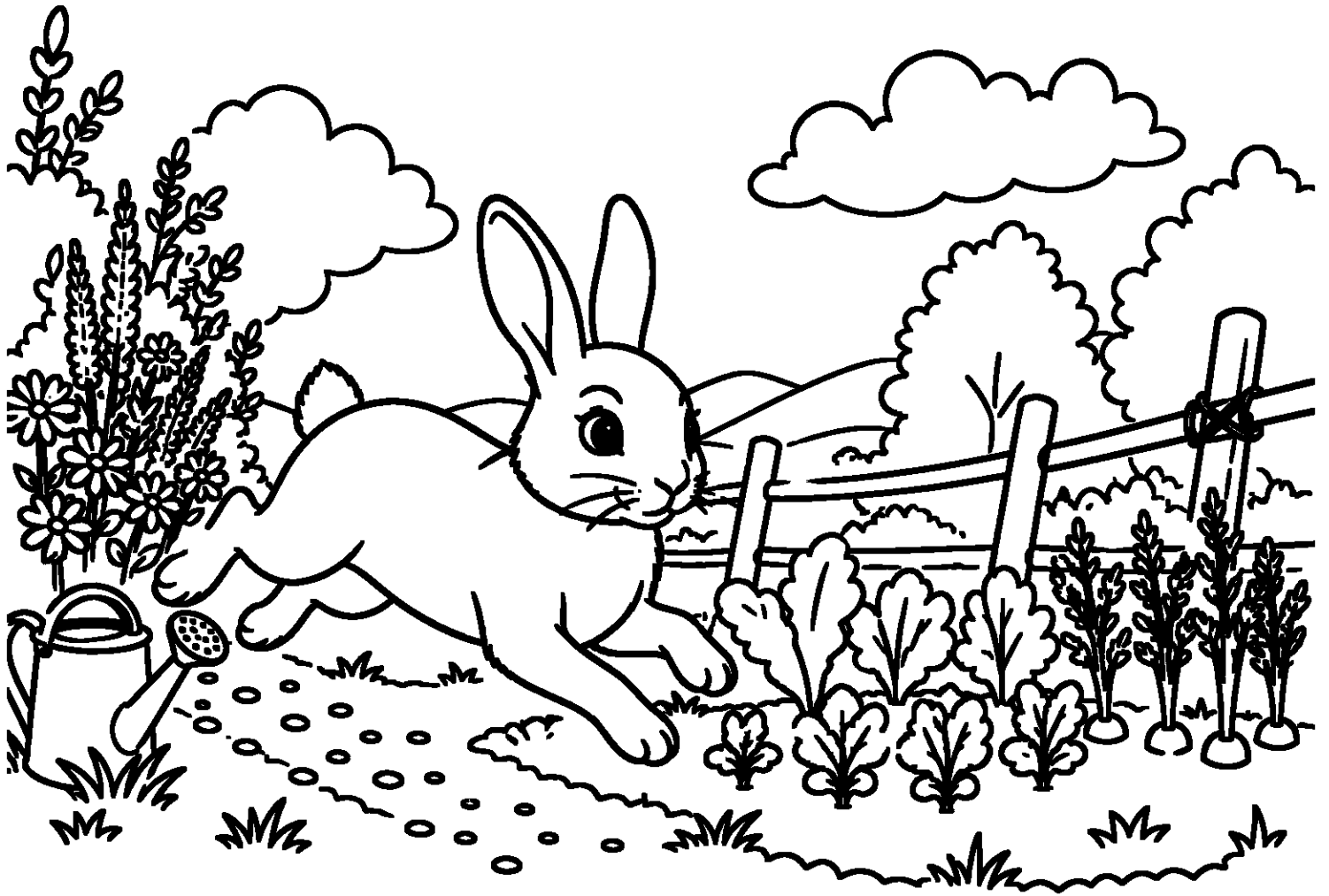
