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| **anyone lived in a pretty how town** |  |
| by [E. E. Cummings](http://www.poets.org/poet.php/prmPID/156) | |
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| anyone lived in a pretty how town  (with up so floating many bells down)  spring summer autumn winter  he sang his didn't he danced his did  Women and men(both little and small)  cared for anyone not at all  they sowed their isn't they reaped their same  sun moon stars rain  children guessed(but only a few  and down they forgot as up they grew  autumn winter spring summer)  that noone loved him more by more  when by now and tree by leaf  she laughed his joy she cried his grief  bird by snow and stir by still  anyone's any was all to her  someones married their everyones  laughed their cryings and did their dance  (sleep wake hope and then)they  said their nevers they slept their dream  stars rain sun moon  (and only the snow can begin to explain  how children are apt to forget to remember  with up so floating many bells down)  one day anyone died i guess  (and noone stooped to kiss his face)  busy folk buried them side by side  little by little and was by was  all by all and deep by deep  and more by more they dream their sleep  noone and anyone earth by april  wish by spirit and if by yes.  Women and men(both dong and ding)  summer autumn winter spring  reaped their sowing and went their came  sun moon stars rain |  |