

## TWO FROGS



Two frogs fell into a deep cream bowl.

One was an optimistic soul.

The other took the gloomy view:

“We’ll drown,” he cried, without more ado;

So, with a last despairing cry

He flung up his legs and said “Good-by.”

Said the other frog with a plucky grin,

“I can’t get out, but I won’t give in;

I’ll just swim around till my strength is spent,

Then I can die with more content.”

Bravely he swam till it would seem

His struggles began to churn the cream.

At last on top of the butter he stopped

And out of the bowl he gladly hopped.

What of the moral? ‘Tis easily found—

When you can’t get out keep swimming around.

From POEMS OF DAWN, p. 294.