

## Marine Odyssey

A school of fish, swimming in unison,  
a group of explorers, treading as one.  
Here comes a shark! Such marvellous sight!  
The fishes stand unfazed, facing the same plight.

The shark swims, unwittingly on his path,  
he sees the fishes, but feels anything but wrath.  
For he knows for a fact, these creatures are benign,  
he is a protector, keeping everything fine.

For many years now, they live in unity,  
within the same waters, keeping each other company.

Maybe that's the crux of unity,  
consciousness, of emotion, of ones place of it all,  
and a hint of responsibility.