Ballad

We’ve all heard the saying what goes around comes around,

But 12 little birds, small and blue

Who had tiny feet and tiny beaks too,

Were sitting on an electrical wire and didn’t have a clue.

Then came along one big bird,

That was blue like the rest,

But had big feet and a beak even bigger,

The 12 little birds looked at him like a pest.

The big bird tried to impress them,

Flared out his feathers and flashed a smile,

The 12 birds laughed,

Mimicking him and doing things that were quite juvenile.

The odd bird out jumped in between them,

Weighing down the wire and his reputation,

The birds all snickered and pushed him off,

But the big bird held on by his feet to the bandwagon.

The others started to peck at his legs,

The wire was almost touching the ground,

And by the time they were almost done,

Most of the birds realized they would be thrown all around.

They tried to stop the birds from pecking,

But they didn’t notice.

The birds kept pecking until the big bird fell a short drop,

And all the mean birds were thrown into the abys.

They all fell back down,

Next to the big bird who was safe and sound.

But the small birds had no more feathers,

And finally realized what goes around comes around.