

SONG OF AMBITION

Francine L. Trevens

As the snake sheds its skin
For a new age to begin
We molt former friends
Who do not fit
Our future, for it
Firmly depends
On exacting this toll.

Despite our abuses
Life finds other uses
For what we discard
So don't take it hard.
Snakeskin? Belts, bags, shoes.
Friends? Whatever they choose.
Success is OUR goal.

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