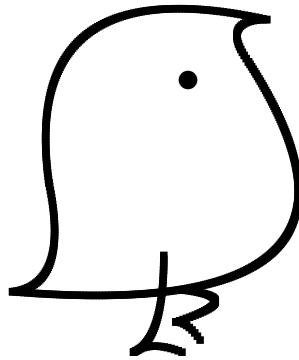


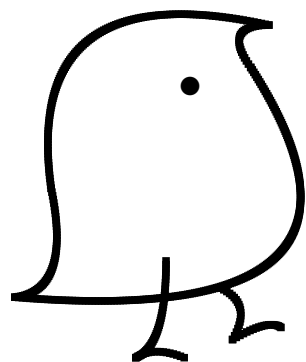
# The One Wug



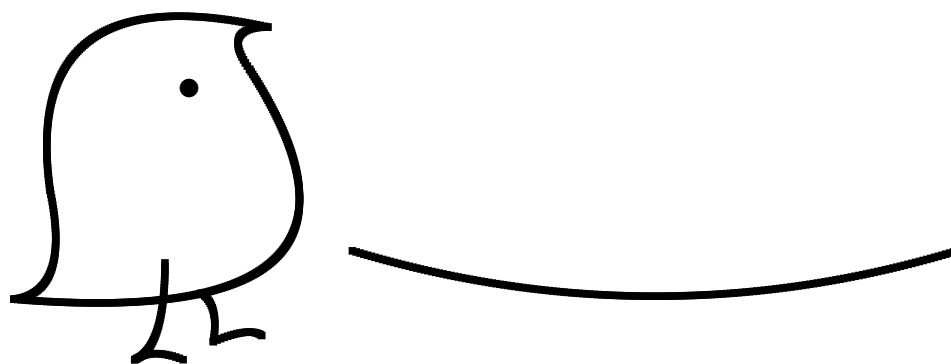
Jeremy Mates



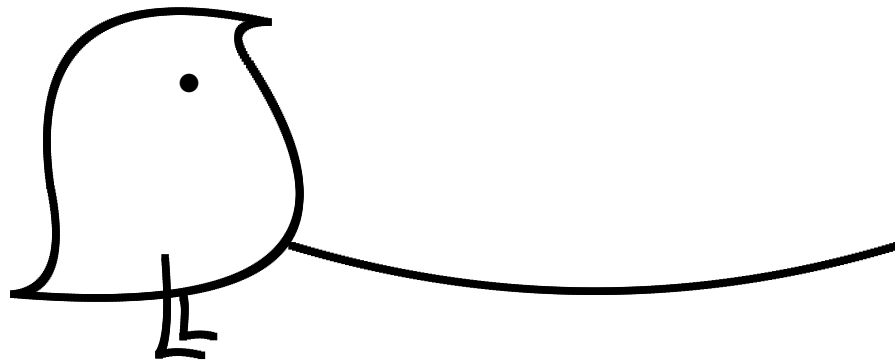
Once, there was a wug.



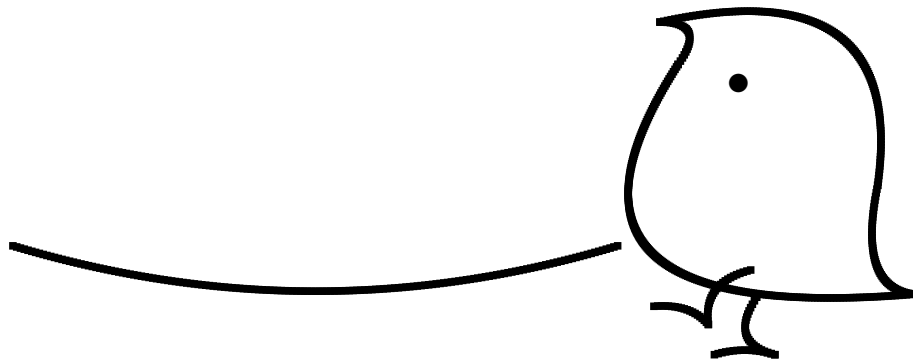
The wug lived by a pond.



The wug did not know what  
the pond was.

