

Selected Value: Perseverance

The Old Days

Oh! The Old Days

Out! In the wild I go, as I hunt, Hunt and HUNT

There! Tons of large juicy berries on a LARGE bush

<HUMPH!> Heavy footsteps approaching from behind

Hiss! I recognise this voice.....A! Polar! Bear! – RUN!

Phew! I got away with no harm

Growl! My tummy growls as it is empty

Ah, The Present Days

COLD, breeze fill in my den

A Perfect place for me to sleep^{zzz}

Spinning and rolling to find a comfortable spot

curling my nose with my thick, furry and long tail

Not a single worrying though on my mind

As I pose for these two-legged creatures