



Selected Value: Unity and Commitment



Penguins can fly in the sea

Far down within the polar sea,
amongst the united birds of the deep,
the penguins swim gleefully,
Lunging in the waters down in a sweep.

Wallows of fear over jumping in a spree,
along the glaciers; a leap of faith,
“are you sure we can swim? I’d rather flee”,
but I don’t have wings nor fluffy fleece,
Looking down in a deep Neptune,
lies calmly at peace in the abyssal sea.

Overcoming a colossal fear together to feel free,
what lies beyond the ice to see,
A jump; its stomach drops to a degree,
Everything feels anew and seemingly at ease,

what it had thought was nothing but anxiety,
because amidst the fear lies a beautiful and mesmerising
deep blue sea.