

Seal Song of the Sea

I call you hooked-nosed pig of the sea,
a wild seafarer flying free.

I call you speed sea swimmer,
shooting star silvery shimmer,
a thrills and spills seeker –
curious bob out of the blue peeker.

I call you playful crested surf rider,
deep indigo diver, graceful glider
with agile twirls and molten steel swirls,
bubbles rising, shining as pearls.

I call you lightning shoal racer,
sand eels, flatfish, herring, cod chaser,
fast flipper clapper and underwater mapper.

I call you watery room leaver,
beach basking body heaver,
heavyweight hobbler and blubber wobbler.
With an eyes in the dark, sandy whiskered muzzle,
you are a shining, sleek coat of pebble puzzle.

And, between each snooze, you softly sing for me
the washed glass bottle song of the sea.