

Selected Value: Diligence

March of the diligent Penguins

Penguins, penguins, bold and bright. Marching through the endless white.
With steady feet and tireless will, you brave the cold, persistent still.
In frozen winds and icy sprays, you thrive where others lose their way.
Through bitter storms, your hearts don't tire, each step ignites your inner fire.
What strength, what care, what noble art, keeps warmth alive within your heart?
What unseen spark, what guiding thread, leads you where few dare to tread?
Across great spaces, you dive, you climb, hunting food through cold and time.
To feed your youngs, you push ahead, through frost and snow, where others dread.
Penguins, penguins, brave and true, your diligence shines through and through,
what immortal hand or eye.
could craft such strength that won't deny?