

# Wolf Rock – Club Dive - Apr 06

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Two tiny rocks in the open sea  
stand guard so silently  
On a pure pelagic paradise  
With life that roams so free.

And the schooling mass of the blacktip sharks  
a hundred strong or more  
Flash through, close in, with dazzling speed  
astounding all before.



And the calming power of the great Grey Nurse  
as it slowly swims sublime,  
Compels us yet to watch again  
as it glides by one more time

And the smaller fish amassed for strength  
in their flashing, favoured schools  
Dart all around the massive sharks  
yet wary of their cool.



In the misty blue the shadowy shapes  
create dramatic play  
with the added touch of the graceful glide  
of a spotted eagle ray.

And the estuary cod combs the depths below  
being picked by cleaner wrasse  
And groupers lounge in their sunken spots  
unhurried by the mass.



In the flashing schools of the Finny Scad  
Some fish graze algal bands  
And the Shovelnose and the Leopard shark  
lie silent on the sands.

And the waves crash in on the rocks above  
leaving darkened clouds of foam  
and the silhouette of scattered fish  
in their fleeting, foaming home.



And we only glimpse this paradise  
for we know we can't stay long  
as we hang like mobile ornaments  
in a world we don't belong.

The experience 'round this lonely rock  
Is more than dive logs show  
It's a privilege, held in a humbling way  
That many of us know.

And the divers dangle many a time  
in this place they call Wolf Rock  
And of all the dives that impress the most  
this one stands at the top.

