

III

This is the vase, Here

is the crisp and the only and the very sudden garden in
which the little princes strut,taller than
flowers

(here are,a thousand erect and bright
princes tenderly smiling and smiling forever)

this is the vase.
Here are a million alwaysmoving ladies
always moving,and moving slenderly
around a keen and little princess

taller than a day,

This
is the vase here are a billion
warriors with furious and supple
faces like white nouns. With
bodies like smiling and gigantic verbs

If we turn the
vase,slowly the little and
keen princess will come slender
-ly out of a million ladies. The
bright and erect princes suddenly will strut
in the garden. the soldiers
who are supple and who
are furious will become,
not only and crisply,

Gigantic and Smiling.

They will step from the

vase:

tearless,
together.

taller than Tomorrow