



## *Birds of Paradise*

### Birds of Paradise

When you were growing up  
What did other flowers think of you?  
Did they welcome you as intriguing and unique  
Or did they ostracize you by saying something  
like, "You don't look like us. You're weird!"  
Did you one morning look in the mirror and  
despair at the strange mohawk sprouting  
assertively, leaving you without recourse?  
It's genetic.  
Did your family try to make you feel  
better, but to no avail?  
They looked like you, a whole family of outcasts.  
Or did you simply rise, tower  
over the rest, owning your difference  
and claiming your beauty?  
Did you know that Paradise  
was in your very name and  
that, by nature, you soar above all?