

The Whale

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Its glassy eye watches

The crowded boat ahead

It peeks its head out of the dark blue ocean,

Spraying a salty mist all around

Trying to get a better view.

Its tail smacks the water

Before disappearing into the sea

Leaving only popping bubbles

And a sad quiet song.

Everyone waits with their cameras in hand,

For the whale to greet them.

But the sun starts to set,

Turning the water red

And the waves start to crash against the rocks near shore.

The boat sails away

A salty trail left behind.

For a second nothing could be heard,

Only for the silence to be broken by a burst of water.

The whale leaps out of the ocean,

Its tail shines brightly in the yellow moonlight

And its eye stares at the lonely beach

Where the empty boat is docked,

Rocking back and forth,
With little wind in its sails
Once again the whale disappears,
And no one would ever know.