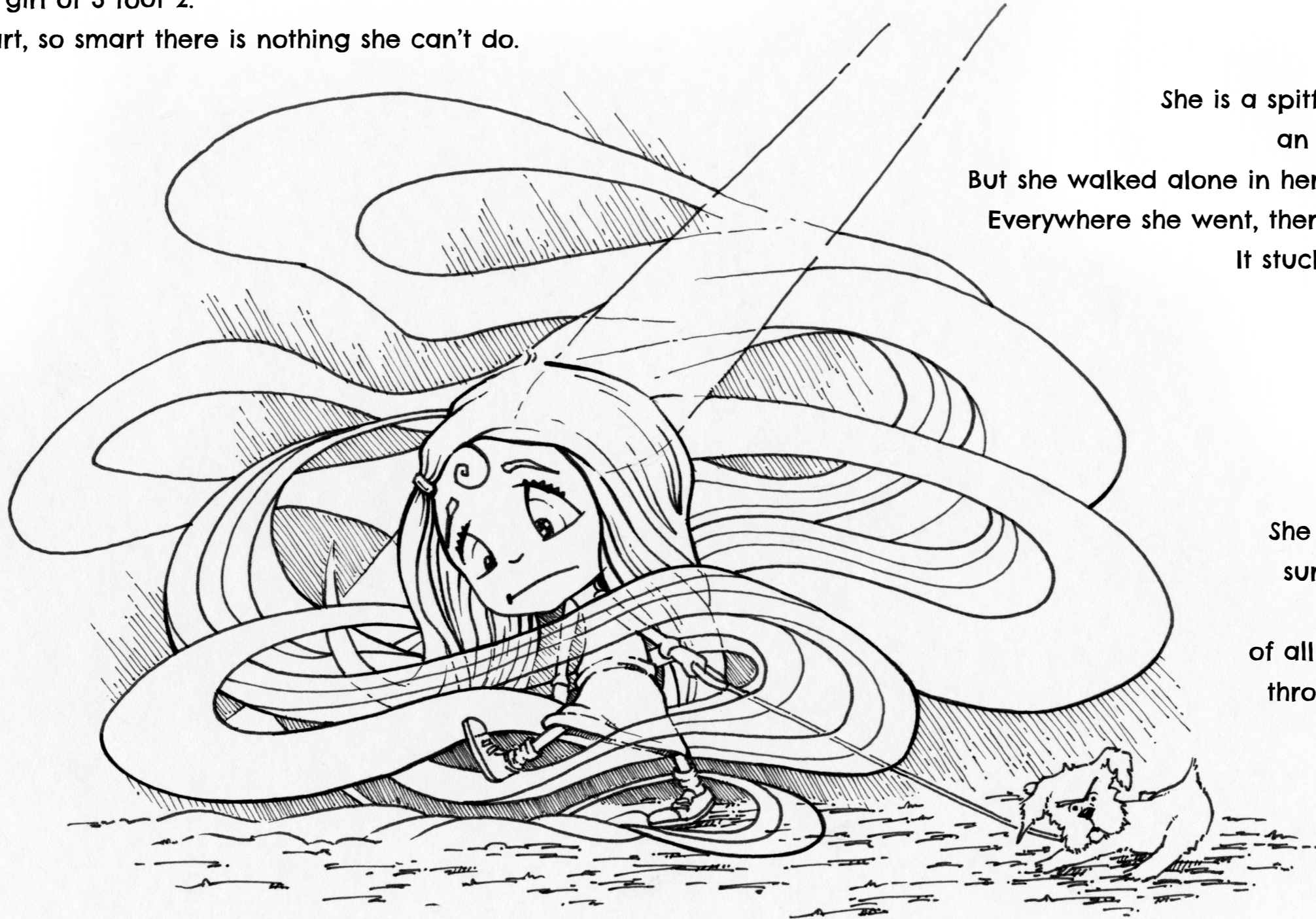


Elena is a girl of 3 foot 2.

She is smart, so smart there is nothing she can't do.



She is a spitfire, a spark plug,  
an independent girl.  
But she walked alone in her own little world.  
Everywhere she went, there followed a fog.  
It stuck to her like glue,  
like a loyal dog.

She walked in a light  
surrounded by grey,  
asking questions  
of all she encountered  
throughout each day.