

Lobster's Alive

by Jerry Ratch

Oh, no!
the lobster's still alive
staring out at us
from the freezer
at the fish shop

sitting on top
of the other dead fish
and ice
its large claws taped shut
with orange rubber
bands

one eye stalk
moving occasionally
wondering
where am I?

foaming a little
at the mouth
or breathing through
gills, still trying to find
its way back
to the sea

looking out of the case
at the strange world
wondering
who
is going to
take him home

or what man eating alone
at a café table
at night
reading a book
will be picking through
the remains of
his life

