

## The Books

### "An Animated Description of Mr. Maps"

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He saw Mars but he felt Neptune,  
he had hoped to feel a certain strong emotion but this  
is all they had to say:

"I was the son of a man, and so we came together and  
we shook hands."

"We shook hands."

He often wondered what a million people would look  
like scattered randomly  
across a moonless sky, and how unlikely it would be  
that they would all just say the  
obvious thing:

"You may call me brother now."

"Yes, brother, I know."

He is forty two,  
five-feet-eight-inches tall,  
normally wears his curly hair long.  
He has a ruddy complexion, broad shoulders and is  
barrel-chested,  
is unusually strong.

He frequently wears a full beard and sometimes  
glasses.

He is a college graduate, a talented artist, and  
sculptor.

Now, Maps is a soft-spoken loner, who resents society  
and all organizations.

Maps fancies himself a ladies' man.

He is an avid chess player, smokes cigarettes, and a  
pipe.

He is a beer drinker and loves to eat.

Maps is a man of widespread interests, who might very  
well be living abroad.

He felt lost but he felt pretty intensely good,  
and he woke up screaming having dreamed of a color  
he had never seen before:

"I went to bed and to sleep, it was so unexpected, it  
really was frightening, and I saw  
pretty much

the same thing embedded in my pillow."

He had no trouble recognizing patterns in the most

delicate arrays of tangled lines,  
but he had a strange fixation on partaking in nefarious  
things:

"Stealing, lying, cheating, gambling, fornicate..."

He saw red, but he thought five.

He was pleased to find his road trip was enhanced by  
number-color synesthesia:

"My trusty Rosinante bounds along the road very well,  
leaving the friendly aroma of donuts and  
chicken tenders hanging in the desert air."

He willed away the miles while quixotically attempting  
to reclaim his inner child,  
he was embrangled and enmeshed in something far  
too loud to comprehend:

"I want all of the American people to understand that it  
is

understandable that the American  
people cannot possibly understand."

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