

## I Know How The Fish Feels

hooked, jerked up from all  
it knew; fluid, muted milieu  
before bright bite of metal.

Gills burned, drowned in air;  
under slanted blade, afraid  
as rainbow armor scales away.

Laid wide open, butterflied;  
broken-booked, spine revealed,  
entrails tangled overboard.

Gutted, cut to bone  
past pain or thought or  
twitch of brain.