

Shark Dive

My Journey



We greeted the other divers and crew bright and early at 6:30am – everyone in high spirits excited for our adventure. We were under way by 7am with smooth sailing – hot coffee and a hardy breakfast.

By 9am, rough seas and high winds – and the feeling of seasickness met us.

Nonetheless, we arrived at the dive site and prepared for the cold waters. The dive cage was lowered into the water and the seasickness was forgotten as the exhilaration of the shark sighting settled in.

Buckets of blood, fish heads and chum were tossed around the cage to attract the sharks. We suited up in groups of four and eagerly entered the shark cage and lowered into the sea.

Within minutes, we had our first sighting of a Great White. Eventually, it was my turn to go into the cage. Within minutes, I spotted a Great White underneath the cage. It had to be 10 feet in length – it circled the cage. The shark maneuvered to attack the bait. It charged the cage hitting it with extreme force. I wanted to reach out and touch it, but my better judgment told me that might not be a good idea.

As quickly as it appeared, it disappeared.

We waited another 20 minutes for a shark to reappear. This time, the Great White hung around awhile, circling the cage with curiosity. We were all amazed at the beauty and gracefulness of this large and dangerous predator.

Before I knew it, my time in the shark cage was up.

I will never forget my close-up experience with one of the most powerful and dangerous creatures in the Ocean.