

There are many shapes in this photo

But there is a hidden motto

Some are warm colors

Some are cool colors

Some have sharp edges

While some can't find an end

Some are smaller, some are bigger

Some are slimmer, some are thicker

Some grow taller, some grow shorter

Don't treat them like any other

They are unique in their own way

But most of them gets pushed away

Some get flowers, some get haters

Some receive blessing, some obtain nothing

Laughing in a crowd, crying out aloud

You don't know how they feel

When you stepped on their heel

Should we respect others

Like your sisters and brothers?