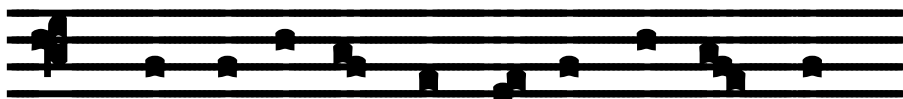
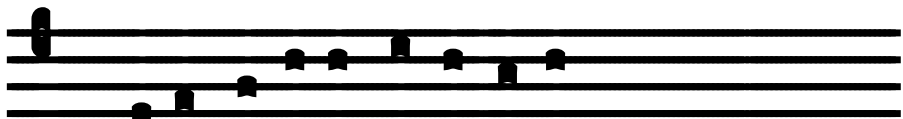


What bird is this

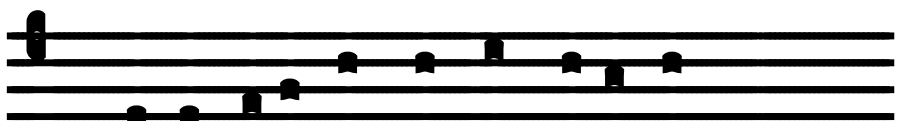
from Kaarina to Dubhgall and Mór



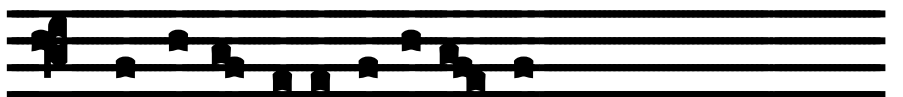
When the land was young a fledgling was found



Making him merry, dancing around.



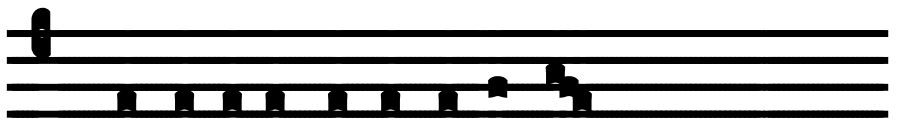
He made many friends and learned many things



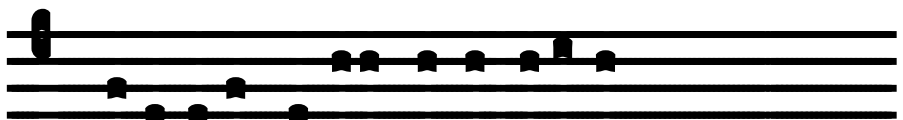
He took on duties, testing his wings.



“What bird is this” many wanted to know



This stately creature, soaring so high



‘tis not a swan, an eagle, an owl or a crow.



I do not yet know, was his reply.

The years went on and a new bird flew in
He swiftly noticed she was his heart's kin
They soon found each other, these two birds of feather,
And decided to work for the kingdom together.

“What birds are these” many wanted to know
These stately creatures, soaring so high
They're not swans or eagles, nor owls or black crows.
We do not yet know, was their reply.

He gave many a voice, she aided with device.
Willingly helping, giving advice.
They brought much beauty and grace to this land,
Out of love for the dream in service they stand.

“What birds are these” many wanted to know
These stately creatures, soaring so high
They're not swans or eagles, nor owls or black crows.
We do not yet know, was their reply.

At last the Sovereigns witnessed their flight,
And instantly knew what they were hight,
Surely these noble birds of the air
Were Drachenwald Pelicans, graceful and fair.

“What birds are these” many wanted to know
These stately creatures, soaring so high
They're not swans or eagles, nor owls or black crows.
“They are two pelicans” was the king's reply.