



Selected Value: Perseverance

Webs and Rain

Up, up the spider goes on the leaf,
Looking for places to spin its sticky webs.
Down, down the rain drips on its work,
Dissolving the webs into the grains of dirt.

As the raindrops fall down, drip by drip,
They wash away the webs, one by one.
As the spider climbs frantically, bit by bit.
Run and run it goes, step by step.

Spins and spins, the spider bridges the webs,
Plink and plink, the water drops on it.
Weaves and weaves, the spider constructs a line,
Plop and plop, the water runs down again.

Despite the continuous rain, the spider continues weaving.
After a few minutes, the spider's hope comes true.
The rain has stopped, but the spider hasn't.
Up the spider looks, down the sun shines.

In times of hardship, two things are common.
Dwelling in the past, worrying about the future.
What should be done is to keep striving.
In times of hope, in times of despair.