

Bríd MacSweeney

Fisher Bird

The eel slides through the
Sun-warmed, smooth stream
Lazy. Languid. Listless.
Suddenly trapped in the tight
grasp of sharp, unyielding pinchers.
He is swallowed whole, in one
gigantic, neck expanding gulp
by his ever vigilant, silent enemy,
the motionless, long-legged grey heron.
The tall, sombre, quiet, patient
Stalker.

