

From Wheat to Wheat

It all started with a tall stalk of wheat
eaten by a mouse, admitting defeat.

But right after it finished its snack
A shrew in the distance decided to attack.

But while the shrew was stalking its prey
A snake arrived and scared it away.

But as the snake was about to take its bite
A badger appeared, prepared to fight.

Once the snake and the badger began to clash
The mouse took its chance and was gone in a flash.

But then, out of nowhere, out of the blue
returning for vengeance, again, the shrew.

In the moment of anger and spite
The shrew caught the mouse and took a bite

After the snack, it wandered tiredly about
until it fell into a river and became food for a trout.

However, the trout began celebrating too soon
as it was seen and eaten by a hungry raccoon.

Before you know it, the snake returns,
stalking the raccoon through the ferns.

The snake wrapped tight, its strength a fright,
and sealed the deal with a deadly bite.

But the snake hadn't realized, as it slithered with care,
In the shadows around it, lions lurked there.

The snake reacted a second too slow,
And the lions delivered the final blow.

Once the hunters returned before the setting sun,
They mourned the eldest lion, for its time had come.

Too old to hunt, too blind to see,
Yet honored to serve its family.

Though the eldest lion's life was complete,
It sank into the ground, becoming a tall stalk of wheat.