



“Dearest friend, you’ll fly like the wind,
With strength and ease and more.
Just put aside those chains of gold
And let your spirit soar!

“Soar on to the King, the crown jewel,
And then you’ll truly see
That nothing is as beautiful
As His grand Majesty.

“So do not let rich attachments
Destroy this golden chance.
Release their hold upon you now,
And to your King advance!”



The parrot looked to the path ahead: "Is our King truly as beautiful as you say?" "Yes," the hoopoe nodded. The parrot's eyes sparkled like never before. She ripped off her heavy jewels and gems and threw them on to the ground. "Then there is no time to waste. Here I come, my King, here I come," and she fluttered off like a love-struck fledgling.