



Selected Value: Empathy

## Bounded in pain

Beneath the gilded veil of the dawn, the sun's radiance illuminates the crown.  
The penguins leap in arcs of grace, as liquid mirrors replicate their pace.

As their beak strikes the ocean bed, their golden arrow pierces the sapphire  
thread.

Beneath the waters where their kin are placed, their small figures leave a  
silvery trace.

Truly a sight to behold, a view where stories are always told.  
Despite the venue where their beauty is held, human activity begins to  
corrode.

A shadow lingers which leaves a mold.

Pollution grows where water is stained, their freedom falls in nets restrained.  
Oh so silently they wail in pain, glimmers of hope impaled in vain.

Oh what we have done is no excuse, oh hearts so kind remain seduced.  
Receive their cries or meet their demise, the everlasting anger intertwined in  
somber.

Let not our greed stay misplaced, let not our possession leave a trace.  
To hearts that remain untainted in faith, please arise to keep them safe.