

ARTHUR THE DRIP

by

Robert J. Marks II

Illustrated by Justine McHenry

To my parents

Robert and Lenore Marks

and

My children

Jeremiah, Joshua and Marilee

and

Justine's grandchildren

Brenda, Nickolas, Justin and Tessie

PREFACE to Restoration

The images in this document were recovered from a faded photo copy made on thermal paper. lyrics were typed on regular paper and did not require processing.

The contrast on the image copy was so poor, a lot was not even visible to the naked eye. The copy was scanned using high resolution and subjected to a high gamma compression to improve the contrast. Doing so resulted in extreme noise in parts of the images. Much of the noise was removed by hand using standard image processing software. Edges of the drawings were then thickened using the mathematical morphological operation of erosion.

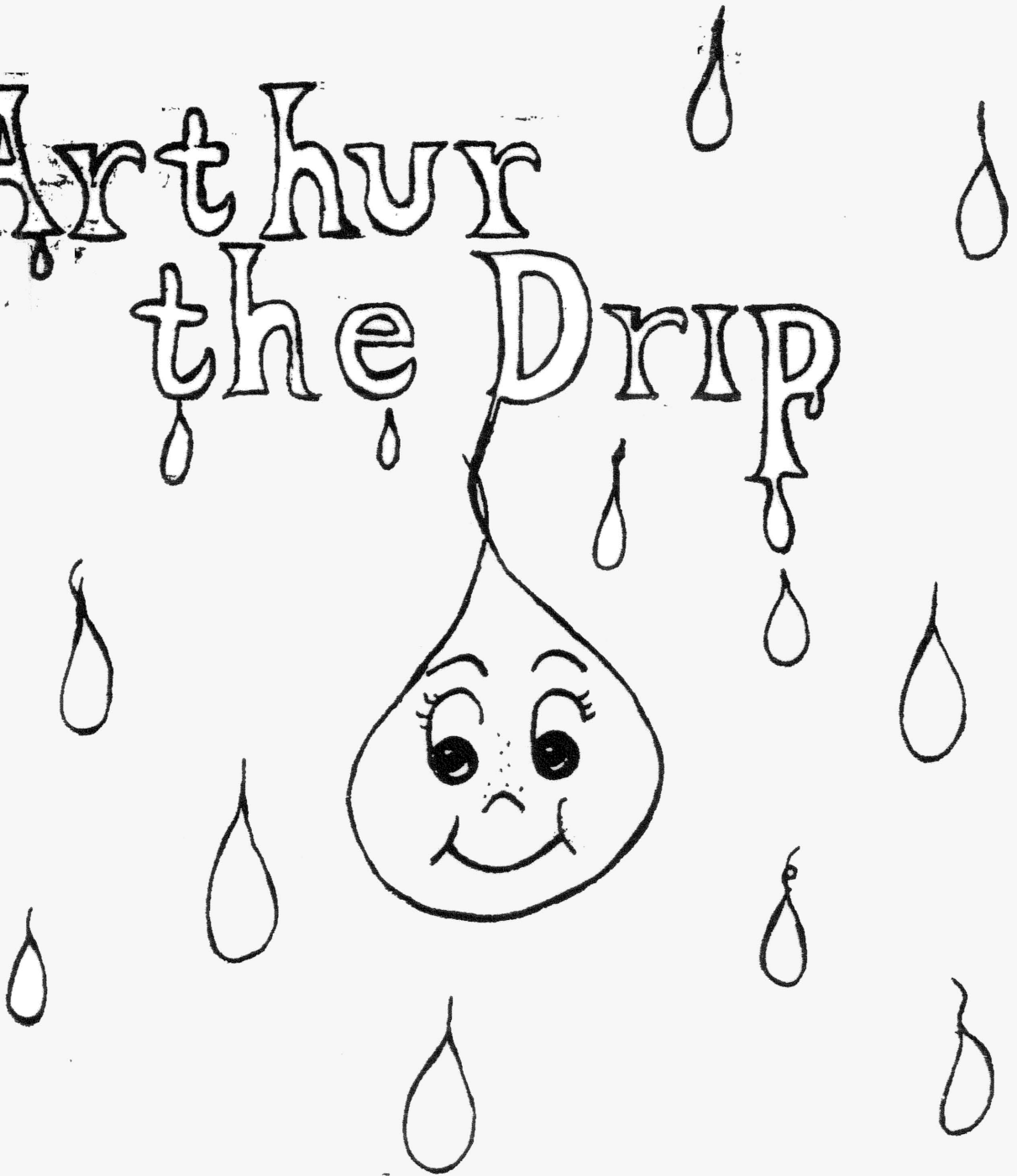
Although I wish the results were better, this is what resulted. If anyone has a better copy, let me know.



