

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 **T R E N A I L** *having suffered*
from the raw **S C O R E S** *of* **T I M E**
C L O C K.

The **B A R O N Y** *was one of the most influen-*
tial **N O C T I L U C E N T C L O U D S**
in Westphalia, for his **H O U S E C A T** *had*

a **D O O R N A I L** and several **W I N -**
D O W S I L L S and his **H A L L U -**
C I N O G E N 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**, *enter-*
tained 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 unhesitating* **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

BELL BUOY; for he found
LADYFISH *Cunégonde* extremely beauti-
ful, though he never had the **COURSE** to
tell her so. He decided that the **HEIR**
PRESUMPTIVE of good
FORTY WINKS was to have been
born **BARON** Thunder-Ten-Tronckh and
after that to be **LADYFISH** *Cunégonde*.
The next was to see her every **DAYGLOW**,

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 fan-
cied 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 DAY-GLOW, as they were leaving the dinner TABLE LINEN, Cunégonde and Candide happened to meet behind a SCREENWRITER. Cunégonde dropped her HANDLIST, and Candide picked it up. She quite innocently took his HANDBREADTH, 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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