

Perseverance

Ray-markable Perseverance

Beneath the waves
where light will fade.

You glide in circles.

Wings beat slow and steady.

You cross miles and miles,
where currents twist and fold.

A journey measured by NOT speed but by hold.

Shrimps click, fish rattle, orcas whistle — daggers aplenty.

On and on ahead you push with grit and pluck — how gutsy!

No storm can break your rhythm.

So, glide with winsome ease.

Flap your wings, and

fly

fly

fly

fly

fly