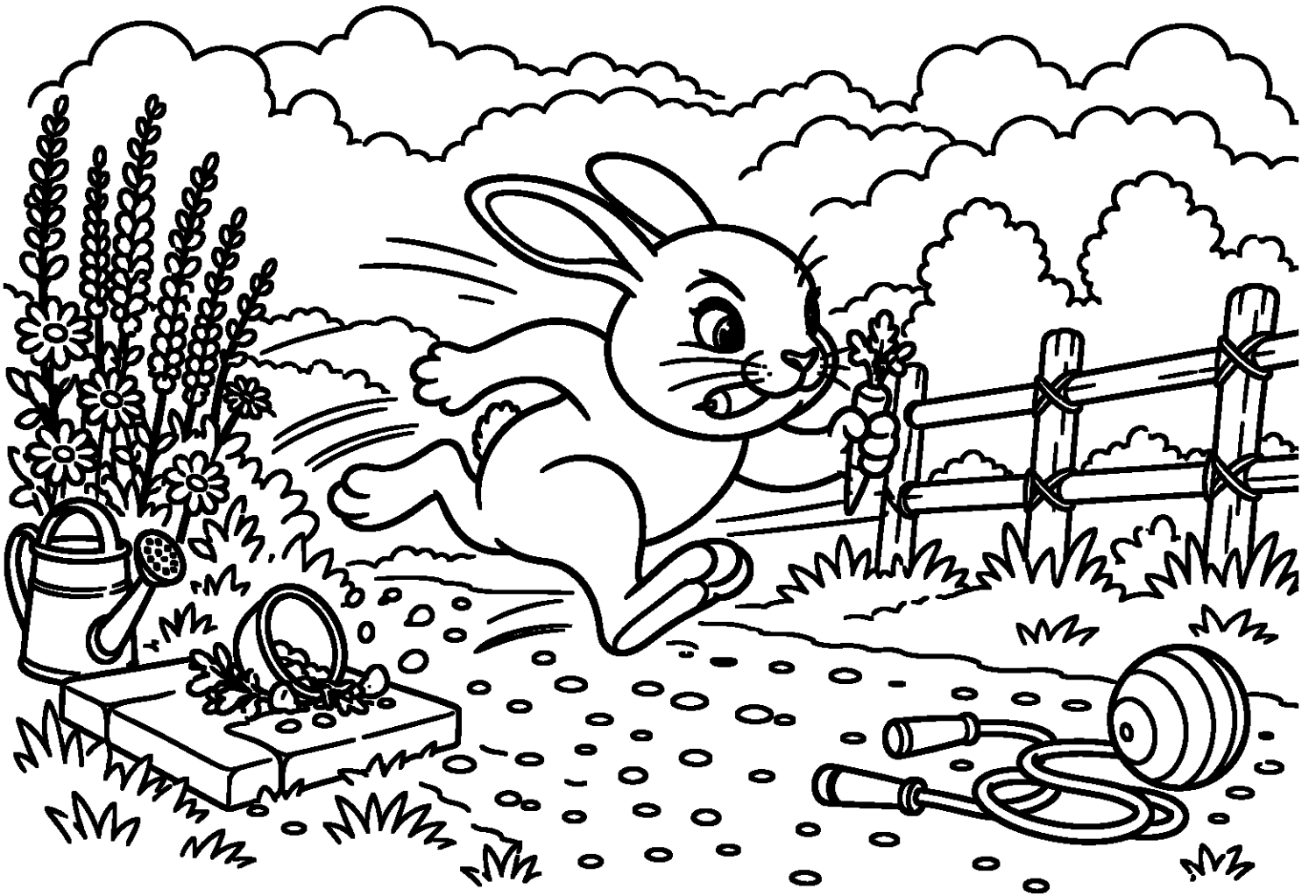


