

Filial Piety

Whispers of Warmth

On a smooth, warm rock in the quiet noon,
Two meerkats rest in a sleepy tune.
One lies still, with tired eyes closed,
The other guards, gently posed.
Its small paw stretches, claws held tight,
As if to say, "I'll be your light."
It leans its head against that fur,
Feeling every gentle purr.
No standing watch, no digging sand,
Just peaceful care on sunlit land.
The younger keeps a faithful view,
As if all duty is to you.
The desert fades to soft and mild,
When love is shown from child to elder.
On this warm rock, in golden sky,
Filial hearts lie side by side.