When the bird went a-way where did it go? Does it e-ver come back? Well, that's for Act Two! But where did it go? You said it was ma-gic. It's not act-u-al-ly real. It's a show! Stop ask-ing ques-tions. What is it son? When a
man goes a-way where does he go? Who went a-way? My fa-ther. They said that he's
gone now. Mom does-n't know or won't say. She just keeps cry-ing. Do you know?
Let me put it this way. At the
end of a trick where did it go? with the peo-ple all out there laugh-ing and clap-ping and
ask - ing where did it go? To the air? But to where? You don't know. It just
fades a - way. But what fades a - way? At the end of a tale you want to know that the work and the winding and finding the end of the story you have to know there was pur - pose and it wassn't some pre - tty things that dis- solved in your
hand like a frail ringing bell. So the trick of the

tale you tell is to make it so grand and a-mazing that no-body's scared when it does-n't come back.

That's what life is: a dis-a-appear-ing act.