THE BEST OF THE PROSE POEM:
AN INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL

Epilogue

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Epilogue

Russell Edson

THE PROSE POEM AS A BEAUTIFUL ANIMAL

He had been writing a prose poem, and had succeeded in mating a giraffe with an elephant. Scientists from all over the world came to see the product: The body looked like an elephant's, but it had the neck of a giraffe with a small elephant's head and a short trunk that wiggled like a wet noodle.

You have created a beautiful new animal, said one of the scientists. Do you really like it?

Like it? cried the scientist, I adore it, and would love to have sex with it that I might create another beautiful animal...