

Two in One

Endless extents of white and gray and blue
The eye beholds hue after hue.
The calm pristine icy-cold world
Full of mysteries and sad stories is—some still untold.
In just a minute what appeasing and sure seems
Can turn into nightmarish extremes
That few can dare with will and being defy,
As dangers lure them and might make them die
The gusts of wind, the hungry chilly sea,
The biting air and frozen earth would make you flee.
Seamen do risk a lot this zone exploring
No heavy fear they show for what the Arctic's storing.

The ecologist there does not spend all his time,
Yet all he has around he finds sublime.
The dark cold ocean teeming with life is;
Upwards or to the deep creatures perpetually whizz,
The sea ice endangered finds itself
And as if not enough—also the continental shelf.
The human greed for resources the planet did affect;
Too bad man a salvation plan does not perfect.
The glitter of snow, the water of dreamy blue and the enchanting northern lights,
The complex food chains, the jewellike ice—all face sad plights.

Two visions and perceptions into one
As one I am.
A realm of contrasts the Arctic's portrait is
But to me for study it's like a delicious fizz.

by Marilena Drăcea-Chelsoi