

Twenty-two seasoned travelers
All with one powerful dream
Of communing with gray whales
On the Baja scene.

Learning –Oh! Soooo much—
Bojums, avocets, pineapple tamale...
Welcome margaritas
Made us especially jolly!

Lovely meals, desert vistas,
Moving to a Mariachi band
Beach sunset, cave art—
In an unfamiliar land.

Eva's laughter, happy singing
Serving us water with delight,
Filling our days encouraged,
With taste treats—day and night!

Isabel—Fearless Leader—
Confidently brought us to this day,
When each of us shares memories
Of joining in *ballena* play.

Out on remote lagoons
Cameras—at the ready!
Bundled up for adventure.
Boat Captain, sure and steady.

To stroke that dear gray's head
That swims along boatside
Joy leaps deep within—
Two gentle spirits allied!

Our time spent together
Held in discovery's delight
Renewed by a terrific trip
We do celebrate tonight!

We're thankful for the bounty
Found exploring The Baja this way
Each and every one of us
Joins a hearty HIP! HIP! HOORAY!!!

HIP! HIP! HOORAY!!!

HIP! HIP! HOORAY!!!

HIP! HIP! HOORAY!!!

This poem commemorates the unforgettable
“Great Gray Whale Migration and Baja’s
Natural Wonders” Road Scholar trip #12315,
March 20—27, 2012, composed by Bev
Witwer and presented at our finale dinner. It
is meant as a tribute to this kind of learning
that touches the soul and ignites one’s life
with wonder and with energy for the next
adventure.