Robert J. Marks II

December 25, 2009

Arthur the Drip



Lenore Marks, Coordinator
13008 Oakview Blvd.
Garfield Hts., Ohio 44125
(216) 663 5610

Approx. 400 words
Arthur the Drip
Robert J. Marks II
Illustrations:
Justine McHenry

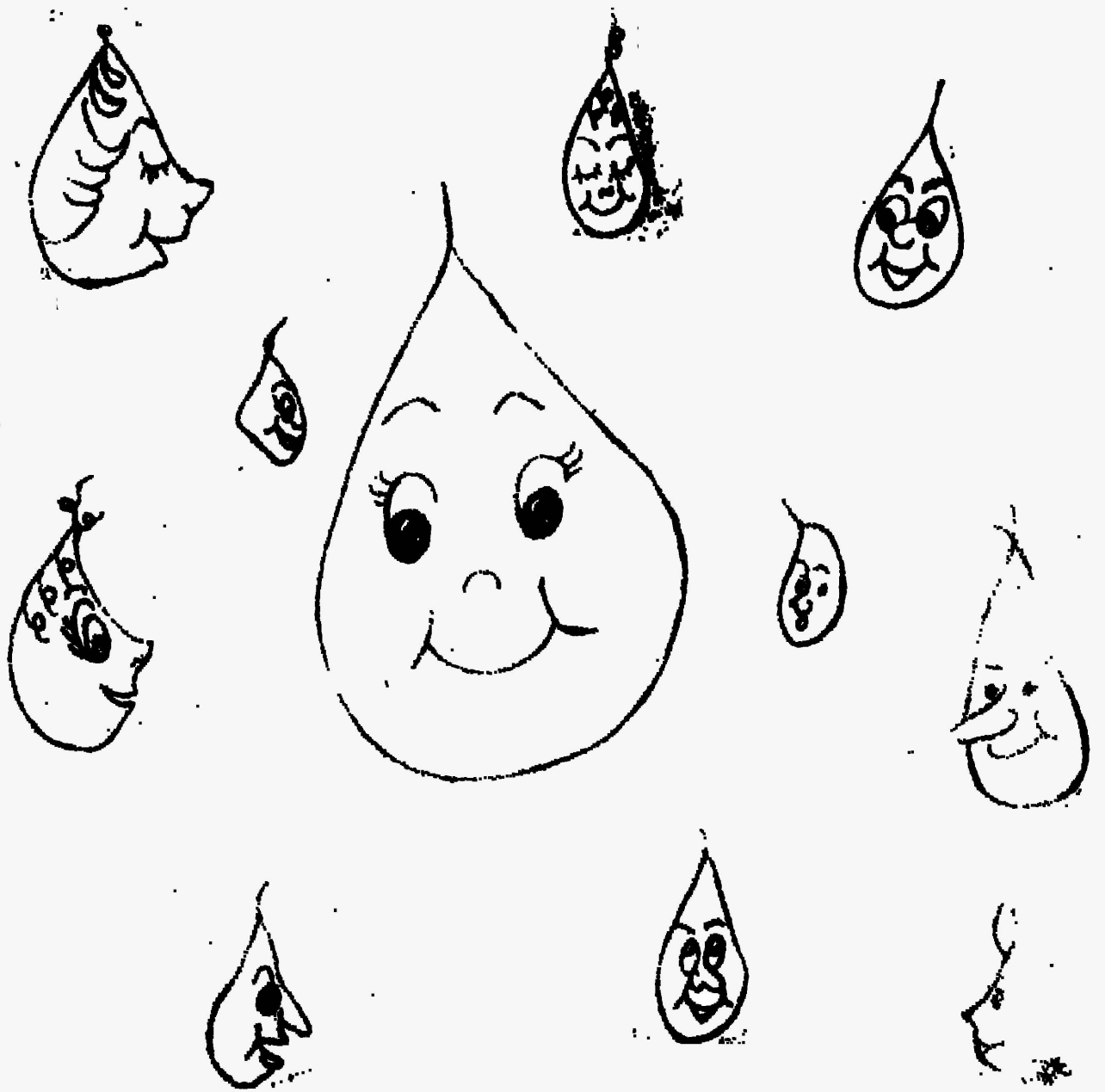
ARTHUR THE DRIP

by

Robert J. Marks II

Arthur was a little drip

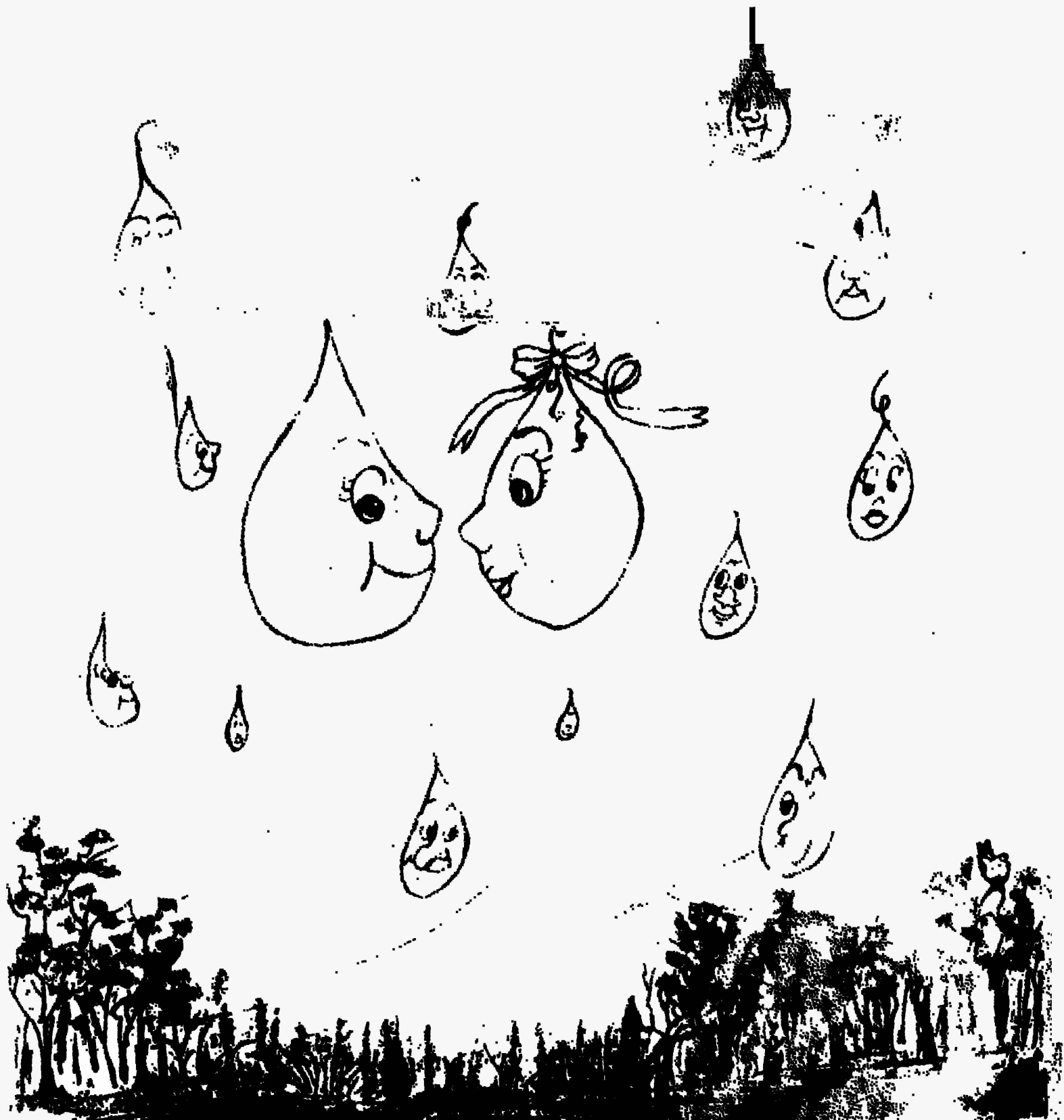
That drifted all around.



MARKS-4

And

Watched the world
From two miles up
In a fluffy cloud.



MARKS-6

Arthur's friend was Judy,
A pretty little drip.
Together they sailed
The deep blue sky
In their fluffy ship.



MARKS-8

One day Arthur's cloud darkened,
And spit out lightning balls.
And Arthur condensed,
And Judy cried
As he began to fall.



