Chapter I.  

(three voices)

I. call our world Flat-land. not be-cause we call it so, but to make its na-ture clear-er to you, my hap-py read-ers who are pri-vi-leged to live in Space.

Chapter II.  

(four voices)

As with you, so al-so with us, there are four points of the com-pass, North, South, East and West.__

Chapter III.  

(three voices)

The great-est length or breadth of a full grown in-hab-i-tant of Flat-land may be es-ti-ma-ted at a-bout e-leven of your in-ches. Twelve in-ches may be re-gard-ed as a max-i-mum.

Chapter IV.  

(four voices)

For if a Sol-dier is a wedge, a Wo-man is a nee-dle; be-ing so to speak all point at least at the two ex-trem-i-ties. Add to this the power of mak-ing her self in vis-i-ble at will.
Chapter V. (four voices)

You are blessed with shade aswellas light, you are gifted with two eyes.

Chapter VI. (four voices)

It is consequent ly impossible to distinguish by the visual organ between individuals of different classes.

Chapter VII. (four voices)

A Wo man must not only be a line but a straight line; an Artisan or Soldier must have two of his sides equal. Tradesmen must have three sides equal.

Lawyers four sides equal and in every polygon all the sides must be equal.

Chapter VIII. (four voices)

Life is somewhat dull in Flat-land. A zest which you in Space-land can hardly comprehend. Life with us is dull. Very dull indeed.
Chapter IX. (glee for four voices)

A whole army of Polygons, who turned out to fight as private soldiers, was utterly annihilated by a superior force of Isosceles Triangles, Triangles, Triangles; the Squares and Pentagons meanwhile remaining neutral. A

Some of the ablest Circles fell a prey to conjugal fury, to conjugal fury.

Fell on and slaughtered their innocent children, Fell on and slaughtered their innocent children, Fell on and slaughtered their children. As though Archy were destined to tri—

Northfield Falls, Vermont, June 7, 2007