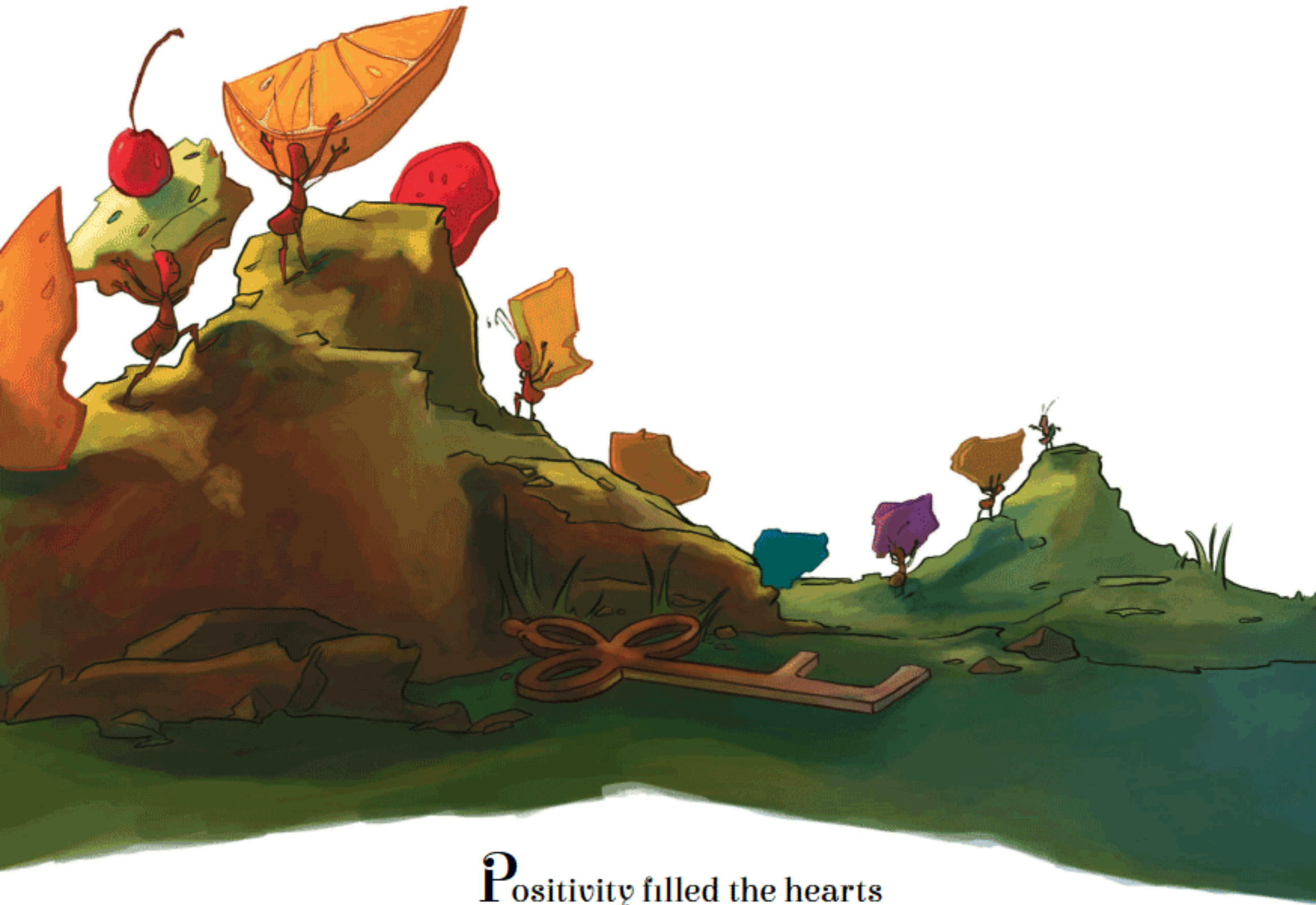


“Fantastic!”
said the Captain,
as he experienced success.
“This change is very fun,
and we are working less.”