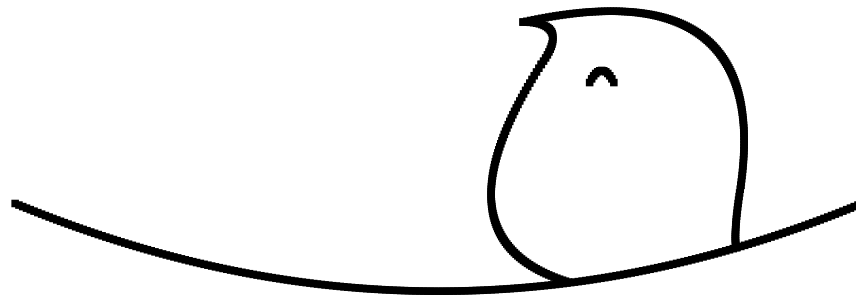


One day, another wug came  
to the pond.

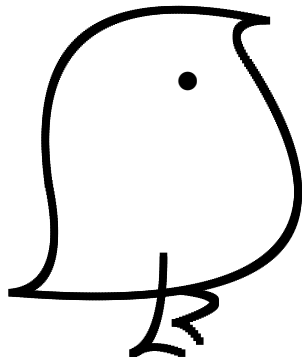


This wug knew what the pond  
was for.

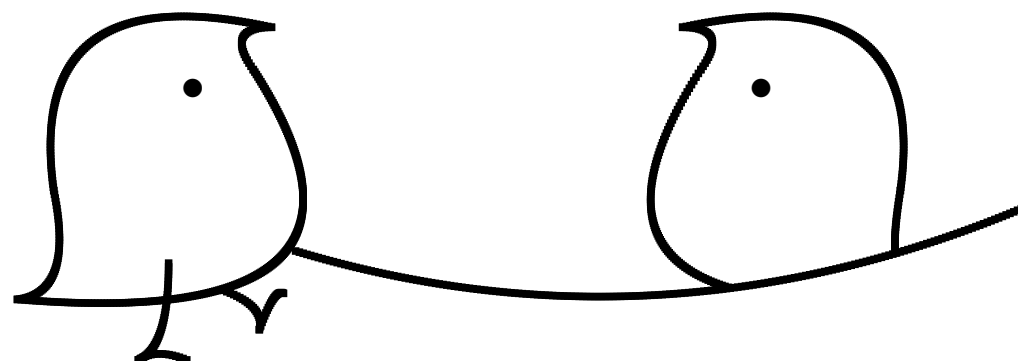
splash!  
splash!



One wug,

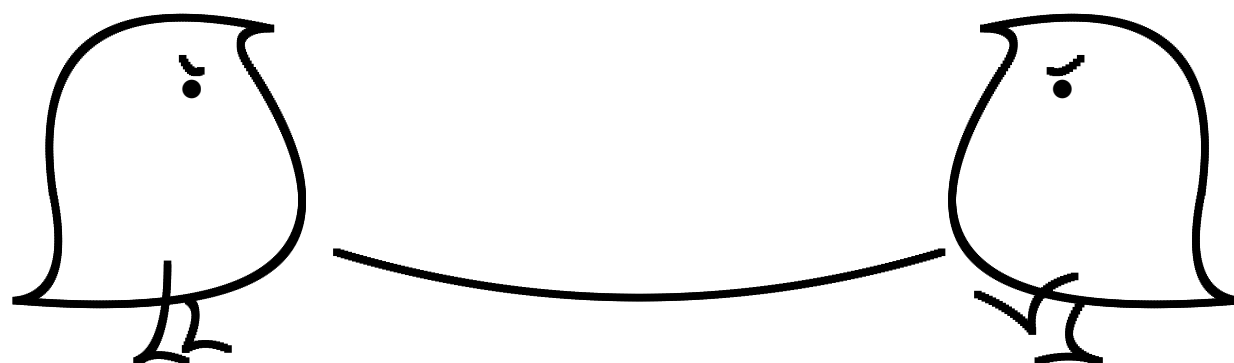


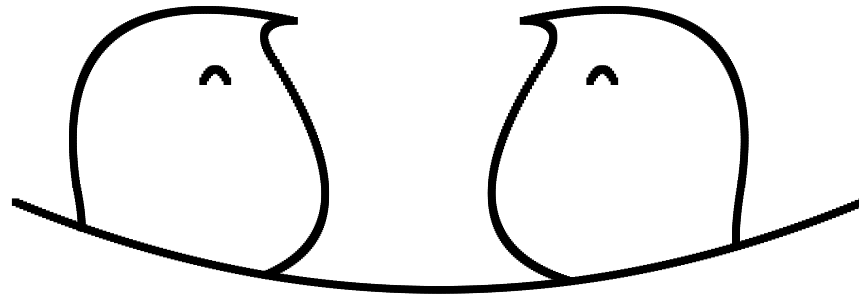




Two weg.

