**On seeing the little baby chicks learning competition.**

We're together until I get a big worm
Then your my enemy until I've eaten it

Just as the kittens fight for the teet

I don't even want to see you at my back
In gonna run faster than you all
I don't care even if you starve
This is life brother, this is life sister

If you get no worm then that's your problem
Live with it. Or die with it. We are chickens and that's the life of us.

Fairness? What is that? Sharing? What is that?

The hunger that drives us all is what makes us strong chickens. If you think about it you'll lose the game. You will eventually die. Just keep your head to the ground and keep hunting.

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