

# If Blake had only known

*by* Sara Fitzpatrick Comito

*Yet the Sundarbans tigers behave like no other tigers in the world; in fact, no other predator of any species so aggressively seeks out our kind — Sy Montgomery, “Spell of the Tiger: The Man-eaters of Sundarbans”*

Runoff an allowance of stout geography,  
amorphous as our grievances against willing new  
cartographers. Everything is bound to change like  
a damsel to the tracks. Once, downstream, tigers had  
no taste for human flesh. The cubs now get it in the  
milk. By which tributary will your bones find rest?

The migrations all follow the new water; all the  
cats are related, no more need to compete. Burn  
bright the mangrove torches of the honey seekers.

Too much salt in the diet has unpredictable effects.

