

EAGLE

by Tim G. Young

#1

There's an eagle in the waves
The mighty talons have scratched the surface
Eagle eyes have penetrated the foam
Fish in school duck and cover
Even sharks dart for deeper lairs
A whiff of feathers is danger
Wingspans send the naked clams to the showers
Dizzy lobsters dive for the rock
Barracuda bend like rubber bands
And stretch themselves too thin
Meanwhile a sharp eagle head
Sips wine and peruse the menu
Swordfish most recently
Barked up the wrong seaweed
With tart lemon caper sauce
Sliced thick and extra juicy
Only the witty stingray
Dares ask about dessert
Eagle orders oysters

#2

The powerful hooked beak
Looked such a part of the curl
Wet vision thrown off course
Tumble and turmoil
All down the line
Fish flesh almost torn
To the naked bone

Shreds of ligaments and meat
Capsized in cement shoes
But nothing escaped
Being swallowed whole
Like a snake
Bones dealt with much later
Skinny skeletons lined up
And chosen for the next dance
Davey Jones' music
Bubbling up like champagne
Tickling exquisite eagle tongue
Letting loose a laugh

#3

It was an eagle in the waves
Those eyes make no mistake
Especially from a mile high
Blue fish and tuna
Too dumb to run
Then netted by their panic
Caught out the in door
Raised by razor hooks
Converted to true believers
Last rites sprayed in the wind
Forever and ever
Confessed bird of prey

