

The poem of “Who moved my cheese?”

poem by William Avery, www.yesnack.com, “Making Learning Delicious”
Adapted from Spencer Johnson’s book “Who moved my cheese?”

“Who moved my cheese?”
is a story of little people and mice
Running through a maze that represents life
dealing with changes, working through strife
If you think life does not change, you’d better think twice.

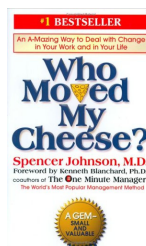
There were two mice, Sniff and Scurry.
They both adapted to change in a hurry.
There were two people, Hem and Haw.
They were smarter than mice, but they just had one flaw.

The mice and the people were happy as could be.
They had lots of Cheese in Cheese station C,
One day the Cheese was gone just like that
The mice went out searching. The people just sat.

The people complained. They just could not believe...
What’s going on? Who moved my cheese?
After a while Haw realized,
the attitude he had was just very unwise.

Haw understood that he had to re-think,
If you don’t face your fear, then you’d soon be extinct
Hem was so hemmed up. He was not convinced
He hated to change 100%

Haw forged ahead though he stumbled and fell
But after a while, all turned out pretty well
Change can be difficult. It’s never a breeze
But when change happens, just move with the cheese
Change can be difficult. It’s never a breeze
But when change happens, just move with the cheese...



Check out Spencer Johnson’s book “Who moved my cheese?” at www.whomovedmycheese.com