

Perseverance

The Chilling Journey Home

The cold water ripples underneath my wings,
But it is so fickle I don't even notice a thing.
I don't mind the freezing air,
As long as I can finally reach my pair.

A familiar rush seizes me as I dive into the sea,
The adrenaline bursting through as the sea consumes me.
It numbs the cold between my veins,
And reduces all fearfulness and feelings of pain.

All I can think about is going home to my mate,
With our chick safe and still healthy to this date.
I will annihilate all the obstacles in a day,
Just to be with my family at bay.