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?



"Dancing!"

cried Elbert . . .

and ran to join in.

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 . . .

