

The Lighthouse by Emily-Rose Paterson

A little fish, yes that's me,
Swimming freely in the great vast sea,
All the shades of blue scattered across my home,
Turquoise, Cyan, Maya... every single one known.
Sun, like a warm hug shimmering on my scales, 5
The current sways me and my mind trails,
I swim so far towards the marmalade skies,
But the sea turns dark before my eyes.
Darkness cradles and grabs me into the deep,
Where unknown creatures lurk and creep, 10
An eery silence suddenly dissolves,
As unknown figures start to evolve,
Beasts with hearts the size of cars appear,
Beasts with teeth that pierce my fear,
Shivering in a trance of my own, 15
I must get back to where I am not alone,
I look around with my fragile fin and tiny tale,
I may be small but I am as brave as a hump back whale,
A bright white light shatters the darkness,
Like the heavens have released lights harness, 20
I remember back at my home,
The light shined where I roamed,
The bright flashing star which scares the ship,
Near the rocks where the waves crash and dip.
I dart and turn and head for home, 25
Past pastel coral and milk froth foam,
Swimming hard it takes all my strength,
I may be small and little in length,
But the sea becomes clearer I see things that I know,
My path is mapped by the familiar glow, 30
At last a feeling of peace and calm,
Despite my adventure I have come to no harm,
A little fish, yes that's me,
Safe at home in the great vast sea.