

Fred

Schneider

AND

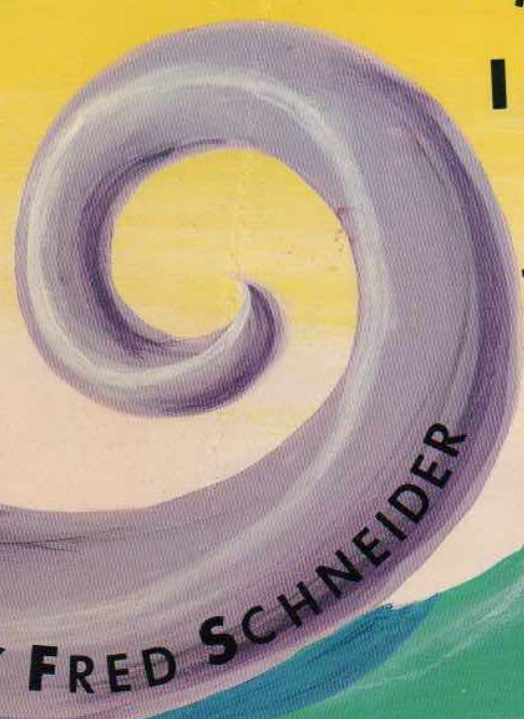
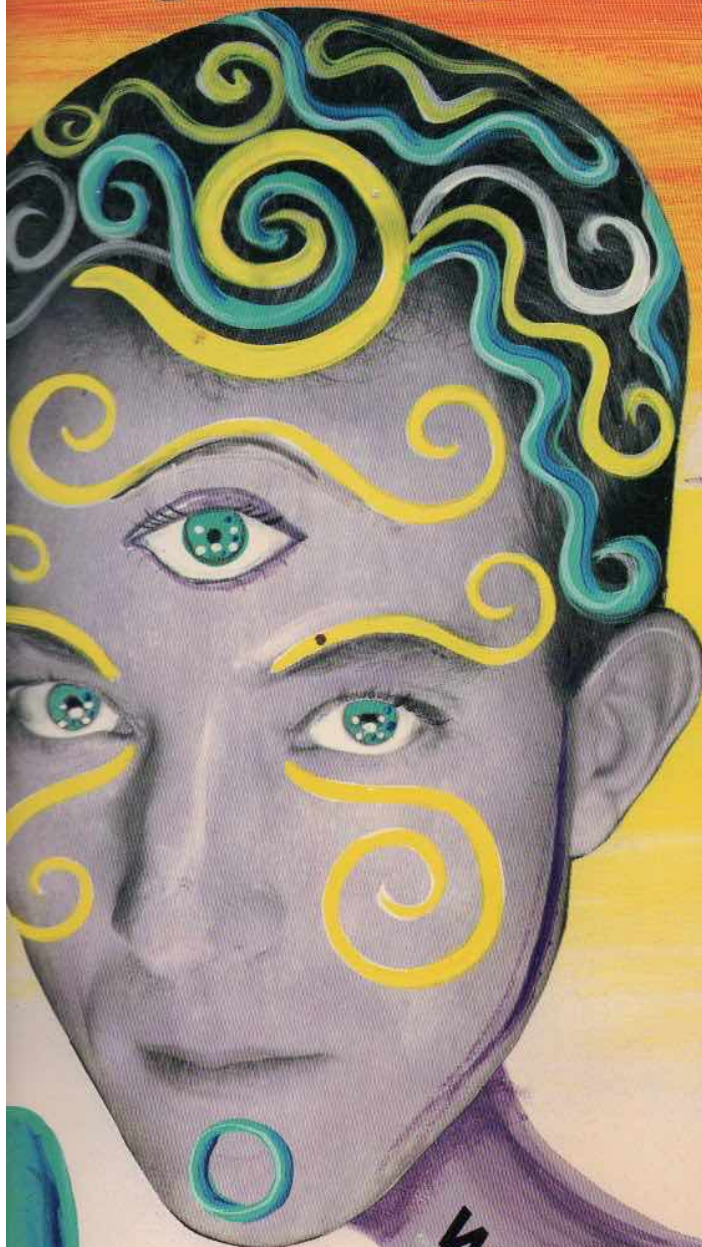
OTHER

