

Perseverance

Sky's the Limit

Crawling up the slippery wet glass
Above the shimmering water and green grass
With skin as blue as the ocean and speckled with onyx
This small frog climbs with determination held like a promise

Up and up he goes, his webbed feet flexing
Against the cold surface where moisture's beading
He slips for a second, has second thoughts for two
But he perseveres because he knows what he must do

This little thumb-sized frog is inches from the top
And now he does not falter, does not stop
With one foot in front of the other
He finally reaches his destination – the sky.