

## Arc of Creation

Oceano

Taken and lead,  
entering strange corridors  
Housing a mixture of unfamiliar lifeforms and  
native creatures of Earth

Segregated and on display  
Sedated for transport

A course is left unknown  
The hope of return at its furthest distance  
Impulsed to explore the spacious constraints

Oblivious to their constant surveillance  
Accessing rooms of voluminous proportions  
Within these walls hold a brilliant display

The regeneration of extinct life.  
Re-creation!

Worldly limits sustained  
holding every known species captive

You are enslaved!

Within astonishing scale of confinement  
Your final purpose is revealed

Preserved and displayed  
imprisoned light years away  
On their home planet!