

A Predator's Journey

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Wind washed hair,
We gaze over the water,
With slowly rippling waves,
Gently rocking the boat.

Little do we know,
Under our steady feet,
Lerks a predator,
Ready to strike,

At all the innocent natives,
Who's life is to keep things happy,
But it gets pushed out,
By invasives.

Invasives,
Dumped down the sewer,
(Some eaten by rats)
That runs to the river,
It swims,
and grows,
For miles,
and miles,

Till suddenly,
A cold water wave,
Hits its skin,
And it knows,
It has entered,
The estuary.

As it swims,
It sees a big white dome,
Little does it know,
It is swimming past,
The Wastewater treatment plant,

This is where the bacteria live,
They contentedly eat,
Gobbling down on all their food,
Then take a nice warm bath.

As it continues its journey,
It passes yet another tall building,
This one is the paper mill,
Steam billows from the top,
Making big clouds,
That float over the water,
Which dances with shadows.

It suddenly reaches a barrier-
A stop in its tracks,
But soon finds an opening.

Big waves churn the water,
And it dives deeper,
Just in time,
For a big hull slices through the water.

It continues its journey,
Where the bottom is now growing sandy,

There are people on shore,
Basking in the sun,
Swimming in the waves,
Building sandcastles,
There is a red flag too,

A sudden current,
Pushes it away,
But it still is able to see,
And hear,

Voices are shouting,
There is a thrashing body,
With a red vest on.
It shivers with cold,
And swims back to shore.



Thankfully,
Everyone is fine,
And it continues on its journey.

Soon, it finds a new opening,
Which flows with dirty water,
It decides to take a closer look,

Swimming,
it finds its way,
Up, and up, and up,
It grows,

And soon there is a new shadow,
Looking up,
A new obstacle it faces,
A big large concrete wall,
Stand in front of it.

It swims into an alcove,
Where it contemplates its next move.

Suddenly, it's caught from the back,
Firm hands hold its tail,
As it wriggles,
it sees a bowl,
And is finally plunged into it. It is nice and cold water.

It likes its bowl,
It's much nicer,
Than the dangers in the water,
It gets fed everyday,
And it has a nice plant,
To swim around.

Plus,
It's not invasive anymore.