Selected Value: Filial Piety and Empathy

A Home Where Hearts Align

They watch over their domain, to help their parents maintain.

 $\mathcal S$ hould danger arise, a whistle sounds: a warning to their kin.

Into their burrow, they swiftly flee, to hide from the peril they've seen.

Setwixt the tunnels, they dash and hide in chambers of their abode.

Together they stand strong, fates entwined, as they protect each other from fear.

In their embrace, their hearts align, and vanquish all their fears.

Their love prevails, a warmth of eld, in this haven where bonds shine.