

# Flamingo

In waters shallow, warm and still  
A flamingo wades, serene and chill  
With feathers pink like cotton candy spun  
She stands so graceful, beneath the sun

Her slender neck bends with ease  
As she plucks a morsel from the seas  
Her beak so curved, a perfect tool  
To gather food from murky pool

With one leg tucked beneath her frame  
The other supports, a balancing game  
She stands so still, a sight to see  
A living statue, so utterly free

And when she takes to flight at dawn  
Her wings span wide, a sight so drawn  
Against the sky of vivid hue  
She soars with grace, the whole day through

Oh Flamingo, you are a wonder  
A sight to cherish, and to ponder  
Your beauty, grace, and timeless style  
Are a gift to all, mile after mile.



**Raghvendra Vanjari**

