

Those that protect them will be regarded higher than others  
But do not fret, since you can be one of them,  
After you read the poem you will feel like a waters brother

First, there is the delicious fish,  
Do you wish to eat fish?  
If yes, the waters must be clear and protected,  
Or else, you will not wish.

Second, don't you like to play in the ocean?  
Spikes of happiness riving the sea,  
Imagine, just for a second that the waters were black,  
Would you still play in the waters along with me?

Last, the waters of species just being there,  
Nearly extinct ones, like the Atlantic Halibut,  
Special with it an unique features,  
Aren't you scared to see them gone?