THE BIRD AQUARIUM

Rosemary Bensko, award winner

Pet shop light bubbling behind glass, that's what it is, where, in the clear water, the unreal becomes two birds, fish, panes of impossible glass. Grey birds are looking through red fish that surround their air. Only still, it seems water's all there is and will drown them. Trembling slightly, they huddle back to front and clasp their swing. It must be an illusion and really be two completely clear and perfectly lighted, uncannily placed containers with one inside of one. a secret depth that keeps alive, in the purple light where shadows swimming on grey birds tremble,

doubleness and questions about used up air and life confused with red fish. Through water, sound does not bring me the openand-closed-beak fear of the birds inside. Some delicately made pretty images live in cold blood. And how little trust I have that once I leave them they will live.