

The Road

by

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I don't know the date on which this story was first completed.

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— an old man wearing a long grey cloak, a tall pointed hat and a long grey beard, and surrounded by a squirming nebular blue cloud; a large truck with double chrome stacks belching orange smoke; a small furry animal with long nimble legs and no tail, being pursued by a cat; twelve bearded men on motorcycles; a young girl and a dog herding sheep; a Lockheed L1011 taxiing slowly; a tired little old lady in a polka dotted skirt, on roller skates, and topless; a man in a red business suit and carrying an umbrella from which torrential rain poured; a street sweeper with it's brushes going; two horses, riderless, prancing; a stone wheel rolling; an empty space containing no air, no light, drifting slowly along, and being given wide margin; a creature that hopped along on a single leg, with many flailing arms, and smelling like rotten eggs, except worse; a bird with iridescent green and blue feathers; a long mass of grey tissue which flipped along from one side to the next, levering itself over with short stout appendages; a monkey; a small white cloud, moving as if before a light wind; a large grey cloud moving as if before a strong wind, which overtook and devoured the small white cloud; a quaking gelatinous mass, floating along and trailing tendrils; a wicker basket drifting by on a rope which disappeared overhead; an owl gliding on silent wings; a little blond haired boy coasting along in a wagon; a large pleasure boat floating along and leaving a slow wake in the road; a short thing with wide flat feet, wading; a string of nearly transparent bubbles, growing slowly larger as they drifted by; —

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