**Selected Value: Empathy** 

## The Gift of Empathy

- 1) Where the soft evergreen rustles, and the winding stream trickles, dwells a coalescence of speckled azure, a ménage of frogs and their loud chatter. Hopping, leaping, a blur in the air, living life to the fullest without a care.
- 2) But amidst the buzz and commotion, clinging to the darkness in devotion, lies a fledgling frog in solitary, one who finds the world oh so scary. Who fears thorny fern, viscid dirt, and most of all, loud noises that hurt.
- 3) So the frog seeks refuge in seclusion, though in secret he yearns for inclusion. While a mere step outside strikes fear, isolation is dire, distressing drear! Now observing, from a faraway distance, is a friendly frog to offer assistance.

- 4)For her heartaches for this lonely soul, and empathy bequeaths her a lofty goal. To break his shackles of fear, and bestow on him some cheer. So quickly to his hideout she goes, for she has some seeds of love to sow.
- 5)Onward does the helpful frog go, till she sits before the trembling soul. Their gazes meet, forward she leans, their kiss a sight as sweet as ever seen, midst the chaos and noise we live in, offer a gift of empathy so all can win