

Monarch of the Sea

The mighty monarch of the sea
Roams the world wild and free.
Glides through waves, flowing smoothly.
The largest beast to live on earth.

Filling lungs, diving deep,
Breaks the surface with gigantic leap.
Roving globe in search of mate,
Travels no more, man has sealed fate.

Her massive body long and slender,
Sings its song, haunting, tender.
A ghostly, deep and rumbling voice,
Noiseless forever, but not by choice.

Blood of life flowed from gash in side.
Turned ocean crimson when she died.
A silenced journey drained of spirit,
Its lifetime mate can no longer hear it.

Seventy two feet, fifty streamlined tons,
A putrid carcass, crushed and broken.
Those years of eighty cut short too soon,
Rotting now 'neath shimmering moon.

The survey vessel in knowledge quest
Has bestowed upon it final rest.
Hunting whale by world is banned.
Why does this one lie on sand ?

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