

Wilderness House Literary Review 11/3

Matt Stefon

Lost Bobber by the Merrimack

Cast out from the bank
it drops from the branch—
neon orange yellow—
indicating better fishing
elsewhere.

Gray water below
it droops on the line—
tiny plastic spider
caught upon a proud, horrendous
gallows.

Swaying from its foot—
a drizzle of silk
out into the ether—
final record of some shot at
pleasure.