

Greenpeace to Blue Whale

Your slow graceful movements
Feeling like you're drifting
Sinking softly
Ever slightly lifting

Frozen in a liquid space
Your lullaby floating along the wave
The darkness seeping in like a curtain
Though it's the light that you crave

Colossal beings of the sea
Creeping towards the surface
Rippling the calmness
At your particularly sluggish pace

An eruption from your head does sprout
The burst of water trickling across the sea
Flying beyond the fluid
Soaring far, nearly reaching me

But as your song is sung
Of the freedom you are yet to gain
The creatures lurking
Will cause nothing but pain

Once peaceful blue giants
Now coursed in carmine
Your piercing eyes
Dying gentle, out of time

What once was blue is now red
The last breath oozing out
Death of dinosaur
There's really no doubt

The majestic creature
No longer drifting upon the wave
Singing no more
For it's you I did not save

For at last once more
Your drift in liquid space
Lifting slightly
At your own sluggish pace.

By Jessica Clark