

The Dark–Blazoned Swimmer

In the slimmer of a glimmer,
Sleeps the dark-blazoned swimmer,
Slowly beating and dreaming,
Streaming and beaming,
He moves flowing through his cave.

Silent and swift, he swims; he's quick.
Look what he does. He breaks a stem.
See the poor plant oozing in that
Tender place which brought forth the stem.
And the young stem's life whimpers away
In the acid enzymes which cruelly and
Mechanically digest it.

In the slimmer of a glimmer,
Acts the dark-blazoned swimmer,
Swiftly beating and eating,
Talking and meeting,
His fate is his cave.