“Out of **warrens** in the wall, tiny robot mice darted.”

“What’s the password?” and, getting no answer from lonely foxes and whining cats, it had shut up its windows and drawn shades in an old-maidenly preoccupation with self-protection which bordered on a mechanical **paranoia**.”

“Animals took shape: yellow giraffes, blue lions, pink antelopes, lilac panthers **cavorting** in crystal substance.”

“And wild plum trees in **tremulous** white.”

“In the last instant under the fire avalanche, other choruses, **oblivious**, could be heard announcing…”

“And one voice, with **sublime** disregard for the situation, read poetry aloud in the fiery study, until all the film spools burned, until all the wires withered and the circuits cracked.”