

The Starfish Story

While walking on the beach one day,

I saw a Starfish by the shore,

And everywhere I looked it seemed

I saw a thousand more.

Then what to my surprised appeared?

A boy of nine or ten,

And as the Starfish washed ashore

He threw them back again...

I smiled at such a futile task to save this population,

“One fish won’t make a difference son, you can’t save this situation.”

He stooped and picked up one more fish, then looking right at me,

“I can make a difference for this one, sir,” and returned it to the sea.

So I went and gathered all my friends, my brothers and my cousins.

We joined in with that little boy and save Starfish by the dozens.

There are many to be rescued---many “Starfish” on life’s shore.

Let’s make a difference like that lad---by saving just one more.

C.A. Milbrandt

