



He set out on his own to gain some knowledge of the earth,
To experience the lessons that would shape his sense of worth.
Among some tangled reeds he saw a spider weaving thread.
“What is it you’re doing there?” the little rodent said.

“I’ll trap myself some insects with this sticky silver lace.
There’ll be no escaping once the webbing is in place.”
The young mouse watched intently until finally she was done.
He marveled at the neat design the crafty spider spun.