

## Sea Ghost

by wisp *Saturday, Sep 29 2012, 2:33pm*

international / poetry / post



***Migaloo***

at night  
i watch the brooding ocean  
from my secret cliff-top vantage  
it speaks of approaching catastrophe  
a great purging  
of land, sea  
and sky  
not one grain or soul will remain  
unaffected

physical change will  
correspond with magnetic  
realignment  
the earth will be reborn  
the dross will be purged  
completely  
only the rarefied,  
attuned will survive to replenish  
the planet  
that much has happened before  
but the scale of this impending  
upheaval is too horrendous  
to contemplate for any length of time

sensitive souls with deep understanding  
are awed by the scale of this looming  
disaster and the savagery  
of nature's unleashed forces

very little will be spared  
but only little is required,  
the earth will be  
re-born anew

and enter a new cycle

not one coward or self-serving  
avaricious pig will remain;  
but for a handful, the human race  
would have all but vanished,  
a situation humanity has brought on itself

but tonight the moon is full,  
its light dances across the waves  
a warm spring breeze  
carries the fragrance  
of blossoming flowers

i have learned to watch indirectly  
in order to see  
what is not usually seen,  
vapours and spirits  
swirling slowly in the night

the hush of waves  
is broken by a sudden splash  
and a blur on the surface  
the omen has returned from the deep  
the white whale breaches  
and rolls in the ocean off the coast  
it senses those that sense it  
as it sings its haunting lament

locals have come to expect  
the seasonal migration of the white whale  
Migaloo off our coast  
away from Japanese harpoons  
and commercial whaling cannon --  
they view it as a novelty, a rare spectacle,  
entertainment

few are aware of Aboriginal legend  
and the significance of the white whale

another breach and call  
and Migaloo disappears  
beneath the waves