

I am sea ice

Icy world, ice everywhere
I appear and disappear years after years
I see ice neat and dirty
They say its lowest in past thirty
I see ice brown, blue and white
You know, Ice is just not white
Ice is colored just like humans

Glorious glaciers cutting mountains
Splendid icesheets with marks on their shoulders
Ice rises popping out their heads
Ice streams meandering wildly
Here I see ice hating water
Debris and ponds playing around
I see shelves floating down.
I see bergs calving now.

I walk on ice; I am surrounded by ice
Ice is beneath, ice on top
I see chunks melting down
Stubborn ones stay intact

I see ice and I am sea ice.
I like salt as per my taste
I hate water as they form ponds
I appear in dark and disappear in light
I see ice, day and night
I sea ice, and I am sea ice.

I see people know people
I see they talk to each other
I see they drill me together
Data and plots remain so silent
I see here, people know people

I am back from the wilderness
I see cream topping crushed ice
I see chunks of ice in glasses
I see around and I see grasses
I am sea ice and I see no ice