

# Cloud Fishing

By Phillis Levin

To fish from a cloud in the sky  
You must find a comfortable spot,  
Spend a day looking down  
Patiently, clear-sighted.

Peer at your ceiling:  
Where a light dangles, hook & line  
Could be slipping through.

Under the hull of a boat  
A fish will see things this way,

Looking up while swimming by —

A wavering pole's refraction  
Catching its eye.

What will you catch?  
With what sort of bait?  
Take care or you'll catch yourself,

A fish might say,  
As inescapable skeins of shadow  
Scatter a net  
Over the face of the deep.

Source: *Poetry* (February 2016)