

# 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

