

In the universe we are so little,
But we can do one thing very simple.
It creates a ripple effect like a stone in a lake;
We can save a universe from heartache.

A man called Anton did a simple thing
That saved hopeless souls from losing everything.
Lost in the woods with no place to hide,
Trying not to become like the ones who died.

A teenage girl came upon a house,
Wanting food, portions too small for a mouse.
Another family was looking for the same
And all was set right in the house to which they came.

Anton gave them shelter, water, and food,
But the neighbors next door couldn't have been more rude.
They started to blackmail Anton,
And the family hidden wanted them gone.

So the hidden family fired a gun;
The family knew they would have to run.
But couldn't make it under an open sky;

They had to come back after goodbye.

Anton could've shut the door and said leave,

But he let them in, offering relief.

Though Anton knew they were not safe,

He still feared their lives in this case

He took them in and dug a hole

In which they would live, cold but grateful;

In the end they remained alive.

Anton saved theirs and future lives.

Though in the universe he was so little,

He did something very simple:

Like the ripple in the lake,

He saved a universe from heartache.