

The Hartman Creek Odyssey

The

HARTMAN CREEK ODYSSEY

A PASTICHE

by Mister Koppa



THE COPYRIGHT PAGE

Each collage in this book includes:

a character cut from *Dr. Seuss's ABC*, by Dr. Seuss,
published by Random House, 1963

a background from *Planets, Stars and Space*,
by Joseph Miles Chamberlain and Thomas D. Nicholson,
Published by Creative Educational Society, 1957

a bridge image from a miniature deck of picture cards
commemorating the Pennsylvania Turnpike,
publisher and date unknown

and

a circle cut from a photograph of the Florida Everglades,
by Carlton Ward, Jr. appearing in
Nature Conservancy Magazine, 2011, Issue 2, p.45

First and only printing

26 copies

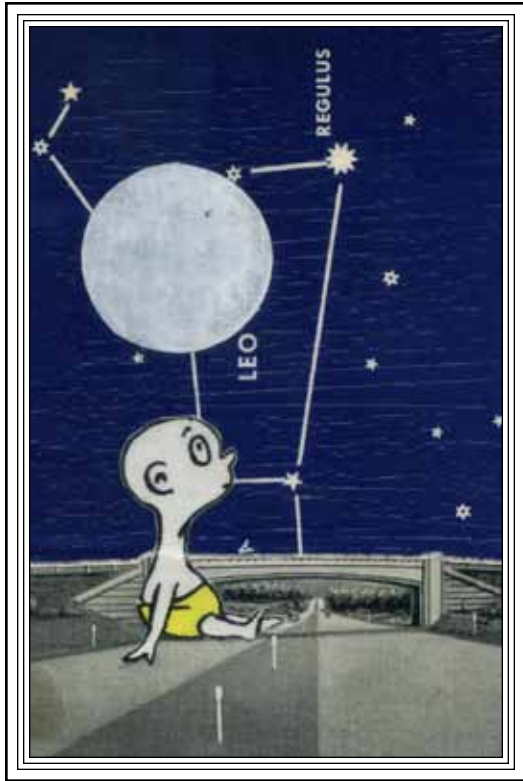
THE HEAVY DUTY PRESS
