



As morning was breaking and sun filled the skies,
one little elephant opened his eyes.
“I’m ready to **play** and to jump and to run!”
said Elbert the elephant, all set for fun.

But **what** should he do?
And how to **begin**?

and **ran** to join in.

“Dancing!”
cried Elbert . . .



First stretching, then **pointing** –
he gave those a **whirl**.



He tried hard to **balance**
and tried hard to **twirl**.



He stood on his **tiptoes** and
reached for the sky.



Now for the **jumping** . . .
“I’m going to go **high**!”

Up Elbert leapt . . .
But . . .
thumpety-
thump . . .