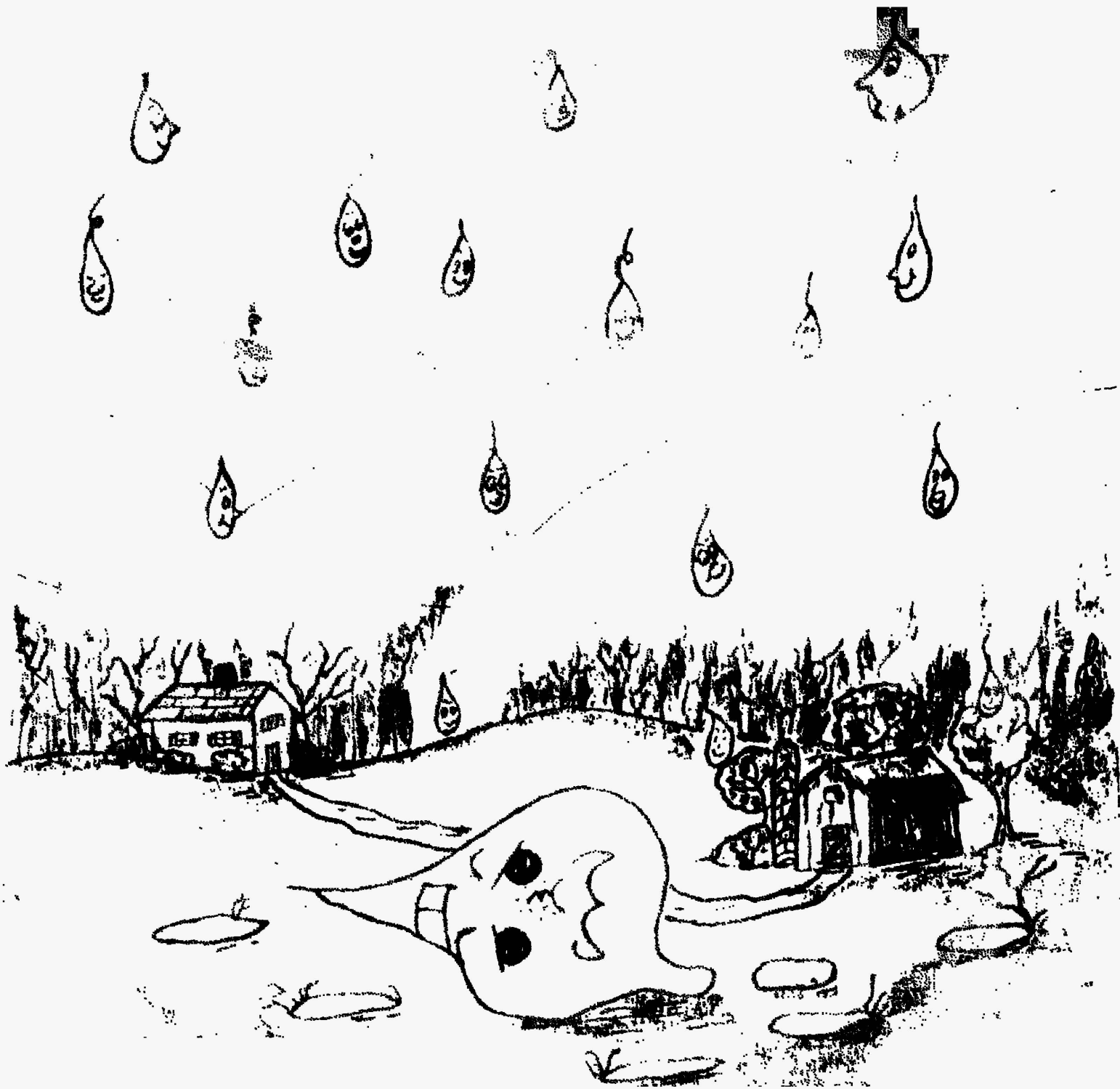
MARKS-10

Arthur felt the wind whip by him,
And when he looked around,
He saw millions of fellow drops
Falling to the ground.