VIROQUA, WISCONSIN

Printed in The United States of America



for Theophrastus

The
HARTMAN
CREEK
ODYSSEY



Once
beside
some type



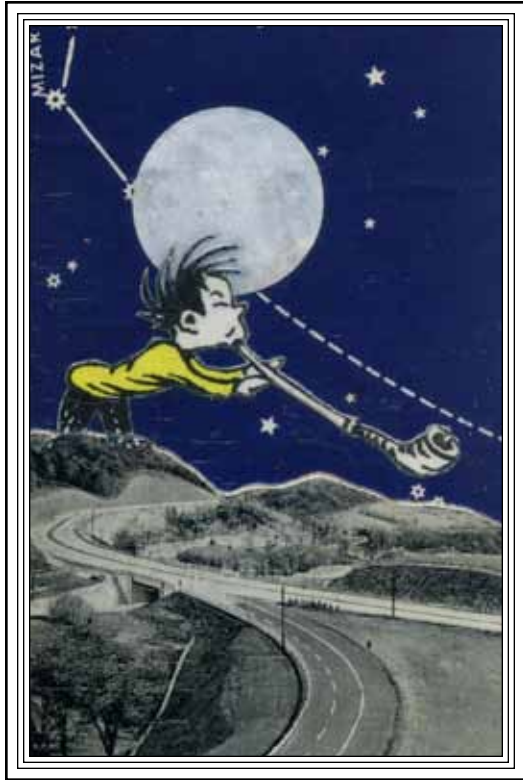
1



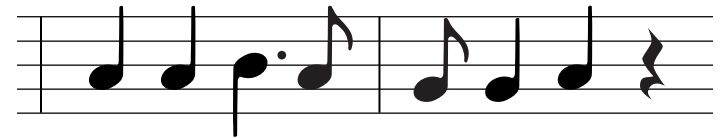
in
a land
among
the stars



2



Perry
played
a longish
pipe



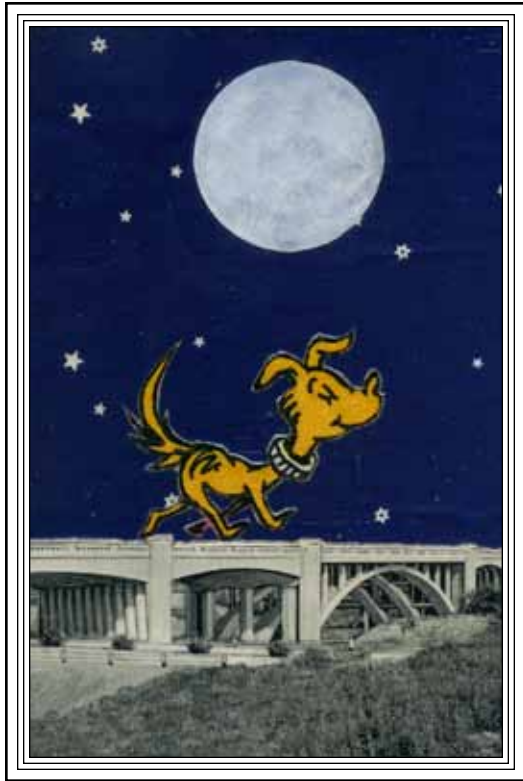
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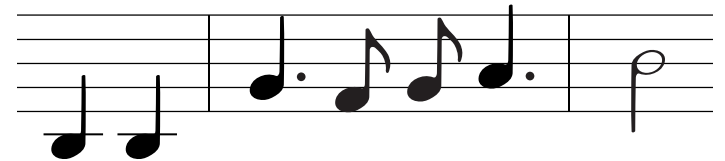
and
something
counted
cars



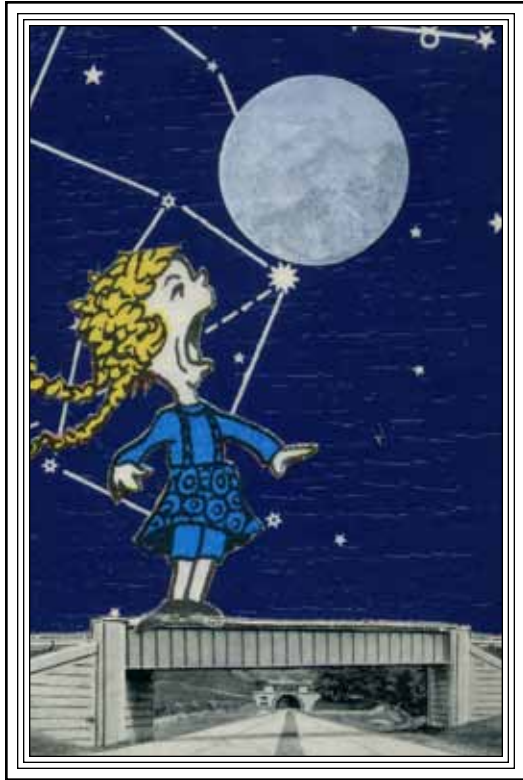
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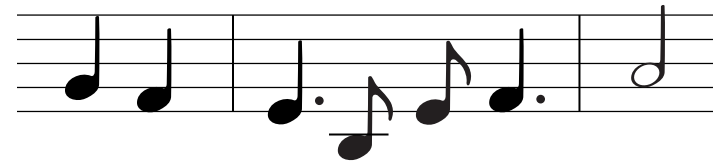
while
a puppy
took
a stroll



5



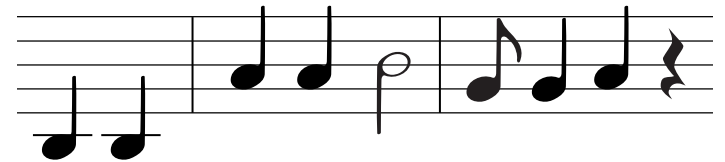
and
Yolanda
yelped
a yowl



6



because
Rosy Ross
sought
a troll



7



but
only
found
an owl.



