**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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