

Filial Piety

In an Otter's Life

In another life,
I'd bask in sunlit streams.
With friends that pick berries,
And mothers who'd make us gleam.

In that other life,
No shadow of despair.
For my family would stick with me,
Together everywhere.

In an otter's life,
With my father by my side.
We'd craft our bonds with leaves,
With unity and pride.

So let me have this,
Parental relationship without strife.
For love would be endless,
In an otter's life.