

## Is the Big Fella Gone?

Written by Rod Shearman about the demise of whales due to hunting.

One night as I lay sleeping fast

*Is the whale then no more?*

I dreamt that this had come to pass

*Is the big fella gone?*

Sixty tons of streamlined grace

Has he disappeared from the Earth's face?

In the waters that he made his home

Is the Finback never more to roam?

Where the Right Whale deep did sound

Has he left the hunting ground?

By Arctic shores so cold and still

Does the mighty Blue seek the tiny krill?

Beneath the waves he echoed long

Will we ne'er more hear the Humpback's song?

Last night as I lay sleeping fast

I dreamt that this had come to pass.