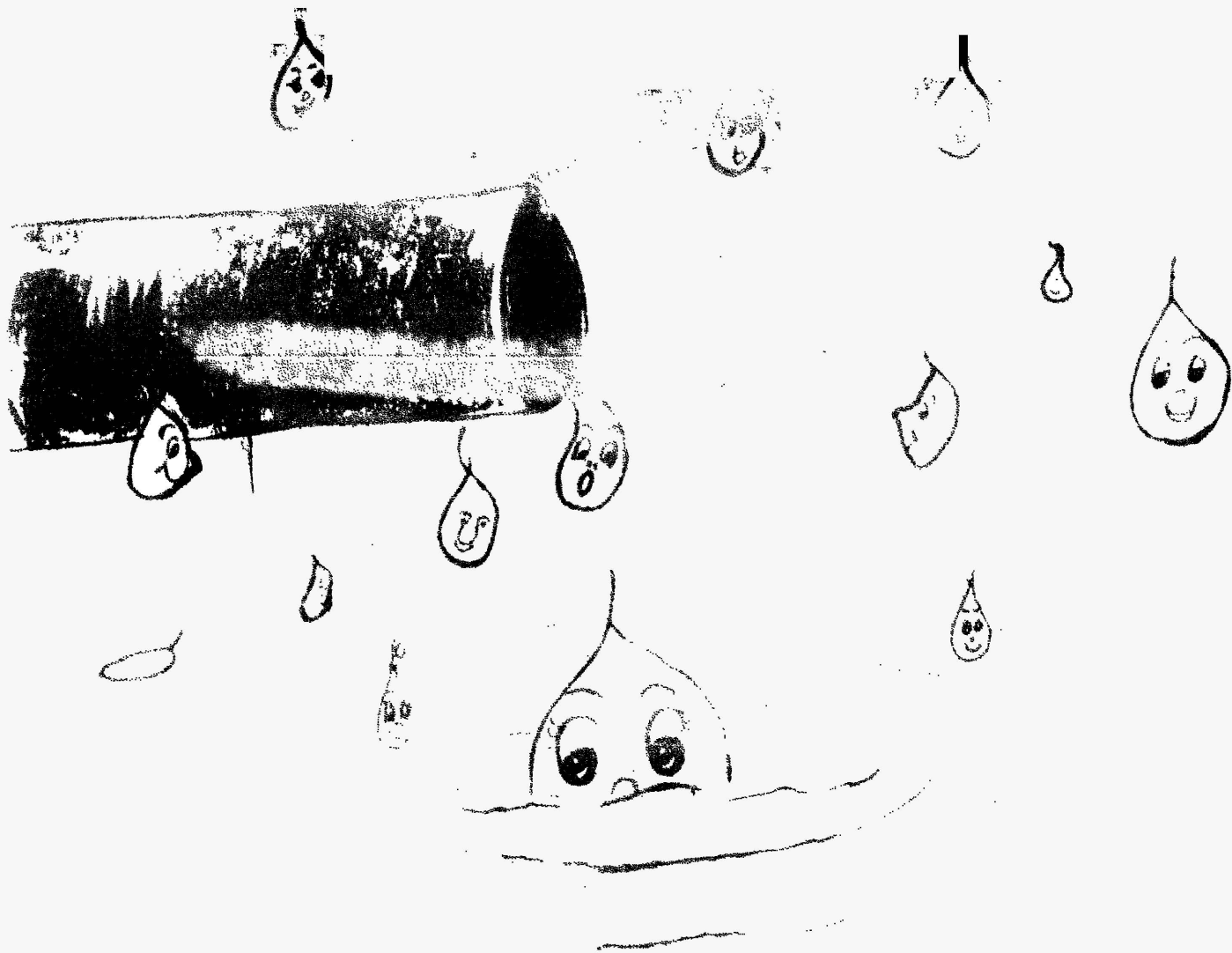
MARKS-12

Arthur fell for two miles
And splattered on hard dirt.
It broke his nose,
And strained his brain,
And made his ankles hurt.



MARKS-14

Arthur pulled himself together
To be swept down a drain
In a flowing, raging torrent
