

Mating Scars (Isurus Metridium)

Giant Squid

A bloodied rostrum and missing fins, teeth marks raked from gill to grin.

From far away, it's easily seen, the ordeal through which I had been

Specific gravity, taken it's toll, fateful events left their holes

Teeth replaced from ones behind, nictating membranes hide swollen eyes

Uncanny, I sailed straight to thee, in tonic immobility
One drop in a million

Spiteful seas and sharper shores, I'd suffer all again
And navigate with magnetic pores, a thousand chance occurrences

Uncanny, I sailed straight to thee, in tonic immobility
One drop in a million

To migrate is to suffer
Like fleeting friends, thermoclines come and go
A family asunder, I cheers the deserters,

An unfathomable reward, now breaths and grows