

# 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

