

the silently little blue elephant shyly(he was terri
 bly
 warped by his voyage from every to no)who
 still stands still as found some lost thing(like a
 curtain on which tiny the was painted in round
 blue but quite now it's swirly and foldish so only through)the
 little blue elephant at the zoo(jumbled
 to queer this what that a here and
 there a peers at you)has(elephant the blue)put some just
 a now and now little the(on his quiet
 head his magical shoulders him doll
 self)hay completely thus or that wispily
 is to say according to his perfect
 satisfaction vanishing from a this world into bigger
 much some out of(not visible to us)whom only his dream
 ing own soul looks
 and
 the is all floatful and remembering