

Perseverance

My Many Faces

The bright paint on his skin,
His natural craft should've been put on a pin.
He is one of the greatest art,
Being used for poison dart.

The deadly weapon should never be his name,
But he still takes all the blame.
The black agate on the orange face,
Reflects the light from the shiny blaze.

Suffering from habitat loss,
But hopelessness will never be his boss.
The present struggle might bring you pain,
But never forget the future you could gain.