

IV

Who  
threw the silver dollar up into the tree?

I didn't said the little  
lady who sews and grows every day paler-paler she sits sewing and grow-  
ing and that's the truth,  
who threw

the ripe melon into the tree?you  
got me said the smoke who  
runs the elevator but I bet two bits come seven come eleven mm make  
the world safe for democracy it never fails and that's a fact;

who threw the

bunch of violets  
into the tree?I dunno said the silver dog, with ripe  
eyes and wagged his tail that's the god's own

and the moon kissed the little lady on her paler-paler face and said  
never mind,you'll find

But the moon creeped into the pink hand of the  
smoke that shook the ivories

and she said said She Win and you won't be

sorry And The Moon came!along-along to the waggy silver dog  
and the moon came  
and the Moon said into his Ripe Eyes

and the moon

Smiled

,so