Impatience

The Hasty Hare

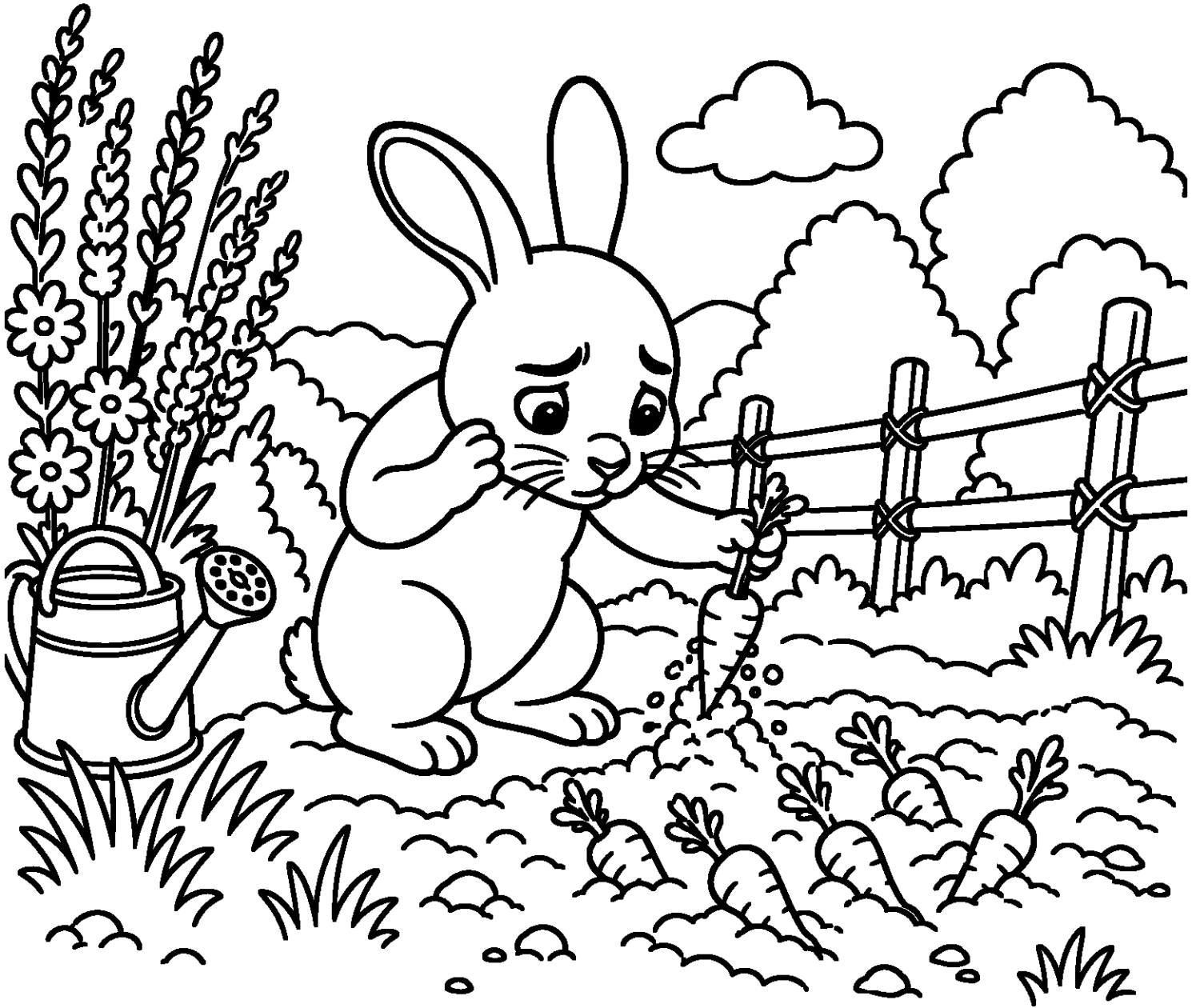


The Hasty Hare



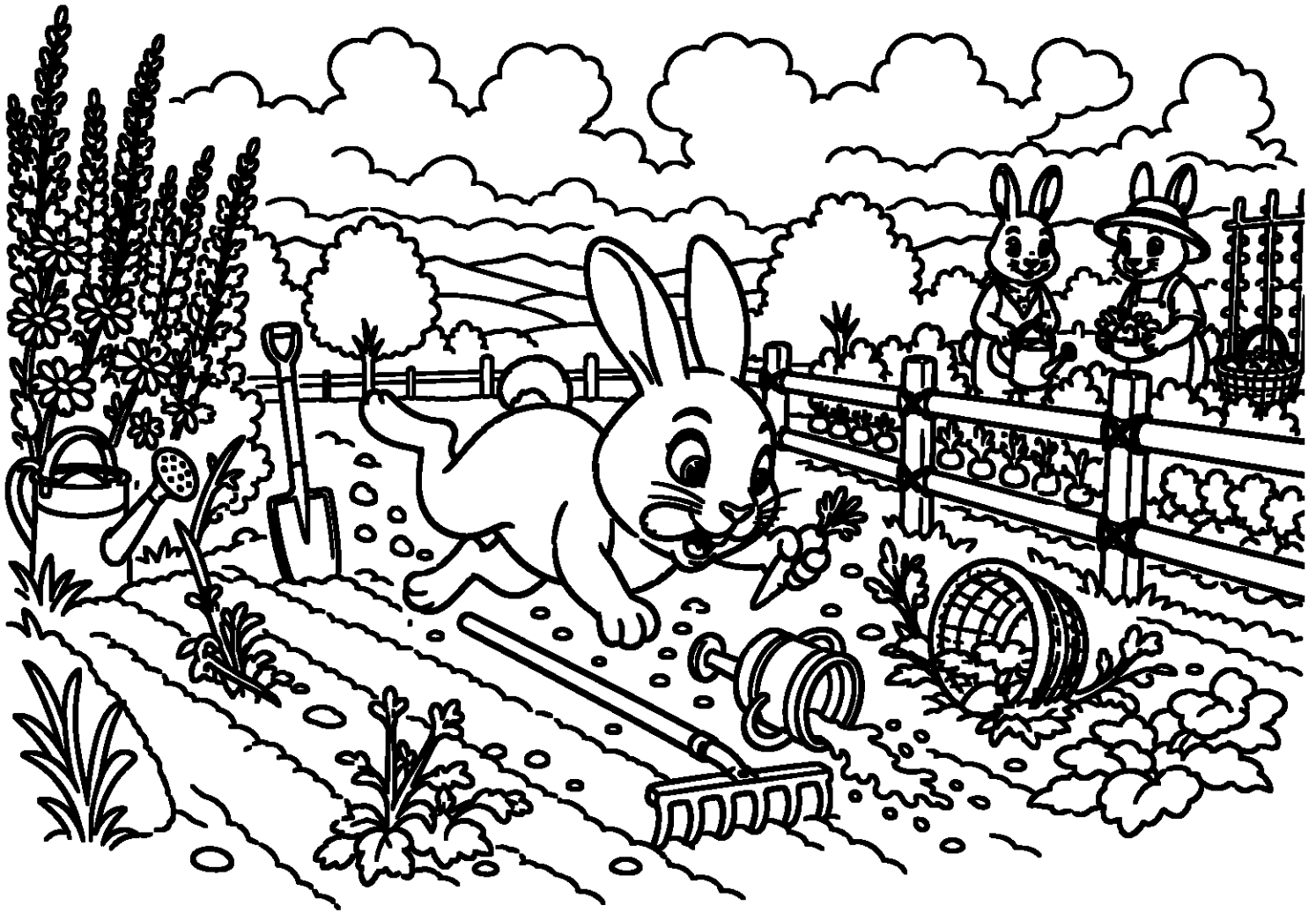
A hare too quick to wait his turn
had many hasty things to learn.
He'd rush his meals, he'd rush his play,
he'd rush through every single day.

