

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!