

Perseverance

## A Long Journey

As the caterpillar inches, bit by bit.  
Pushing away the rocks, p i e c e by p i e c e.  
On a bridge of painted wood,  
bristles sharp up high it stood.

Oh how sophisticated it is  
to make your way home.  
Oh how dedicated it is  
to strive for our goal.

Though the world is w i d e and steep,  
it has a promise yet to keep:  
To move, to strive, to never cease,  
until the struggle turns to peace.