UNRELATED  
WORKS

ILLUSTRATED

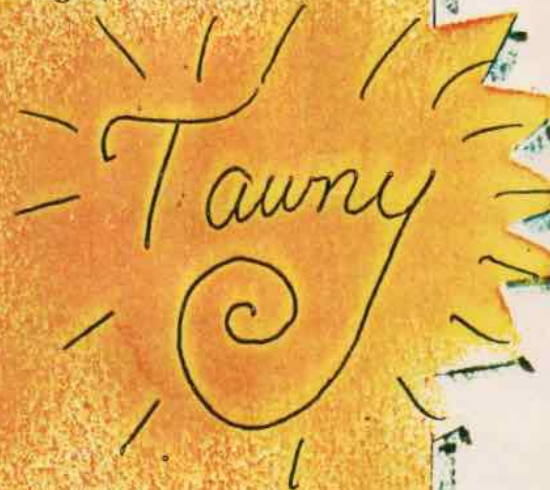
BY  
Kenny Scharf

WORDS BY FRED SCHNEIDER



# CHANTEUSE TAWNY

Chanteuse Tawny sang her opus magnificus,  
And the audience cried at its deep significus.  
"I've seen the moon turn green at night,  
And the sky turn canary yellow!  
If I have such powerful sight,  
Why can't I find a fellow?"



# HEIFERTITI or A COW Transfigured

Heifertiti gazed out across the green pasture that was Wisconsin, into the azure sky of autumn. The trees were already red and yellow from the combustion.

"Somewhere over there, past forests, rivers, and oceans lies India," she mused dreamily.

In the distance, other cows were busy overturning a cart; their excited cries disturbed her reverie:



*Upset the cart!  
We want apples!  
Upset the cart!  
We want apples!*



It seemed that everyone had developed a passion for apples now, ever since the horses down the road had sent a bushel as a gift. Several swine were raising a ruckus in the orchard, uprooting trees, breaking branches, and noisily gorging themselves on fallen fruit. It had been like this for nearly a week, ever since Farmer Mike had left for Georgia to take the waters at Warm Springs.

# CINDY GOES TO MARS

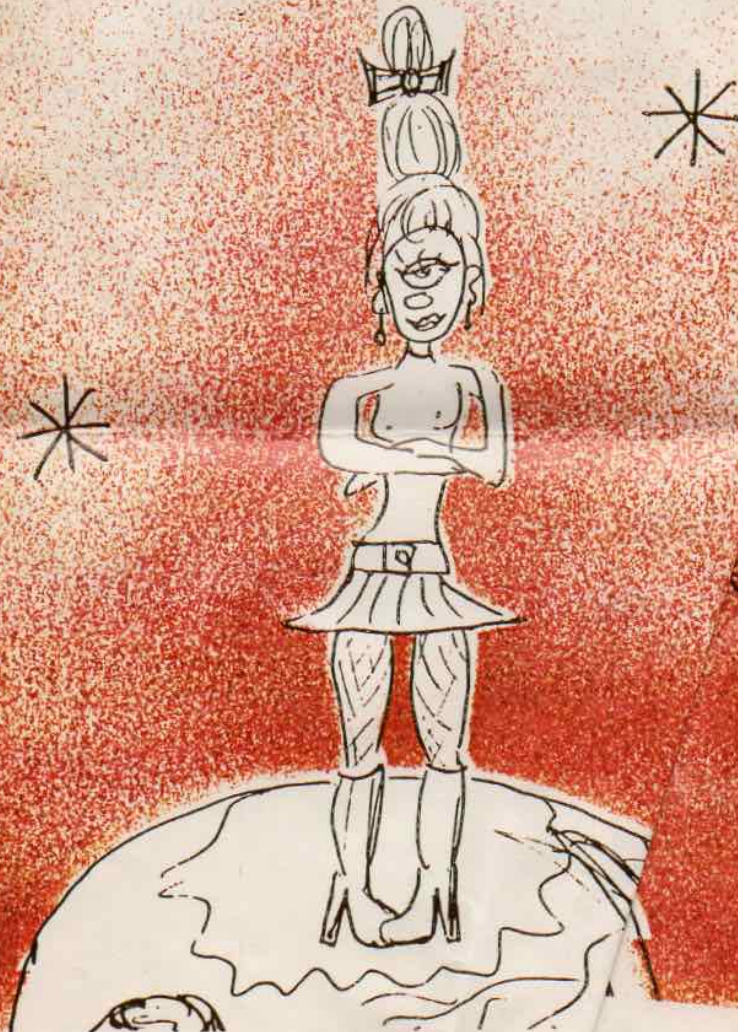
## ACT 1

JOHN: Hi Cindy, where're you going?

CINDY: Mars.

## ACT 2

CINDY: Boy, this place is dead.



FOR e. e.

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