The Hasty Hare



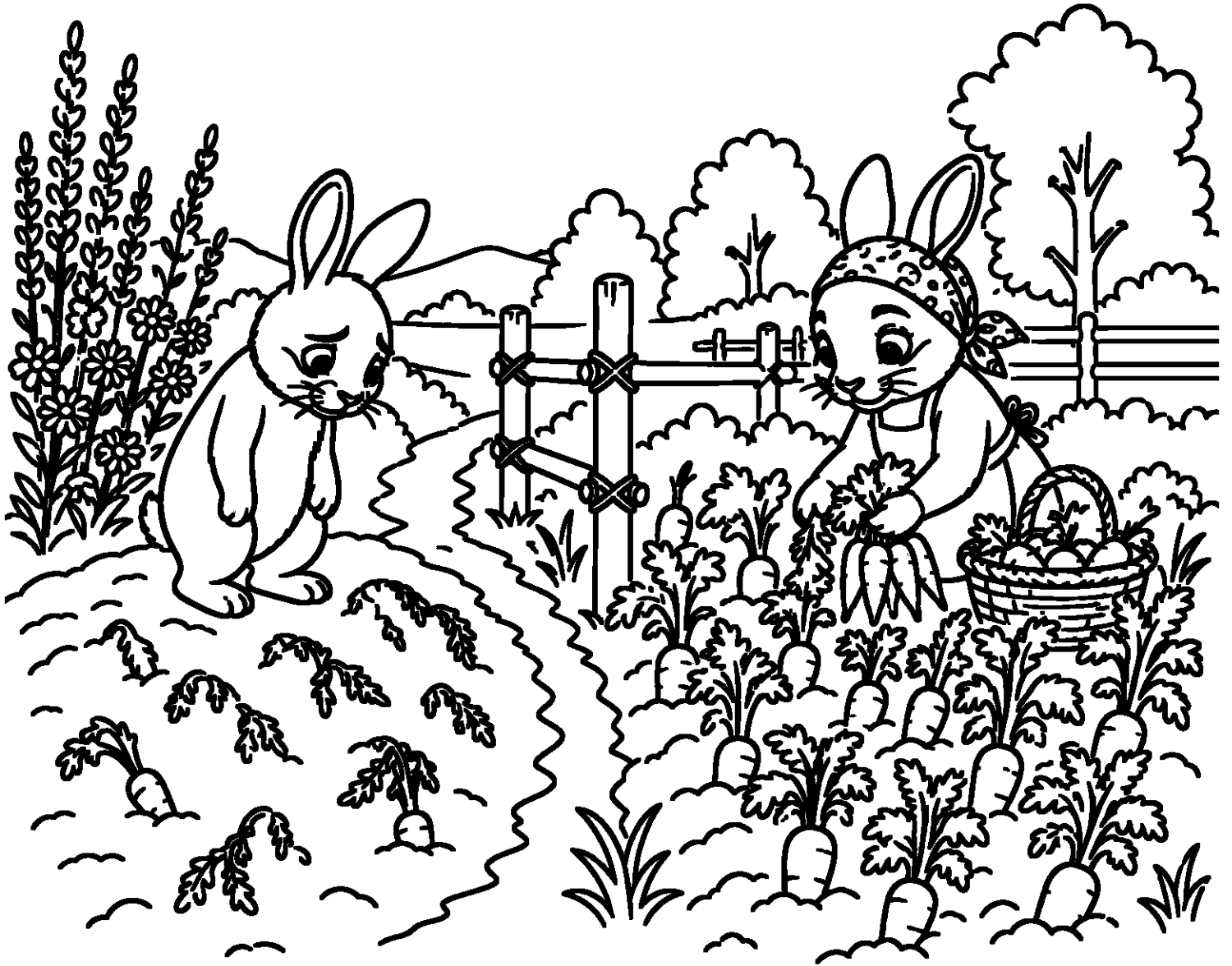
He planted carrots in the ground,
then dug them up to look around.
"Why aren't they grown? It's been a day!
I want them now, without delay!"

