Perseverance

Little Waddle, Big Hearts

Waddle waddle penguins waddle
Who love to glide and slide
Down the icy mountains, taking a belly ride
A splash of black and white
It’s how they are identified

No diligence in task
But perseverance in a mask
With a body full of feathers
That’s what keeps them warm
They don’t have a sweater
Yet they survive the harsh weather

Although the predators are on the loose
They still hunt for food
No easy meal, no simple day
They fight for every mile along the way
They pump their wings to fly
With deep blue water passing by

They stand strong every day
A silent pride in their way
Protecting their eggs
Despite their weary legs
Keeping a good promise
To the coming bliss

Penguins never quit
Our strength will always be our grit