

## The Mega-Mouth Shark

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Down in the Deep  
only slightly asleep  
a Mega-Mouth Shark  
was comfortably parked  
beside a boulder  
just slightly older  
than he.

Now life had been better,  
though it'd never been wetter,  
and lately he was fearing  
he was loosing some hearing,  
and he'd even had days  
when he'd lost his way  
at sea.

He was so very sad  
for he never really had  
someone to care for,  
to be here, to be there for.  
He just wanted to be pleasin'  
and find a good reason  
to be.

He confessed to the boulder,  
and frankly just told her  
that his love was immense  
and three times as dense,  
and how he was lonely  
and loved her only.  
Oh, me!

So he courted nonstop,  
swimming round the gray rock,  
and though he did try to woo her  
nothing would move her,  
and he often wished  
for more Mega-Mouth fish  
in the sea.

Now all this went on  
for so very long  
that he did begin  
to start to grow thin  
by eating so light  
and no appetite.  
Ah, Gee!

But then one day  
a ravishing, gray  
Mega-Mouth beauty,  
a prize and a booty,  
came swimming by

just to say hi

—Whoopee!

They conversed and cavorted,  
told stories and courted,  
which led to the setting  
of a Mega-Mouth wedding  
with guests galore  
all over the floor  
of the sea.

There were swordfish and tuna  
and moonfish called Luna,  
seahorses in herds  
and flying fish birds,  
eels that flashed neon  
kept turning the sea on  
—Pret-TY!

While the seahorses gamboled  
the little fish scrambled  
when rays who where slighted  
(not being invited)  
showed up to crash  
this nuptial bash  
—Sor-RY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

And a whale of a band  
screeched on the strand  
while thousands were dancing,

romancing and prancing,  
and it all seemed so right  
this unusual sight  
in the sea.

There was plenty to eat  
(excepting red meat)  
and before you could think  
you could have a good drink  
and turn into dishes  
the tinier fishes  
—Tas-TY!

And the Mega-Mouth couple,  
though none too supple,  
danced divine  
in their guest-filled brine,  
and seemed quite attached  
and actually matched  
to a tee.

And when the party was done,  
and they'd run out of fun,  
they all went home,  
some together, some alone,  
to their sovereign lands  
with their wonderful, grand  
memories.

And it was only a year  
when a wonderful, dear,  
not very tiny,  
but lively and shiny  
Mega-Mouth fish  
fulfilled their wish.  
It was Me!