



Selected Value: Perseverance

The Arctic Fox

In the rocky cave,
what's that I see?
A small lump of snow,
silent, mysterious, fluffy.

Suddenly, the winds howled,
snow flew and bowled,
the white fox pounced and landed,
keeping its polite balance,
ready to take on a challenge.

Swift like a wizard, pouncing through the blizzard,
as if it was a magical wizard.
It silently crept,
sniffled and leapt,
at last it swooshed inside
in its den, cozy and wide.

At last, the battle was over.
The fox yawned and rolled over.
But I still saw its shadow in the snow,
persevering and bold.