

THAT IS IE - OR, IS THAT EI?

PAUL LEOPOLD
Stockholm, Sweden

Seeing wherein neither weirdly-veiled sovereign deigned agreeing, their feisty heirs, leisurely eyeing eight heinous deity-freighted reindeer sleighs, counterfeited spontaneity, freeing rein (reveille, neighing!); forfeited obeisance, fleeing neighborhood. Kaleidoscopically-veined foreign heights being seized, either reigned, sleight surfeited, therein; reinvented skein-dyeing; reiteratedly inveighed, feigning weighty seismological reinforcement.

The above passage appears in a book on the ecological conservation measures of the enlightened plutocracies of antiquity, Ancient Financier Aristocracies' Conscientious Scientific Species Policies, by Creighton Leigh Peirce and Keith Leiceister Reid. The subject is an episode in the history of the barbarian nations at the northern fringes of the world known to the ancient Greeks. It seems that two bold princes, the sons of bizarrely-clad petty kings, seeing that the quarrel between their fathers would not abate, after casually inspecting a number of odious sleds laden with idols, suddenly fled - and thus renounced their own status as objects of worship. Their flight, though carefully planned, was made to appear spontaneous (at dawn, as bugles awakened the cavalry). It took them to the remote, gorgeously-colored Marble Mountains, where each conquered a stronghold and established his power. Weary of stratagems, they then devoted themselves to the arts of peace, rediscovering the process of impregnating yarn with color, while they discouraged would-be attackers by repeatedly vaunting the defensive support they pretended to enjoy from the likelihood of massive earthquakes.