

Feathers Bound

Penguins are part of one big wing,
even when the cold wind may sting.
Though ice may crack, snow may fall,
they work together through it all.

Flipper to flipper, beak to beak.
A flock so strong, none shall retreat.
The water gleams, the ocean calls
all penguins stride forward,
no matter big or small.

So let them march through winter's test,
each tiny heart beating in the nest.
For every bird, no matter big or small,
is part of something vast overall.