



Under the Surface

- Maheema Haque (13)

Under the surface lies a whole new world;
A world of new reality,
A place where no-one else can see
The secret life of the sea

Creatures move as if
To the beat of imaginary drums;
Vibrant, exotic colours flash before your eyes
As something mysterious this way comes.

Seaweed and kelp sway as things move
In and out of them
Flexible, green and blue of all types,
Litter the ocean floor with phlegm.

Huge whales, tiny krill;
Massive sharks, going in for the kill
For one second everything goes silent,
Then everything starts to hum, yet quietly

Come seek an escape from the world above,
An escape underwater, with fish in the sea,
Seaweed on the floor,
Predators and prey

Come seek this world of escape with me,
And see this new place, this new reality.