



Selected Value: Perseverance

The Ant's reply to the Grasshopper

Summer was a hymn
you enjoyed with a grin.
Now a wintry chant is heard,
a single word of grim.

You ask me for my grain,
earned through perseverance and pain.
And now, I know,
my efforts were not in vain.

I lifted boulders, loosened acres
just to find a small nibble...
But now, I know,
my kingdom's built little by little,
and I will hold onto it with a battle!