Never Give Up!

Whatever may happen, You should never give up, Whoever may threaten You, ignore and stand up!

Do your best to forget The disaster you've had, All the bullying words that Your offenders have said.

Look, the sun is still shining Greeting you from the sky, And the wind cools you down As you are passing by.

Look at trees, they are waving With all branches to you, As if they are supporting Fully your point of view.

Look at birds, they are singing You a cheerful song. And you'll soon have a feeling That good luck comes along!

The Wildlife Concerto

The Wildlife Concerto
Is performed every night,
Although musicians
Are hidden from sight.

A tiny grasshopper
Plays a fine violin
By rubbing its back legs
That are long, green, and thin.

Cicadas then follow Grasshopper's suite, Producing the tunes As if playing a flute.

On trombones, saxophones, White night owls play, As they hoot all night long To relax the next day.

No one can see frogs Or their relatives, toads, While they croak quite loudly In the ponds, far from roads.

In the forests, grey wolves
Howl at the bright moon.
From the lakes, tuba sounds
Are sent by a loon.

Those sounds of music Are filling the air. This wildlife night music Is heard everywhere!

Wildlife Voices

In wildlife on the Earth, Everyone has a voice, And this voice can't be changed As there is not much choice. The voice is inherited From mothers and fathers, And even grandparents, Grandmothers, grandfathers. A wild kitty can purr, It can meow and cry, It depends on its mood And on things nearby. Hungry wolves often howl. And wild dogs often bark If they notice strangers Passing by in the dark. A grey mouse can make a Barely audible squeak, As it is small in size, And it is very weak. Pythons, snakes softly hiss, Making all your blood freeze, You should lock them quite tightly And should never release. All wild birds can sing songs That you always rejoice, Except those by crows with An unpleasant hoarse voice. Only fish remain speechless, And in silence, come close. This you'd better remember, When you touch white shark's nose... So, you'd better learn all Wildlife voices at school, And you'd better swim in A fish-free swimming pool!

Mother's Sonnet

The worst thing happened when your mother Stopped seeing any love from you, Instead of listening, you say rather, "It's outdated point of view!

I am a grown man, an adult now, All by myself, I will decide What I should do, and when, and how, As I know life from every side!"

"I do not want to interfere With your decisions and your mind, I will protect you, sonny dear, Be back to normal, nice and kind!

Please do not ruin our loving past, If you would like our bond to last."

Sky and Clouds

I am laying on the ground, I am looking at the sky, Watching clouds all around, How they are passing by.

These two clouds look like eagles Soaring high above the land, They are turning into seagulls That are hunting in the sand

By the sea with white wave-clouds Which hit hard against the cliff, With the sound pretty loud As this cliff is rather stiff.

This one cloud is a kitty
Very fluffy, very white
She indeed is very pretty
And her eyes are very bright.

The next cloud is too scary
To look at it with both eyes,
It's a wolf and rather hairy
In his curly sheep's disguise.

He prays on other cloud creatures
That move from him at a high speed.
I want to jump and reach the clouds,
To rescue them, I'll take the lead!

This chasing movie is amazing, And I can watch it every day, As this sky show's never-ending, It will be always on display!