



OTTER QUESTIONS

by L Kiew

Who darkfurred and clawed
swims downstream in sleekstreaks,
makes bubble lines, splores
and splashes? Can nothing overawe
otter as she dives and keeks?

What brings otter to the shore,
back arched, moon on teak?
She's caught an eel to chew
and chewing done, she's a bezoar
sploshing away before I can speak.

Does otter pity the pale mawed
nightfishers hauling halfbeaks?
Or is it pure grindwork she deplores?
There's such endlessness outdoors,
saltscalded prey to catch and eat.

