

The Optimist

The optimist stood proudly
On the Earth's mighty podium and called out,
"The world can be hate-free! It can be! It can be!"
People passed by, shaking their heads, saying,
"No, no, it cannot be. There will always be a hater."

But the optimist persisted: "Then lend them a smile!
The world can be hate-free! It can be! It can be!"
The people exchanged sad smiles.

But the optimist persisted.
Nothing could bring her down.
She was not afraid to be called stubborn
Because she knew the truth:
The world COULD be hate-free!

But the optimist also knew
That she would not be taken seriously
Unless someone else joined her cause.

And one day, sure enough, somebody did.
The smallest of somebodies joined,
And that someone was a child
Who truly believed
That the world could be hate-free.

Together they stood proudly on the Earth's mighty podium

And together they called out,

“The world can be hate-free! It can be! It can be!”

People passed by, shaking their heads,

But their ears listened

And their hearts opened, even just a little,

And they became a tiny bit optimistic themselves.

And in that moment,

The world did become a better place,

Just like the optimist had predicted.