

The copy warned the Little Red Text

The copy warned the Little Red Text, that where it came from it would have been rewritten a thousand times and everything that was left from its origin would be the word "and" and the Little Red Text should turn around and return to its own.

$$a^2 + b^2 = c^2$$

Far away, behind the word mountains, far from the countries Visalia and Consonantal, there live the red texts. Separated they live in Bookmarks grove right at the coast of the Semantics, a large language ocean. A small river named Durden flows by their place and supplies it with the necessary regalia.

But Nothing the Copy Said

But nothing the copy said could convince her and so it didn't take long until a few insidious Copy Writers ambushed her, made her walk with Lunge and Parole and flagged her into their agency, where they used her for their projects again and again. And if she hasn't been rewritten, then they are still using her.



When she reached the first hills of the Italic Mountains, she had a last view back on the skyline of her hometown.

Even the all-powerful [The 508 Institute Website](#) about the red texts it is an almost unorthographical life One day however a small line of red text by the name of Lorem