

# Bel Canto, The Magic Box I

Clink, clink, clatter, rattle  
The penny dropped  
Iconized, though slightly slouched he  
Raised both his arms,  
raised his head

Outside the cabinet there stood a little girl,  
goggle-eyed and quite atounded  
Gazed at the wizard,  
Gazed at the crystal-ball

Dear Mr. Sage, what do you see?  
Is it my dream? - It was here with me  
Now it is lost  
Where can it be?