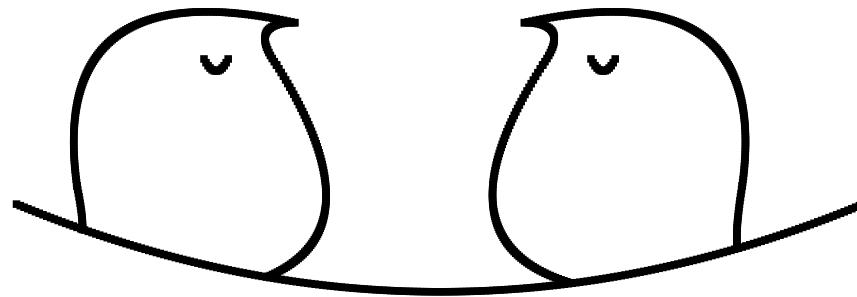
The weg became fast friends,



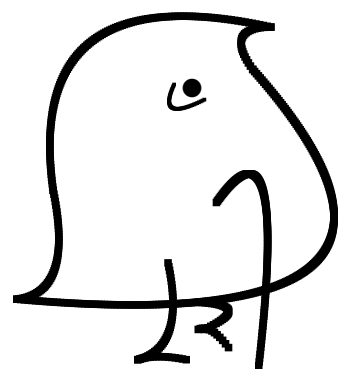


... and would often play in  
the pond.

When tired, the weg would  
even sleep in the pond.



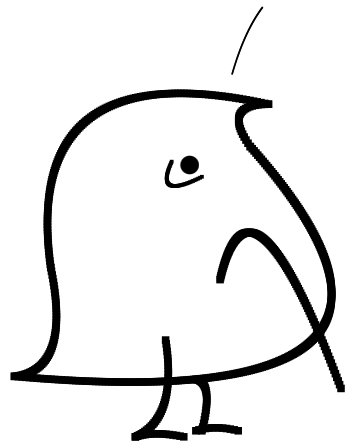
There was also an old wug.



This wug was very smart,

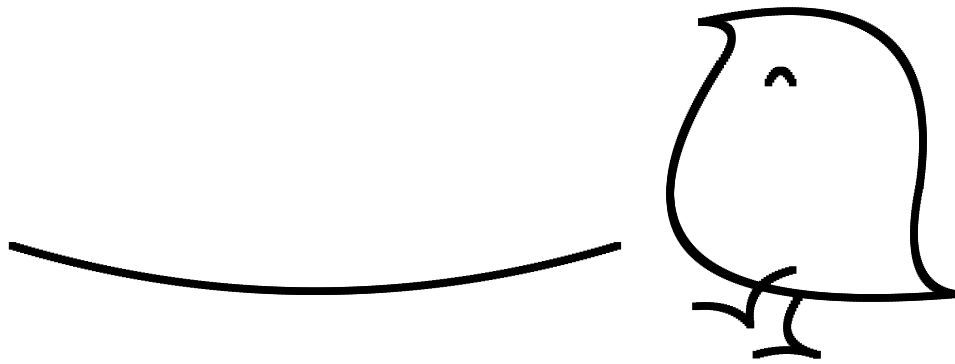


$$\theta_e = \frac{\left[ \exp\left(-\frac{48}{11} \frac{R'\pi}{RP_e}\right) + 1 \right] \frac{48}{11} \frac{R'}{RP_e}}{1 + \left(\frac{48R'}{11RP_e}\right)^2}$$



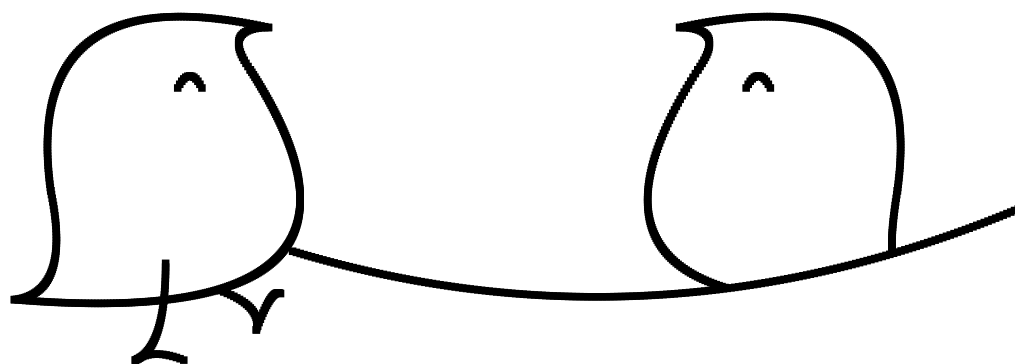
Though could ramble on and  
on and on and on.

