

The Blues of The Ocean

by Maanya Hebbar

On the boat, I gaze in wonder,
In awe, of the glistening waves of blue.
The glimmer is more dazzling than any jewel.
As I sit, and ponder about the oceans blue.

The vast ocean that is filled with tons of water,
With each droplet absorbing light from the Sun.
First the ocean lures in the longer wavelengths,
The reds and oranges enter first, swallowed by the sea.
And green, indigo, violet too.
Each piercing the ocean in a magical way.

The deeper I dive, the darker the blues,
Short wavelengths of blue come through.
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In awe, of the glistening waves of blue.
The glimmer is more dazzling than any jewel.
As I sit, and ponder about the oceans blue.

Could the ocean be naturally blue, or is there science to make it true?
Possibly the Sun blazing down on me,
Have I just found the key to the blue mystery?
The ocean's secret, mine to reveal.

The Sun shows its spectrum of colors,
Emitting waves of red, orange, yellow, blue,

The ocean absorbs these less, so it penetrates deeper,
The light diminishes and scatters turning the ocean into deeper blue.

So, have I understood the reason for the water's color,
The blues of the ocean from the lights of the sky?
Different wavelengths of the Sun diving into the water,
Absorbed into the ocean's depth, each is unique.