

Whale Spotting

So many people
are like whales.
Content
to stay just at sea level.

But no,
We must all be aeroplanes
soaring high.
But even aeroplanes
must touch the ground

Perhaps a submarine
then.
To go past the fathoms
and observe the fish
and the Whales
Still free to return,
those soaring heights
ever beckoning.

“How dull a life
you must lead,”
you might say,
“forever kept from the embrace
of the sun,
unable to taste
the dew of the clouds,
sweet as a morning breeze.”

“How lonely you must be,”
might reply the Whale,
“So proud and free
up near the sun,
but ever alone
ever searching

Alone?
What makes you think
I'm alone?

If not,
then why are you here
amongst the Whales?