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... (Unknown Poet) Rough translation Career Counselling for a sapling A little sapling came for career counselling Tender leaves... bright and shiny Fresh and lively What should I become when I grow up? What colour should my flowers be? And what fruits? so everyone likes them...? Have you a tonic that will enable me to grow up soon? With my arm around him, I said... You don't have to do anything, just breathe the air, Rays of sunlight will ensure your growth Don't become, just 'be'... Unfold like a mystery of nature and surprise all around... Let your roots go deep in search of water and break through the rock Those rocks will make you strong and let you dream of reaching the sky... Do not look at others ... for they who are not whole need to seek from their surroundings that which will make them whole. You, being whole, need only to express yourself. I will offer career counselling to those who are unable to summon the patience and the restraint to watch you grow (Unknown Poet)