Of fellow drops of rain.
Arthur floated in a sewer
And down a drainage pipe.



MARKS-16

He bobbed and swirled
And pitched and rolled
Well into the night.



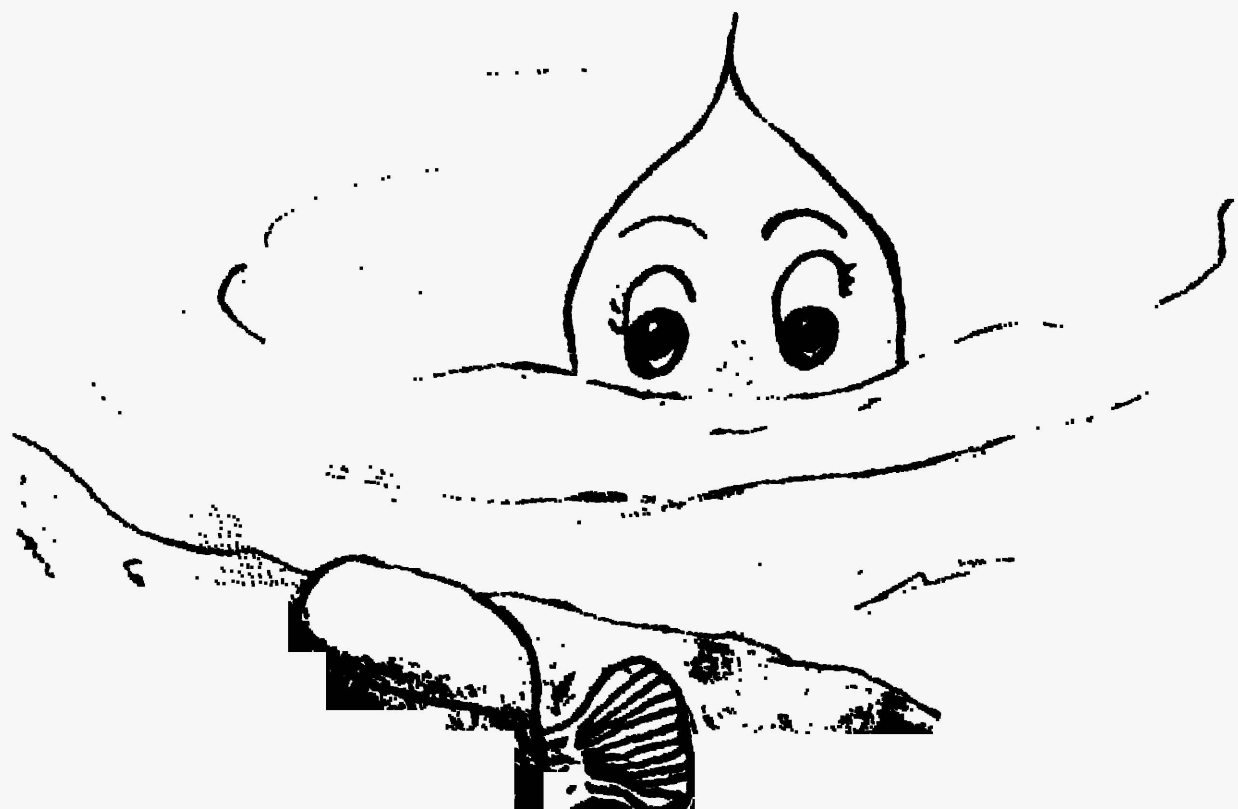
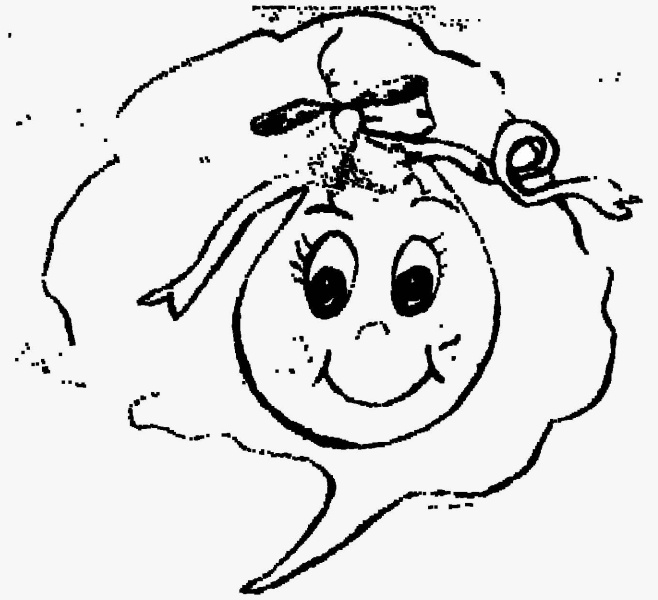
MARKS-18

