

Freddy the fox had a dream to fly high, But with his  
small wings, he couldn't touch the sky. He practiced  
and tried, but failed every time, Yet he didn't give up,  
his spirit sublime.

He asked his friends for help, who cheered him on,  
Even when things went wrong, he remained strong.

For days and nights, he worked with his heart, Until

one fine day, he soared like a dart.