Chapter I. (three voices)

I call our world Flat-land not because we call it so, but to make its nature clear-er to you, my hap-py read-ers who are pri-vi-leg ed to live in Space.

Chapter II. (four voices)

As with you, so also with us, there are four points of the com-pass, North, South, East and West.
Chapter III. (three voices)

The greatest length or breadth of a full-grown inhabitant of Flatland may be estimated at about eleven of your inches.

2. Twelve inches may be regarded as a maximum.
Chapter IV. (four voices)

For if a Soldier is a wedge, a Woman is a needle; being so to speak all point at least at the two extremities. Add to this the power of making herself visible at will.

Chapter V. (four voices)

You are blessed with shade as well as light, you are gifted with two eyes.
Chapter VI.

(four voices)

2. It is consequent-ly im-

2. possible to dis-tin-guish

3. by the vis-u-al or-gan be-tween____

4. indi-vi-du-als of dif-ferent class-es.
Chapter VII. (four voices)

A Wo-man must not on-ly be a line but a straight line; an Art-i-san or Sol-dier must have two of his side e-qual. Trades-men must have three sides e-qual. Law-yers four sides e-qual and in ev-ery poly-gon all the sides must be e-qual.
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 Poly-gons,

who turned out to fight as private sol-diers, was utterly anni-hil-a-ted by a su-per-i-or force of I-so-sce-les Tri-an-gles, Tri-an-gles, Tri-an-gles;

the Squares and Pen-ta-gons mean-while re-main-ing neu-tral. A Some of the ab-lest Cir-cles fell a prey to con-ju-gal fu-ry, to con-ju-gal
Fell on and slaughtered their innocent children,
Fell on and slaughtered their innocent children,
Fell on and slaughtered their innocent children.

As though Anarchochly were destined to triumph.