.

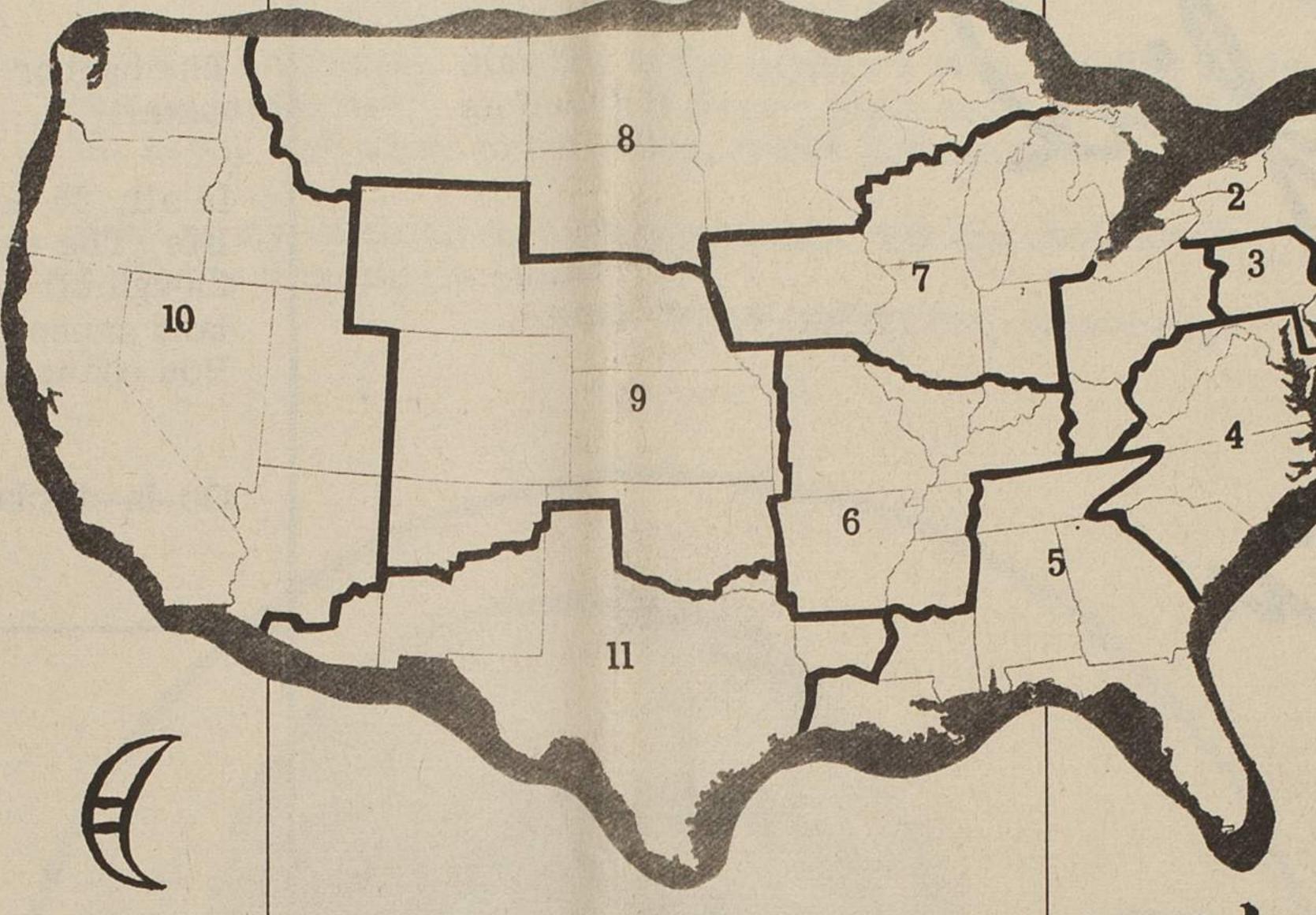
4

Occidental Park was the last member to enter the Susnr system. The saying goes that at some point the park was boiled under an ogling flocculus for so many days that the ears of corn burst on the stalk and the husks took flame.

