

But far beneath in the unstirred sea
The great snake twists in his loathly glee,
And the skeletons moved by the eddying wave
Rise to greet those who have come to their grave.
Ah me!

A crash, and a shriek, and a sobbing gasp
As his victims writhe in the sea-king's clasp;
For rocks are sharp and waters are deep,
And the coral rises abrupt and steep,
And the ocean has lost his tinge of blue,
For the sharks were asked to the banquet too—
But death comes quickly, and sea and air
I have nothing to show what has happened there,
Save where on the laughing and dancing spray
A bridal bonnet goes floating away.
Ah me!