

The Dark Sea

By: Animo Leadership's Bow Seat Team

The sea is a wonderful oasis,
A world of wonderful bodies developing through homeostasis,
Where the coral reefs thrive for their livelihood,
And their survival is only a likelihood.

A Clownfish swims through the coral reef,
A view that it has to believe,
A dark substance arises in the ocean,
And thus the Clownfish turns back in motion.

The dark substance pollutes the ocean,
As all living sea creatures are in locomotion,
It keeps coming and coming,
While it is summing.

Covered in black gunk,
The coral reef became a vicious junk,
Becoming what we know as Chernobyl,
Except it is the ocean version,
But yet everything was immobile.

Years later, the coral reef has appeared awful,
Just like the souls of each fish, dreadful,
The lives that have been taken away,
Are only what humans call a day,

And thus we know that death is no good,
Especially for fishes who have a livelihood,
But yet we humans have to only see,
That we began to create the dark sea.

