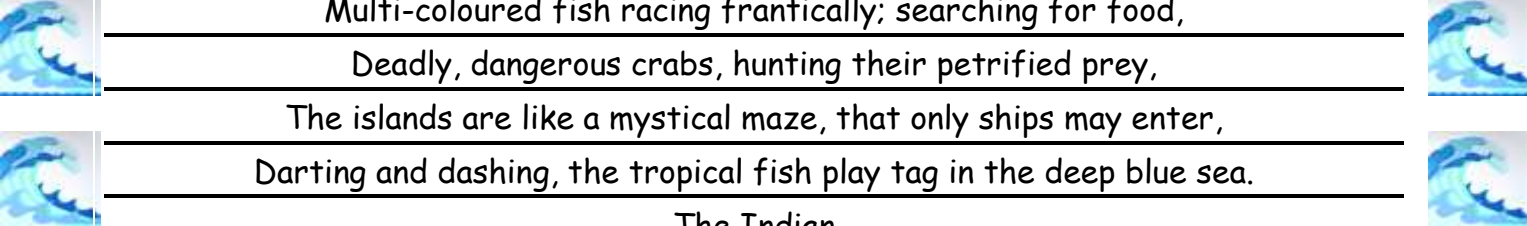


Ocean Insight.



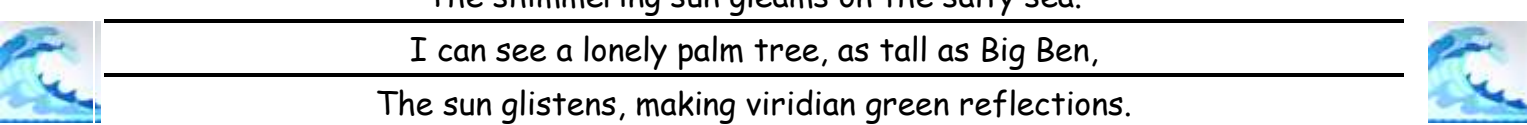
The Pacific



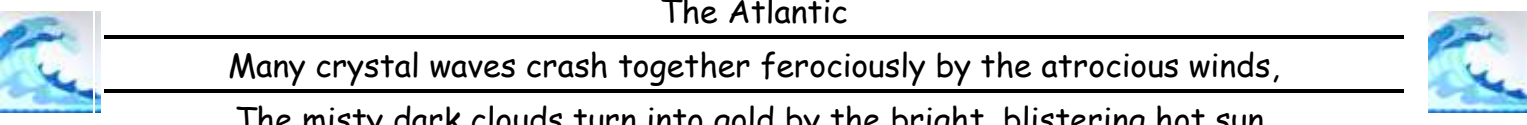
Multi-coloured fish racing frantically; searching for food,
Deadly, dangerous crabs, hunting their petrified prey,
The islands are like a mystical maze, that only ships may enter,
Darting and dashing, the tropical fish play tag in the deep blue sea.



The Indian



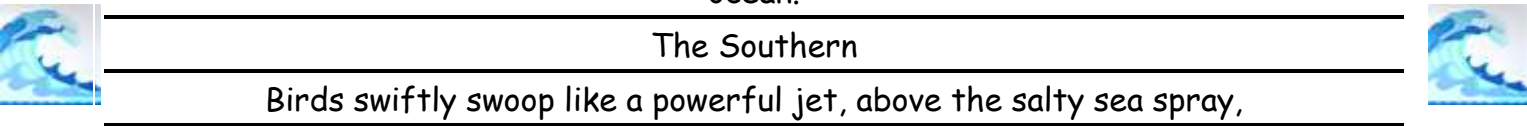
Swimming swiftly in the calm crystal sea, tropical fish nibble at your feet, like a squirrel nibbling it's nuts,
The shimmering sun gleams on the salty sea.



I can see a lonely palm tree, as tall as Big Ben,
The sun glistens, making viridian green reflections.



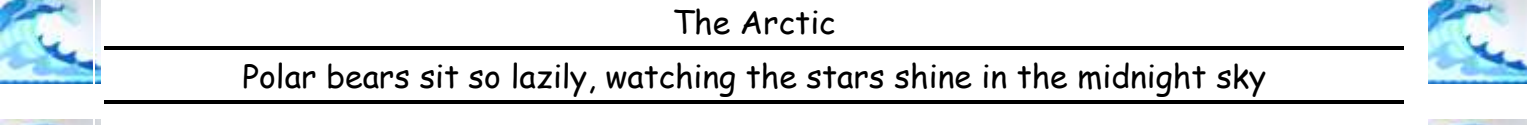
The Atlantic



Many crystal waves crash together ferociously by the atrocious winds,
The misty dark clouds turn into gold by the bright, blistering hot sun,
I can see the sparkly sun shining upon the calm swaying ocean,
Waves smash against the tough hard rocks, disappearing as they get sucked in by the ocean.



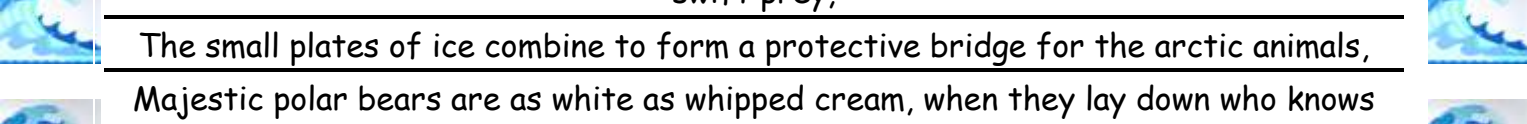
The Southern



Birds swiftly swoop like a powerful jet, above the salty sea spray,
Waves as rough as sandpaper, violently crash through the tranquil ocean,
Mighty killer whales wait patiently in line, to surprise their prey before sunset,
Clouds are fluffy pillows; floating gently above the baby blue sea.

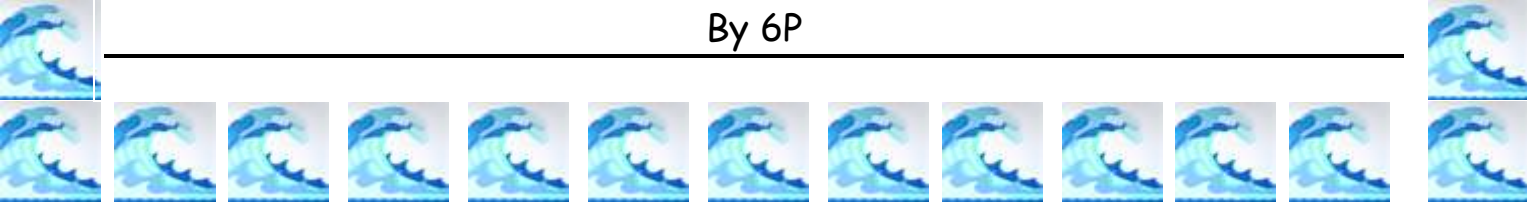


The Arctic



Polar bears sit so lazily, watching the stars shine in the midnight sky

There are titanic icebergs in the distance,
Adorable persevering penguins glide through the crystal clear ocean, hunting for their swift prey,
The small plates of ice combine to form a protective bridge for the arctic animals,
Majestic polar bears are as white as whipped cream, when they lay down who knows what they dream?



By 6P