

Born in a box, with the Bomb by her side
She studied rather hard
To prevent and treat injuries.
How so much knowledge got
Into her tiny head
is beyond science.
And so is the size of her heart.
Her heart is immeasurable.

Yeah. Literally. We never measured it. That would be plain stupid.

She did no harm, just like she promised
Her HippocRATic oath
But her actions were beyond that.

It was her free will and her conviction.

To show humanity
They shall bow before ratity
For rat's power is infinite
Yet they do not misuse it.

The Bomb nearly exploded
But she decided to go
And share the suffering to preserve our Bomb.
Now we're just waiting here
Without them, on our own,
For them to escape suffering
Without returning home
To the skies from which they were born.
Our ancient starry gods.

But the Small head's act of kindness
Shall never be forgotten.