

**Deep blue, then out of nowhere
like stormy night uneasy breath,
like ghost surrounded by flare,
the shadow of great white death.**

**The perfect predator of ages
just opened the door to blue abyss,
we're prisoners in our cages,
he's free as an ocean salty kiss.**

**He soars slowly, lethal jaws,
then suddenly attacks with passion,
and there's no hope for a pause,
and there's no hope for compassion.**

**I won't forget the volcanic isle,
the ocean ever blue and great,
the sharks both friendly and hostile
and the shaky cage of our date.**