



The Great Auk

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1844, lonely isle in the eyes of man

Eldey, cradle of the last pair

creatures of the chain of life

Ocean's everlasting friend

Man intrudes, encounter begins

Matau, goddess of the sea turns her head

The pain is eternal

Ignorance reigns and grief does not speak.

Last creatures of a breed, Great Auk

Just two, struggle for Mother Sea

Alas too late, outrage of heaven and earth

Everlasting break in the necklace of creation

Evening comes , Eldey keeps it's secret

Feathers float above the auk graveyard

Morning arrives , empty nest, last egg broken.

Mother Nature weeps.