

FINAL WHISTLE

ABIGAIL TILTON - *poem*

Whales, when close to death
make their final dive
deep down to the
bleak blue, the uncharted
the never before.

We do not follow
we do not film
we do not intrude

Not on this

The creation and the experience
The play and the hunt
Always captured always shared,
Paid for

We let this be

It's the final act the whales get
They chose to be selfless,
to say thank you,
To one up the camera crew

They swim back to the heart
Back to the home
To the start of the circle
All over again



AFTER

NAOMI GLOZMAN - photograph