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Barracudas

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Barracudas

When your life goes south
as lives can do,
and you find yourself alone,
bewildered, broken
floating belly up
in a sea of cavernous mouths
picketed with bloody teeth
that are gobbling up
unsuspecting smaller fish
with tender timid lips,
and sometimes thrashing restlessly about
tearing at each other's underbellies,
be aware that to them you are nothing
but a piece of floating flesh
they need to satisfy
for just a little while
the persistent gaping hunger
that is the whole
of their existence.

-Carl Auerbach
Bronx, NY