8

adverb

preposition

adjective

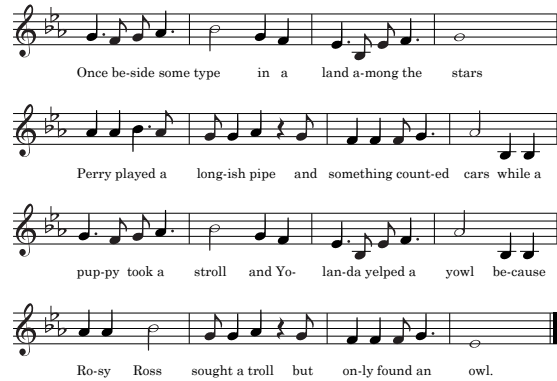
noun

article

verb

conjunction

ABOUT THE CREATIVE PROCESS



Once be-side some type in a land a-mong the stars
Perry played a long-ish pipe and something count-ed cars while a
pup-py took a stroll and Yo-lan-da yelped a yowl be-cause
Ro-sy Ross sought a troll but on-ly found an owl.

In the case of this book—designed for entertainment, education, and enlightenment—the illustrator and author (not necessarily in that order) are one in the same. It all began innocently enough on a picnic table, campsite eight, at Hartman Creek State Park, in my beloved home state of Wisconsin. Since realizing a few years back that vacations ought to be a time for doing the things we wish to do most but can never find the time to do, it has been my practice to bring a suitcase of collage supplies and materials on our family camping trips. Over the course of three mornings, with camp coffee (the best kind) beside a morning fire, I mutilated my copy of *Dr. Seuss's ABC* book and juxtaposed his little characters with representations of the moon over beautiful blue backgrounds from an old astronomy book that has served me well for about eight years. In the newly inaugurated spirit of using up the things I have managed to collect, I was especially pleased to finally find a use for the deck of collectible(?) Pennsylvania Turnpike cards I picked up in 1995. After putting together the little collages (they are actual size in this book) on the eight pre-cut pieces of Masonite I brought along (because I felt it was time to make some tiny collages with my Masonite scraps and I had enough to make eight 2½" x 4" pieces) and simultaneously laying them out in the order of the time passing (determined by the placement of the moons), it became absolutely impossible not to invent a little story to go with them. Of course, because this is an homage to Dr. Seuss, the story had to rhyme more than it had to make sense. But, in the end, hopefully the nonsense makes enough sense that one might wonder which came first, the picture or the text, the chicken or the egg.

The melody came at the end.

COLOPHON

As the illustrator, author, designer, and publisher (in that order) of a book including the unmistakable and lovable artwork of the legendary Dr. Seuss, no matter how irreverent I wish to be, no matter how cavalier in regards to copyright law, it is very difficult for me not to feel like the publishing and selling of these collages in reproduced book form is a little bit, oh...ignobly advantageous? As in, what grandparent or parent of today's youth could resist purchasing such a clever and artistically sound pastiche of perhaps *the* most beloved children's book author of the 20th century? The intent here is to pay homage to a great artist, however, and not to take advantage of the warm emotions his prolific style stirs in my generation (and one before and a few after), for unlimited financial gain.

This is why the first printing will be the *only* printing of this signed and numbered limited edition of 26 copies, set in Century Schoolbook and printed on 80 lb. White Finch paper in the Norther Hemisphere's colorful fall of 2013.



*...we did see an owl, by the way,
one morning on a bicycle ride
around the park, which
almost makes this
a true story.*