When the sun brought morning,
Arthur emptied into a stream,
That emptied in the river,
That emptied in the sea.



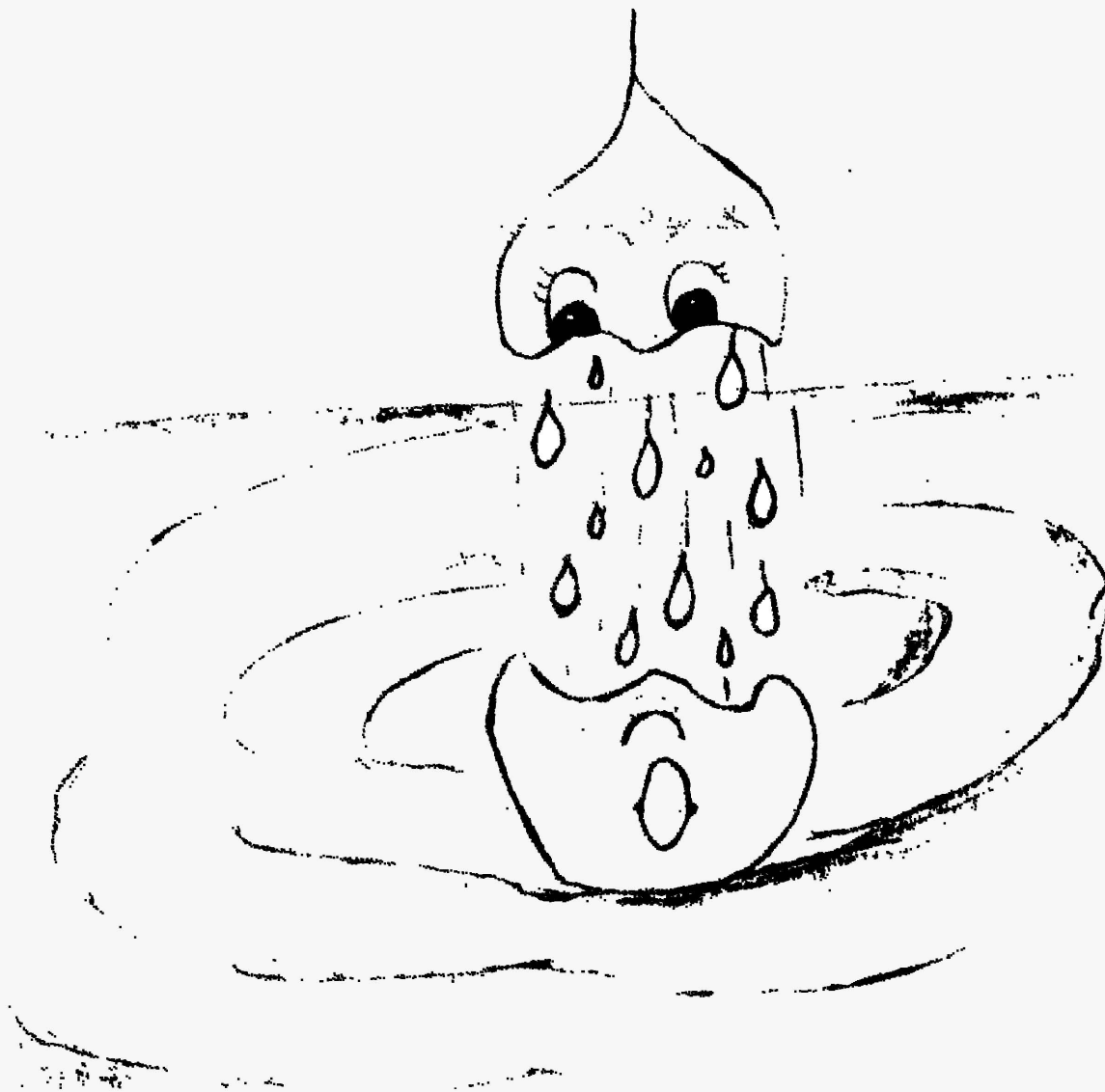
MARKS-20

Arthur was a drip no longer
But part of a big sea.
He hated to be crowded
With no identity.



MARKS-22

Arthur bobbed and floated
From mid-July 'til May.
When a miracle happened
One calm, hot summer day.
