

The Plane and The Watcher · *Lyn Coffin*

The plane goes into a tail-spin, does
A nose-dive into the pool where the Watcher
Has been waiting. He scoops up the shining
Metal fish in one hand and carries it,
Still dripping, to the fire he began
By rubbing sticks together. He inserts
A shard of rock, draws it cleanly along
The underbelly. Holding the plane over
A piece of clean wood, he pushes with his thumbs:
A rich cluster of roe is extruded—
This, he puts aside for later. Then
He scrapes the interior with the point
Of his rock, cuts off head, tail and wings, peels back
The metal skin. He fries the filets and eats
Them. Then he gives the head, tail, wings, skin and guts
To the cat. The cat seems likely to strangle
On the thick glass eyes but gnaws the splinters to
Shreds and finally manages to get it all down.