

Layers of the underwater world

by Billy R

Deep down in the oceans of black,
the angler fish waits for his snack,

he uses his light,

which is blindingly bright

and the fish swim into his trap.

Above him, huge hammerheads glide

seeking out fish that hide,

When they are found,

They are pushed to the ground,

Cleaner wrasse grab a free ride.

The clever octopus lies in wait,

camouflaged in the seaweed jungle great,

he takes a peek out,

at crunchy crabs all about,

and grabs with sticky tentacles eight.

Higher still, colourful fish swim,

way above black seafloor grim,

seahorses get swept by the tide,

clinging on tightly with pride,

in the coral we see shrimp.

The final stage, the air above,

that you and I can share,

watching choppy waves,

foaming in the air,

Let's go fishing!