While floating on the surface
Of the motionless sea,
Arthur evaporated
And drifted skywardly.



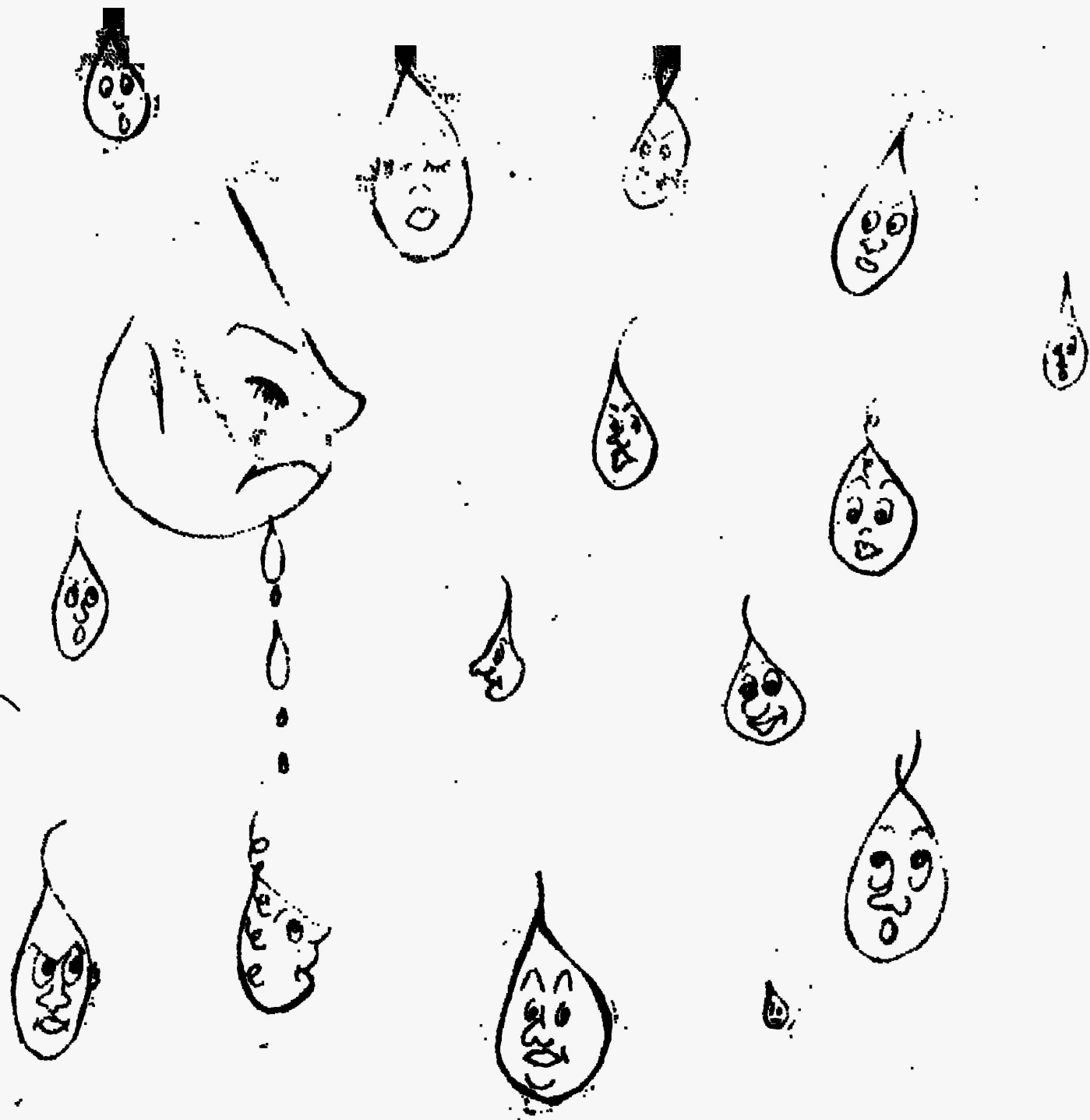
MARKS-24

Up, and up, and upward
Shot Arthur in the air.
Away from the hustle, bustle,
Away from crowds and cares.
He floated high and mighty
In the freedom he'd forgot.
He breathed in deep
And then gave thanks
For summer's calm and hot.



