

Need

by Bill Yarrow

I knew I needed to visit a beach
made entirely of sharks' teeth
and on that beach I knew I would find
ivory binoculars left by a vegan birder
and with those binoculars I knew I could see
into the windows of a shoreline luncheonette
and in that luncheonette I knew I'd find
my step uncle propositioning a leggy waitress
and I thought of my aunt, her failing eyes
a thousand miles away on a dirty beach
looking for signs of onyx-colored birds
and I knew I had to visit that beach
for I too wanted to see those birds
and I had the binoculars necessary

