

Name: _____

AMBITION.

“WELL,” said the duckling, “well,”
As he looked at his broken shell,
“If this is the world I’ve dreamt about,
It’s a very great pity I ever came out.”



“My dear,” said the duck, “my dear,
Don’t imagine the world is here;
The world is a pond, it lies out there—
You shall soon see life, so don’t despair.”

But the duckling’s spirit soared beyond
The reeds and weeds of that muddy pond,
And it certainly *is* most atrocious luck
To be born with a soul if you’re only a duck.