One wug,

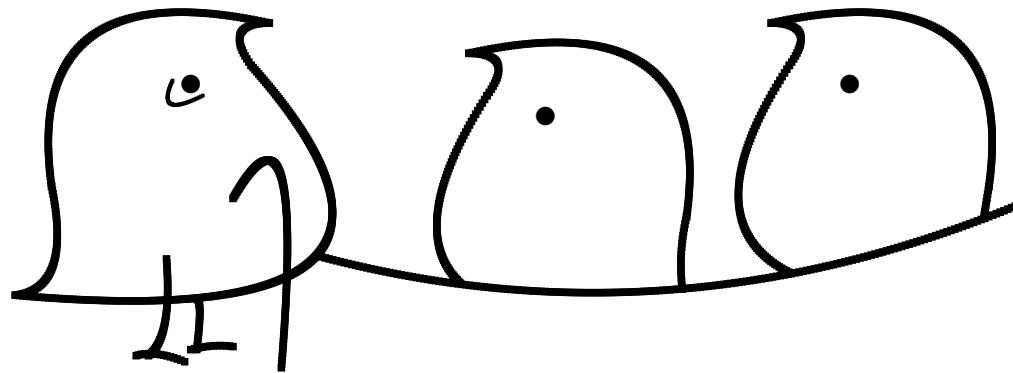




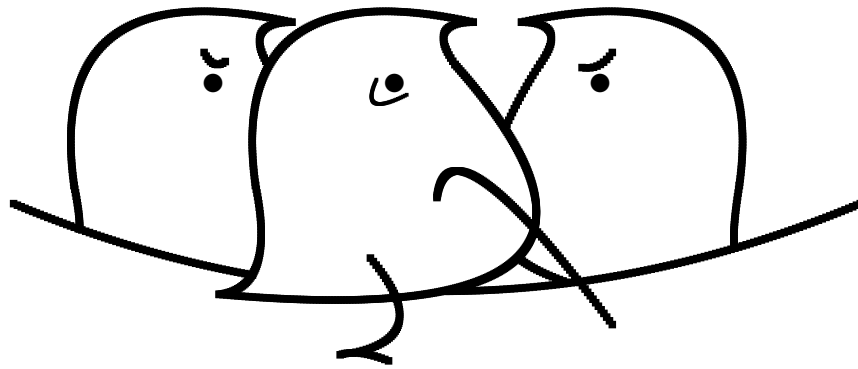
Two weg,



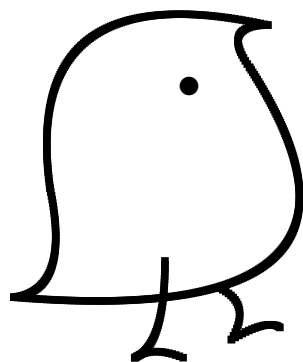
Three wegen!



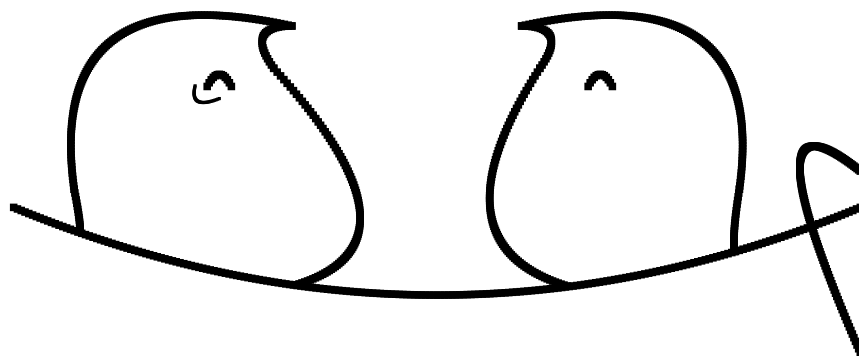
There was not enough space  
for the wegen in the pond.

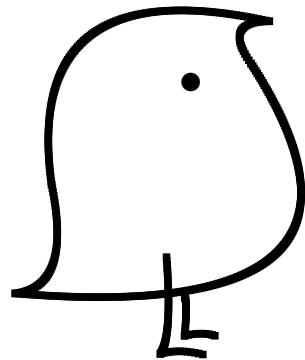


So, the one wug went for a  
walk,



And left the weg in the pond.





The end.



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United States License.

The wegen of course would be deeply offended if I did not mention  
Jean Berko Gleason.