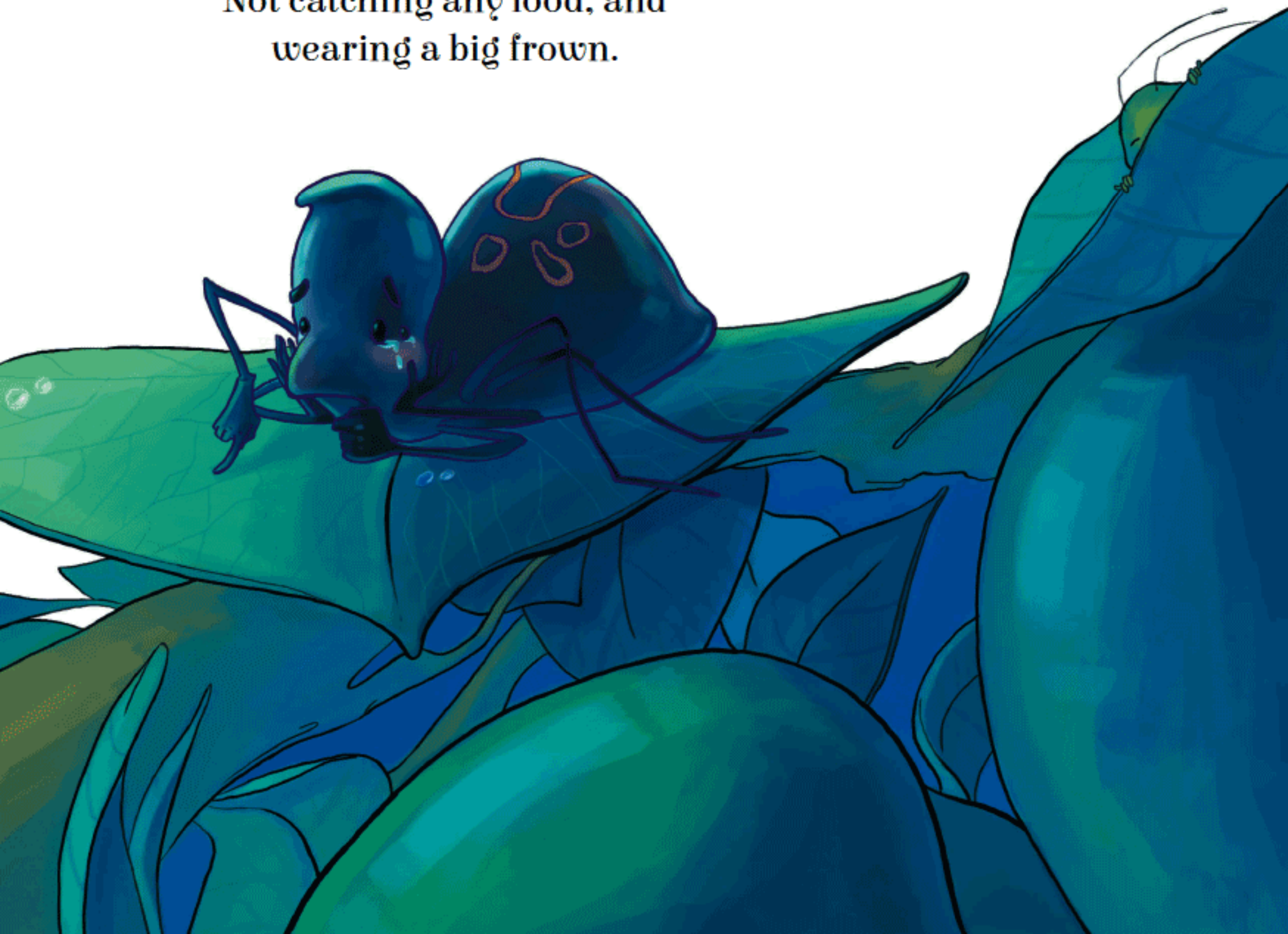



Positivity filled the hearts
of the Ant colony,
touching every creature,
and creating harmony.

Nearby the Ant hill
was an apple tree,
where a family of spiders
loved to be.



Baby Spider was sad and
feeling really down.
Not catching any food, and
wearing a big frown.



An illustration of two blue beetles on a tree branch. The larger beetle on the left has a brown spot on its back and is gesturing with its right hand towards the smaller beetle on the right. The smaller beetle has a brown spot on its back and a sad expression. The background shows green leaves and a white sky.

Grandmother Spider came over to him.
His energy was low, and he was looking grim.
“What is the matter precious spider of mine?
Go up by the Apples, the bugs are divine.”

“**W**hat if a bird eats me today?
Just this morning I saw a hungry
Blue Jay!”

