Editorial Introduction. — This section is devoted to poetry involving turtles, representing either reprinted previously published or new unpublished material. We encourage our readers to submit poetry or songs for consideration, either their own material or work by other authors. Poems may be submitted to Anders G.J. Rhodin at Chelonian Research Foundation [RhodinCRF@aol.com].

Our desire is to share with our readers the beauty and wonder of turtles as expressed through the art of the poem or song. In the sense that the relationship between man and turtles is multifaceted, so too is turtle poetry. The poems we publish here will reflect that complexity, from poems of pure admiration for the creatures themselves to others reflecting the utilization of turtles and their products. Some poems will reflect man's use of the turtle for sustenance, others will stress man's need to preserve and protect turtles. Some will deal with our emotional interactions with turtles, others will treat turtles light-heartedly or with seeming disrespect, but all will hopefully help us to better understand both the human and the chelonian condition, and remind us that the turtle holds a sacred place in all our hearts.

Chelonian Conservation and Biology, 2007, 6(1):XXX

Culebra Leatherbacks

ANDERS G.J. RHODIN¹

Down from the hills down to the shore by moonlight we descended on the coast of Culebra to reach Playa Brava

Silvery crescent arching glowing, stretching below us a narrow white sliver beckoning in the night

We stepped onto the beach and felt transported in time to an Age before Man no evidence of his presence save our prints in the sand

Full moon rose above with Mars and companions riding through the night reflecting and glittering the sand glowing light

Boldly we stepped strode down the beach Rolando and Molly Carol and me Our quest in the night nesting turtles to find arriving in darkness reflecting moonlight

Emerging from breakers surveying the shore hauling their bulk from out of the sea

Leatherbacks emerging black bodies heaving flippers thrusting progress halting

Slowly onto sand wary of disturbance nest sites to find follow ancient urges replenish their kind

Rituals of nesting slow dances defined sensed deep in the soul of the leatherback's mind

Body pit, egg chamber, oviposition, covering, camouflaging, steps in her ritual danced in the sand Brine from salt glands wells from her eyes mixes with sand like tears for her kind

Head covered in sand held still for my touch sand brushed away with the palm of my hand

Her role that night to help us understand her travels, her life her fate in the seas

A transmitter to be tracked by satellites in space attached to her back with surgical care

Beacon in place she crawls down the beach returns to the sea and the lives of her kind

their lives, their future, their fate and survival held in our hands to cherish and care.

Editorial Comment. — I wrote this poem after my first visit to the leatherback nesting beach at Playa Brava on Culebra, Puerto Rico. The beach there was stunning, with no visible lights from human development. It was primeval and magical, and we were surrounded by several leatherbacks nesting. We used novel orthopedic bone attachment techniques for application of satellite transmitters to nesting leatherbacks, techniques that we have continued to modify and improve over the years. Our research and conservation efforts over the last several years on Culebra and in Fajardo have involved cooperative efforts between our team (led by Molly Lutcavage and including at various times Sam Sadove, Charlie Blaney, myself, Carol Conroy, Russ Andrews, Yonat Swimmer, Kelly Stewart, Michael Rhodin, and Jeanette Wyneken) and our enthusiastic Puerto Rican turtle conservation hosts and research collaborators (Hector Horta, Carlos Diez, Rolando Soler, Jovino Marquez-Soto, and others). The island of Culebra and its friendly people and magical beauty has won its way into our hearts and it is our fervent hope that the isolated and near-pristine leatherback nesting beaches there and in Fajardo and Puerto Rico's Northeast Ecological Corridor will receive the on-going and improved protected status that they so richly deserve.

¹ Composed June 1999, revised February 2007.