Endangerment

I’m trying to swim away from the ship that is chasing me down.  
I can see everything, coral, fish, plants  
Flashing past as I try to escape  
I look back to see if they’re gone.  
No, still right behind me.  
I feel a sharp pain in my tail  
The harpoon bites into my skin  
I thrash around in fear  
Trying to get rid of the pain.  
I stop to catch my breath  
My blood spilling out, polluting the water around me.  
My tail lifting out of the water  
My eyes close as I am hauled onto the ship.  
Where am I?  
I can see the water below me  
Laying on the cold, hard metal of the ship.  
A flash of a sharp tool against the sunlight  
My life flashes before me  
The sharp edge of the tool sinks into my flesh.  
I know it’s the end,  
There’s no escaping now.  
Nothing can stop this.

By Scarlett Hamblin