The youth of Susnr nicknamed the place Selfsame, after its language, Ipsissima Verba. They forgot the heat and learned to talk to each other in a straightaway and truthful fashion, mimicking the journalese of late Americana.

One will say, "What is that strange thing called fasciation?" and the other in response, "An untamed girl in one of our Suction Camps has bitten Marfak. Isn't it awful? She will be hanged."

It would go on that way 'till sunset, if the sun set in Occidental Park.



THE PARK

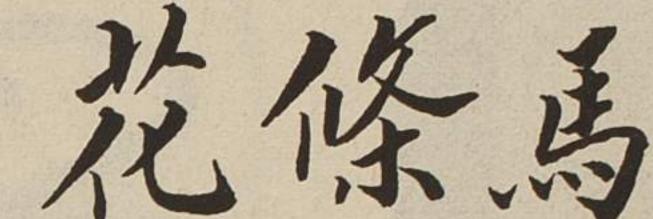
The Susnr Park System began a hundred years ago when Marfak, an emissary, traveled across the interplanetary sea and arrived in Old Arkansas.

There he started setting Russian mulberries in east-west rows across Indole Park, creating a shelterbelt of dense hedges of trees which controlled wind erosion and provided fenceposts and fuel for the eventual fencing of Americana wilderness.

They grew to a height of 35 feet and produced prodigious numbers of berries, attracting thousands of orbigators, which ate the sconchs to near extinction.

While there, he discovered an ideographic language used among the natives, whom he named the Chinwazee, a Mongoloid people.

In 3040, Marfak, alone in his tower, passed a liver stone and died. On this page can be found the entire canon of his surviving ideography.



The way in which the Chinese write the word for zebra, a combination of symbols that mean flower, stripe and horse respectively

park's anthem.

7

This is Callicarpa Park, what used to be Florida,

Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee and the lower regions

of Mississippi and Louisiana. Absolutely no life here,

except Fitzhugh Thompson, Susnr laureate and carp

fisherman. His poem, The Moon, serves well as the

THE MOON

See what a bite he can take!

And look at the yellow peeling,

Fallen across the lake!

Indole Park, shown east of the middle of the map,

has been settled by the Chinese. It is the dwelling

place of dragon shrimps and flower-stripe horses.

Cherry tree is a lovely ideograph formed by putting together the symbols that mean a melody of many birds, peach and tree

Some one is eating an orange;

Cook County Park is closed most seasons. Hazardous ruins at Chicago are off bounds to visiting Susnrites.

8

Palmy, balmy La Tropicana. Submarine-size watermelons grow before the eyes of visitors who watch the melons that nearly breathe. There are paths of ivory, trails of amber and jade, streams of tin and silver - these are the pathways of the world. Along them have moved salt and sugar, tabasco peppers, wheat, rice and corn, cotton, silk and wool dead animals and live ones, pins, needles, beads and thread, wheelbarrows and shovels, rum and glass. Memory disappears in this exciting park.

9.

Worried by the increasing number of seed tramps, Great Middle Park officials promise to pay \$3.40 for every dead one brought in, and \$1.70 for a bucket of their ears.

10.

One of Leuko Vink's wives, Decanna, a former Tucsonite, wandered upon a rare vein of silkstone near Dillbat Park, No. 10. A man waded up. Decanna sensed his presence. It was Marfak. "And are you naked?" he asked. A swollen sack of silkstone was tied to his back. "If not," he said, "get out of my park."

11.

Texaco - for decades icebound.

Texaco - despite the high cost of color.

Texaco - a French settlement where violets which grow on trees form one of the most curious features of the Exposition de Chrysanthemes et Fruits, in the Coursla-Reine. They are seen at the stand of Milet de Fils, and the effect is so novel that dumbstruck crowds stop to look at them.

Texaco - where masses gather to capture the curved sunshine.

Texaco - the land of opportunity lost.



Hummingbird is made up from the figures for insect and bird

Spider combines the words to hustle and to work hard

Marfak