

Filial Piety

Guardians at Each Other's Backs

Back to back upon enduring wood,
They breathe the stillness, holding all they could.
The elder guards what youth has yet to see,
Dreaming one day the child will wander free.

They share one heartbeat, trusting destiny.
The young gaze forward, bright with curiosity.
The elder stands, a shield from every fear,
A vow of promise bridged from shoulder to shoulder here.

This silent pledge, that duty won't unwind:
"One day I'll come and give the love you've signed,
Spending my life recalling all the treasured times."

So may we learn from them in fleeting years,
Honouring those who bore our weight in peace, not tears.