

My Poem

*From that day and always, the two were a pair.
They both liked that rock better, now that rock was to share.
The mouse, while still little, felt BIG in his head.
And Lion? He still roared... but with laughter instead*

*Yes, that day they BOTH learned
That, no matter your size,
We all have a mouse
AND
A lion inside.*

From that day and always.....

They both.....

Thewhile still.....,felt.....

And he still.....but

Yes, that day they both learned

That.....

We all.....

And

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