

# One Sick, Two Sick, Red Sick, Blue Sick

*by* Bill Yarrow

I found a diseased fish  
wedged between  
some boulders  
near the pier  
I pulled it out  
its left white eye  
well beyond compassion  
its shrunken shank  
*nolo contendere*

I held it in my hands  
as if it were a gift  
from a maniac  
I cut it in half  
with a delicate knife  
I lifted the skin  
I peeled it back  
I peered under  
and all was...

**sarcoma sarcoma**  
melanoma melanoma  
carcinoma carcinoma  
**sarco más mela no más**  
**carci no más**  
**sarcoma sarcoma**  
melanoma melanoma  
carcinoma carcinoma  
**sarco más mela no más**  
**carci no más**  
**sarcoma sarcoma**

