

# The Magic Box I

## Bel Canto

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  
astounded  
Gaced 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?

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