

Snorkel Thoughts

Purple blobs covered in spikes. tentacles swollen with fluid.

What do they think about? They don't have eyes like us, brain like us, toes, ears, or tongue like us. What do they know?

Don't they know we love the kelp they devour? That they don't belong in such great numbers? Don't they know there is nothing left for them to eat?

Why can't they just do what they're supposed to do! Hide in their holes, eat what floats into their mouth, clean up the bottom.

Do they know the ocean has changed? Do they know they aren't supposed to be scouring the reef? Eating what they aren't supposed to eat?

Will they ever stop eating? Reproducing? What motivates them to keep going when so many things hunt them! Turning a paradise of predators into a desert of undead.

Their sharp spiny exterior hiding golden roe sustaining all manner of life on land and sea. If only they knew how important they are.

Urchins are a mystery.

Smooth blobs covered in hair. bodies filled with muscle and bone.

What do they think about? They don't have eyes like us, brain like us, spikes, tentacles, or mouth like us. What do they know?

Don't they know we love the kelp they pollute? That their actions have consequences for all life? Don't they know there will be nothing left for them to eat?

Why can't they just do what they're supposed to do! Stay within their means, eat foods that are healthy for them, clean up after themselves.

Do they know how the ocean has changed? Do they know they aren't supposed to scour the sea? Taking more than they are supposed to take?

Will they ever stop polluting? Reproducing? What motivates them to keep going when they have taken so much! Smashers, suckers, crunchers, swimmers, blubbers.

Their machines and fertilizers stimulate un-ending growth that the ocean has never seen. If only they knew how important they are.

Humans are a mystery.