

POET: *(Speaks in fear and urgency.)*

In the deep, a tale unfolds of a creature, a darkening monsoon.

Beneath the waves, in the depths where this secret hides,

An evil whale, with a malevolent eye. *(Beat.)*

A leviathan, a sinister force, a chilling fright.

Its wicked heart beats, longing for something to chew,

In this ocean askew. *(Beat.)*

The waters tremble at its haunting song, *(Whale roars.)*

A melody of malice, pulling souls along.

Eyes aglow with a crimson fire,

That damnéd creature. *(Beat.)*

Through the abyss, it silently glides,

A creature of darkness, where evil hides.

Majestic once, a guardian of the sea,

Now a malevolent force, wild and free. *(Beat.)*

Ships and sailors meet fate on its malefic strand...

These waters are not for the human hand.

A fish once fair, now an agent of dread,

A curse now widespread. *(Beat.)*

None have prevailed against its abyssal might,

All have died, I fear this creature of the depths. *(Beat.)*

I give you this cautionary tale, a warning clear,

Of tampering with forces one should not veer.

In these water's depths, where darkness prevails,

An evil whale's story in whispered tales.