WHAT I FOUND

I finally found what makes things light and carried away a large pail of it.

On the way back I met a fat man and offered to paint some on his feet. He said it gave a lovely floating sensation in his shoes mostly.

I still had a lot left so I dipped some animals in it. They spun at about waist height like spitted carcasses.

After that things got out of hand. Schoolchildren carried it in their pockets and caused the chalk to levitate. Everything was in the air. People were tired of it and wanted me to get rid of the rest of it so I mixed it with sand and threw it in the sea. Since then it has not stopped raining. . . .

