The light streaming down was not from spotlights or sun beams.
It was just Erica the Whale shark; larger than life, or so it seems!
Boisterous and elated, she brought these traits as a gift -
infecting those around with smiles, banter, and jokes to uplift.
Who wants to start weaving the endless tales?
My cheeks hurt already - so much laughter it entails!

Laugh until your sides hurt and smile for days.
In memory of Erica Anderson