

## Sourpuss Peter

Once upon a time there was a sourpuss Peter  
a bored offender, a desperate bleaker  
a sad spirit, torn apart from inside,  
trying not to show his pain, but hide.

The little sourpuss Peter  
was also a slow teeter  
full of anger and hate and envy.  
He won't get far in life with that, now will he?

He did what everyone would have done  
reacted with anger to everyone  
Until... yes until  
something come up, if you will  
to make him turn around, settle the bill  
In fairy tales as well as in life  
you go through hardship before you thrive.



The spirit of the forest haunted Peter the forest Scrooge,  
and the fright was enormous, big, real huge  
The spirit of the forest showed him true suffering,  
to enable Peter's new life to begin.

For Peter's life was really good,  
he only lacked the courage to face life and some gratitude  
for being protected and taken care of.  
Instead he acted like an oaf.

As life is always beautiful and worth the while  
forget your worries, try to see the reason to smile  
life is always beautiful, we only have to see  
and as Peter did so, he began living happily.

He turned into a joyful child,  
happy as a newborn, free and wild.

Peter understood  
thanks to the wood  
the journey is the reward—  
words that often can be heard,

but Peter grabbed their real meaning,  
he was comprehending, really seeing  
that joy can be found anywhere  
that life is laughter and happiness, loving care.  
It's not what we buy and have that makes us happy,  
but nature, and love, albeit that sounds sappy

And Peter realised he had been stubborn  
without trust in life he had ended up forlorn,  
strict—everything had to be as he wanted it to be  
Everything else he felt was evil glee.

The spirit of the forest taught him humility,  
bringing forth Peter's truth splendidly.  
Peter's true core was free and spirited  
and that was why he was loved, indeed.

Peter has been whistling ever since  
walking through the forest, feeling like a prince.  
As he devotes himself to his work with joy,  
nothing remains of the once dour boy.

Slowly he regains confidence,  
begins to build bridges, to make amends.  
And soon he is a happy child with friends.

