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!