

Selected Value: Diligence and respect for others

The sloppy sloth

Diligence, honour, praise,
robbing restful routines.
The bustling and the prosperous sprawl,
there lies the truth I adore most of all.

The sloth, sluggish and slow,
a stark contrast to diligence's ceaseless flow.
Curling like the oval brush tip,
in leafy lushes, where he will be found.

The havens held tight,
fantasise through beaming light.
Eat, play, sleep—a life's refrain.
No worry, no strain.

Such a life, absurd as it seems

The laziness, the slow, the blur.
An endless race, stripped away,
Wisdom you'll find in another day.
Diligence, the essential and the grand.
The life we lost, craving firsthand.
Caught in yearnings—money, fame, desire.
Running from illusions, we toil and tire.

The joy, the glee, the fleeting guest.
In simplicity, in great moments of rest.
The sloth lies flat, leaves as its disguise.
Do we know? Under the hurried skies.

Lazy, yet worth your respect,
his choice, his joy, his life—perfection.