Selected Value: Perseverance and Benevolence

Claws

As the waters ebb and flow the otters firmly lay one on top of another neither willing to let go. In the vast sea of unknowns,
it's never easy to stand alone
through the dark and shadowed roads
"wherever you go, I shall follow."

It truly is a wonder
how such small claws
anchor on such a slippery rock,
not just for the sake of its life,
but for theirs.
Until the waters retreat
and dry the shore
only until then would the claws withdraw.