The Hasty Hare



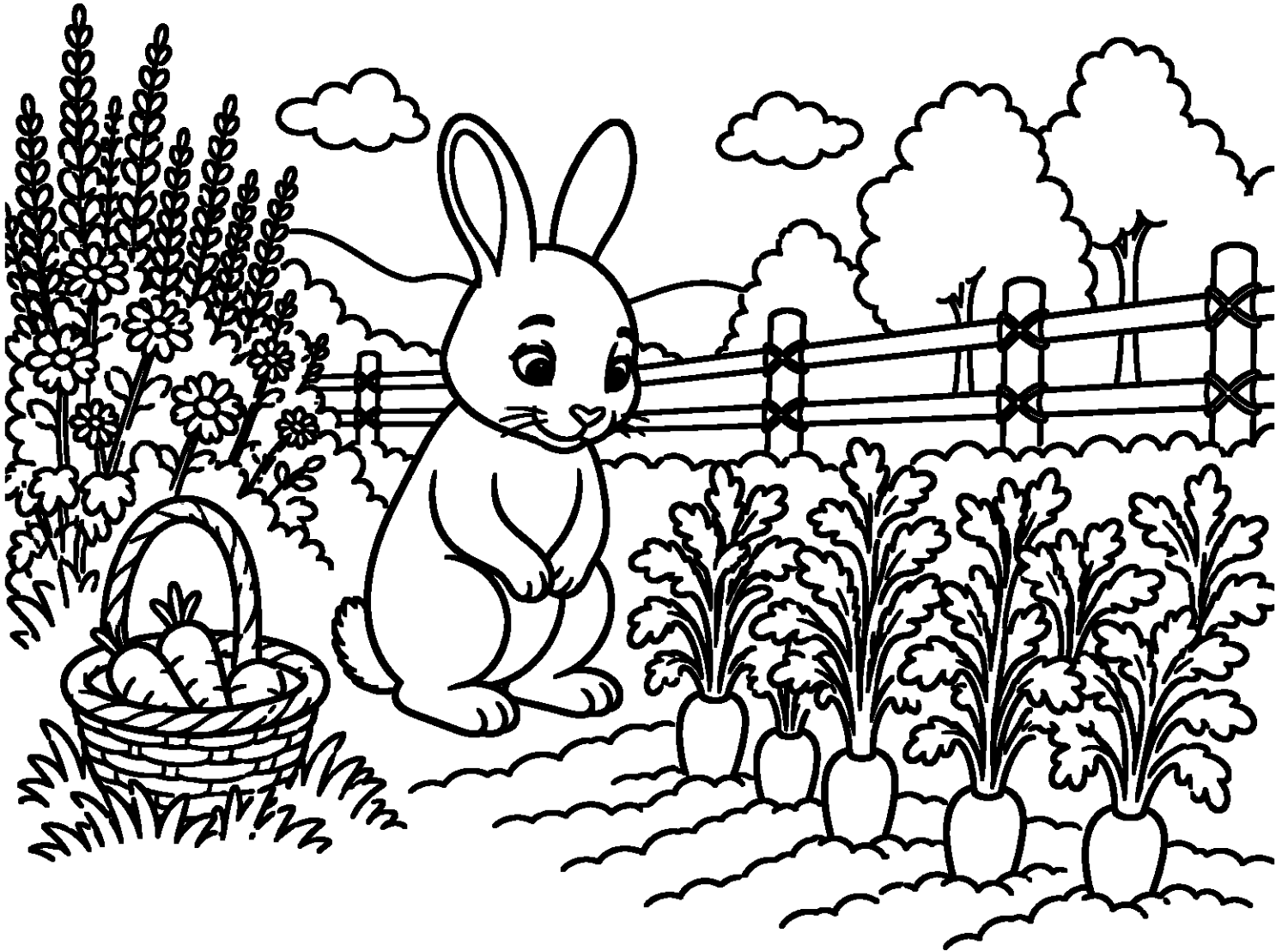
He'd trip and stumble in his haste,
and leave his half-done chores a waste.
While patient neighbours, calm and slow,
would watch their tidy gardens grow.

The Hasty Hare



One spring he saw a fellow hare
grow golden carrots, rich and rare.
"How did you do it?" "Don't you see?
I simply waited patiently."

The Hasty Hare



Moral

Good things take time to grow and last;
the ones worth having don't come fast.