

## Outflow

All along the sandbar  
the jigger jagger quarrel  
between  
white and blue  
salt and fresh  
until the moon  
relents  
receives earth's offered tribute

The sea gives  
in exchange  
*Salmo Salar*  
that silvered muscle  
pulsing landward  
by lucent current  
and peated pool  
to spawn  
in long-remembered redds

So we dream deep  
of *our* own source  
plenteous waters burst  
the rude thrust  
into air we snatch  
with startled yelp  
and live  
breath by hard-won breath