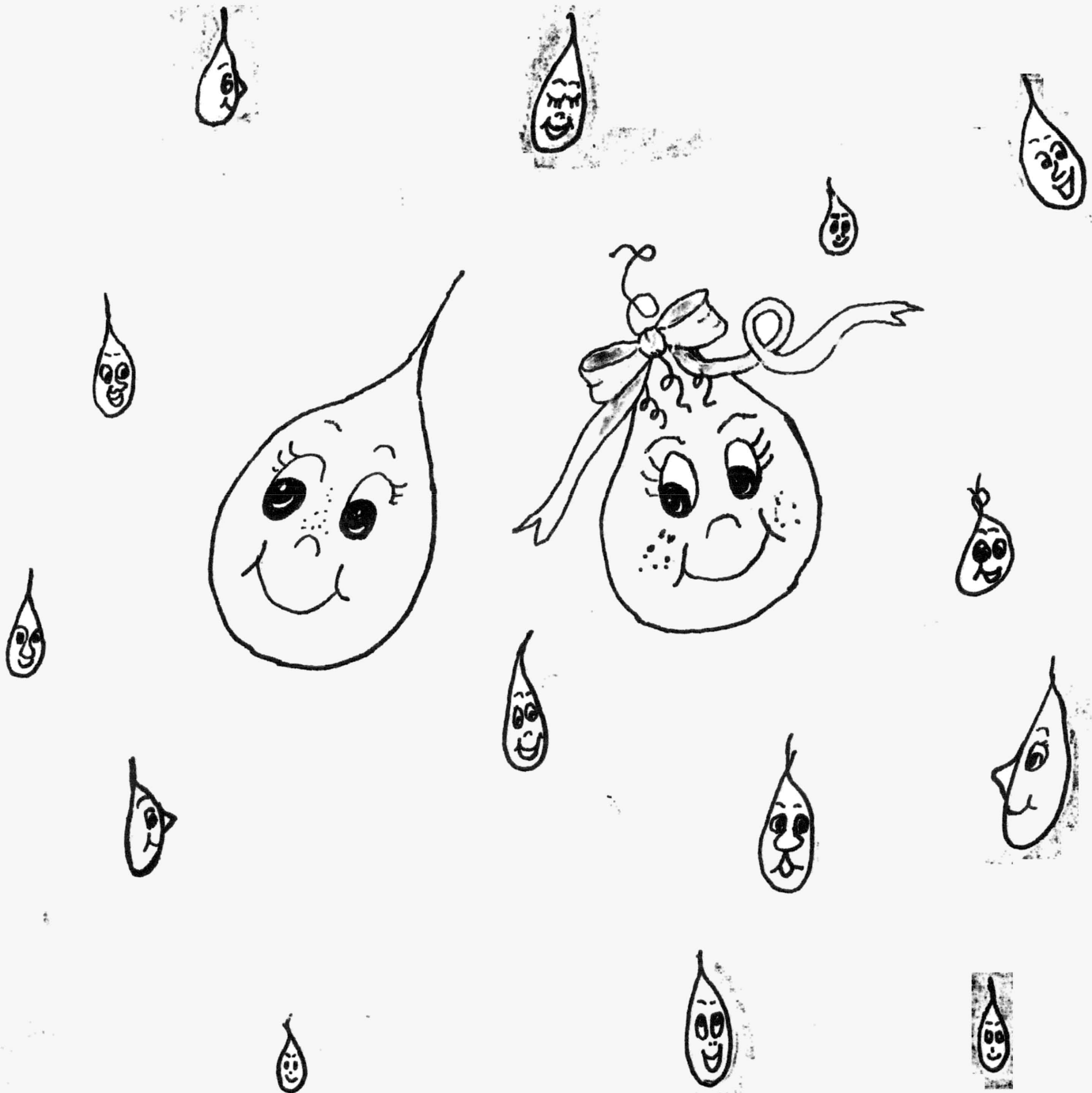
MARKS-26

Arthur floated to a cloud
To see if Judy was there.
He looked and asked
And searched, but cried
'Cause nobody knew where.



MARKS-28

As Arthur got depressed
He heard a little voice.
His head shot up
He saw his girl
So pretty, round and moist.
Arthur hugged his Judy
And two drops became one.
Their surface tension
Teased their minds
And a new life begun.



MARKS-30

Now Arthur and Judy have love
In every kind of weather.
Knowing if the storm comes back,
They'll rain to earth together.

