

abalone fishing

by Ed Higgins

abalone fishing

after several beers this woman told me once
(when I was maybe 15)

while we were waist deep
in cold Pacific tidewater

having a baby was
(well) like shitting a football

whoa (I said), nooooooo shit!!

amazed, as I slid my pry bar carefully
under an abalone foot

as close to the encrusted rock as
possible, so as not to injure

the vulnerable creature which
has no blood clotting capabilities

which experiences no surprise
lifting it slowly to pop loose.

