

## Looking for Hope

By Emma Sattler

Garden creatures, big and small.  
Do you ever dream at all?  
Waking up so early,  
Any hope, little birdie?

Mr Crow, let me know.  
Are your hopes high or low?  
Mummy Snail, on the slope.  
Are you trailing after hope?

Wait a minute, Damselfly!  
Are your hopes soaring high?  
Master Hedgehog, little lout.  
Have you sniffed the hope out?

In and out of the heap,  
Busy worms are digging deep.  
I'm asking really loud,  
"Have you dug the hope out?"

"Croak, croak", in the pond,  
Mr Frog, can you respond?  
Is the hope in your bog,  
Hiding safely under the log?

"Little girl," buzzed the Bee.  
"We're busy, can't you see?  
Let me show you the ropes  
Or you'll end up crushing hopes  
For the creatures, big and small  
To fulfil the jobs at all!"

"You are the missing key,  
To find hope, it's a She!  
And she lives inside of you,  
When you make a plan or two.  
All your feelings and desires -  
Missing parts that she requires!"

Little girl was very thankful,  
As the Busy Bee was helpful.  
Garden bees went, "Buzz, buzz, buzz.  
Hope lives in all of us!"