

The harvest of whatwhats

Why did Dr. F.A. Cook choose a midwinter date for his assault on the Pole? Others, quite sensibly, had opted for warmer seasons. Why brutes to pull his sled, and not dogs? What of his promise to find the rumored Bavarian burial ground of extinct Cretaceous birds? And his monkish/savage desire to move about with a dozen sewing needles stitched into the flesh of his scrotum?

The answer to all these questions is the same: the whatwhats. What kinds of questions are these? What is being asked? What for? What? This is the

declension of our age, when the culminating question, more and more frequently, is "What?"

The City Moon is not a harvest of whatwhats. Subscriptions are unavailable. Buy it at the kiosk for 50 pretty pennies. Our news is hard and eternal and never wears out or thin. We do the only total coverage of Wichita, Belize and the drifting island Sinatra. We leave our editorializing on the editorial page, which you're reading. Floating discounts for major advertisers.

This year's editorial is about life in ancient times. Long before Cook gawked at the Pole, or Buddha sat on his ya-ya. Before the Fertile Crescent, before brutes clubbed south toward the Gulf of Mexico, smearing sabertooth and wiping wooly mammoth butt.

As time dawned, so did the reign of Mickey the Rat, the star prince with a snarl and a wicked bite, 40,000 headmen marching before the Imperious Rodent, primitive America's first major. He was loused several times and died, rabid, in A.C. 1955. He never gave charity a dime.

CERVINE HEART FOUND IN STILLBORN INFANT

The heart of an antlerless deer has been recovered from a stillborn brute at the City Hospice.

The heart was an accidental byproduct of a ruptured cloning mill containment vessel near the brute's father's trailer home and later the implantation of a blue mutant cervid heart in the brute.

The brute lingered a few stillborn days; developed cyanosis; was buried, as law requires, for a month; was dug up and taken to Uncle Bob's Monster Shop, far east Wichita's only monster establishment; and is daily revived for paid, spectatorial amusement.



Uncle Bob's turns on the slime generator at 7 a.m. and after that the fun never stops. He's got death eggs, sickening thud tapes, humungouses and snacks of melted tire on a stick. From there to the Prodigy, in the city's northeast, is a five-minute jitney ride--but a world of monsters--away.

Hairthings & Centipede Love Apples, fleacake, shitbutter and actual photos of Hell: These are some of the treats for a Prodigygoer. Nosefuls of Peruvian marching powder enhance this free experience. You'll come away with a monster you love to hate. Don't you think you deserve a brute? One's waiting for you right now at any Wichita monster shop.

NOGUCHI'S SISTER FINDS THE LOST PLANET JOYCE IN PLUTO'S UMBRA

The 10th planet from the sun is named after its discoverer, Joyce Lowell, a Noguchi Sister at Loyola Extrapolate University.

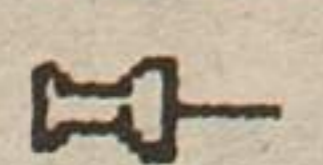
Joyce flies in the cold shadow of distant Nepturn, once called Pumpsylvania, home to a billion earthworms shipped there by the Annelid Futures Co., which hopes to reap an earthsworth of fishing worms from Joyce's mud.



Lowell discovered the planet through a handheld telescope given her by the luckless astronomer Percival Lowell. "Until I found Joyce," Lowell says, "I had been constipated for three months."

BLOOD LETTER KILLS SENATOR; THE CABBY AND MAID WILL BE TRIED

A U.S. Senator whose political career took off when, as a geologist, he discovered the East Pole, in the Fertile Crescent, was drained until dead by a Wichita-born blood letter, Samuel P. Dinsmoor, hired by the senator's maid and cabby, who are to stand trial and be executed.



Dinsmoor was caught peddling the senator's blood, fined 80 guida and released.

Survivors include two common-law wives, a pet cervid and a brute.

TRENCHING OF QUEEN PROVES VAIN; ASSWHIP EXPERIMENTS CONTINUE

A dozen medicants trenched Queen Boats Float, trying vainly to remove a 25-lb. teratoma from her abdomen.



Postmortems revealed the tumor's content. A small femur, two eyeteeth, a fully formed foot and a walnut were excised from the monstrous growth.

Study showed that asswhip applied near the spinal base many years before had made manicotti of the L-5 vertebra.

Officials say the queen may perish, that she is being kept alive for experiments, primarily the effects of substantial oral applications of asswhip.

HEARTBREAK HOTEL, ELVIS MUMMY DISPLAY OPEN IN MEMPHIS, EGYPT

You pay about 50 in U.S. guida for a three-bed room. It's at the end of a lonely, Memphis backstreet. Trotsky's singing mummy of the bloated Elvis is at rest in the lobby. You pass it as you make for the steam cave at the mansion's rear. Some toss coin, some look away, but every man jack one of them came all the way to Memphis for this. After a gawk at Elvis you eat at the Graceland Cafe--truffle and snout, Crisco biscuits and hard black coffee, any color pills on demand, roadbird and blackass pie. The road home is a sleepy one. That's it.

DID LEXICOGRAPHER DISSOLVE A NECRONAUT IN AN ACID BATH?

Judith Purslane, forewoman at the word mill near Bloody Creek, discovered the acid-soaked remains of Cumulus C. Carothers, a Belize City necronaut, during a required paleontological meditation. It is supposed the brute had been substantially dissolved when a mill containment vessel's skin was breached and spilled 10,000 aqueous tons of word acid, which came down with a tidal roar on the picknicking necronaut, but this has not been confirmed. Damaged beyond recognition, Carothers was identified by a numbered tag on his cervine heart.

AVERSION TRAINER CLAIMS TO HAVE SEEN WESTERN LANDS HERE

Aversion trainer Ambrose Quick visited the Western Lands recently and has filed a quitclaim deed on certain property there. Local courts say these lands do not exist.

Quick says he saw these lands at the edge of the city as recently as two nights ago. They are vast, their earth black, rich and fecund. Quick will build as soon as he finds a court to recognize his deed. He plans to plant and harvest whatwhats and clone oreodonts to cross with humans.