CHARLES SCHMIDT

Outgoing Tide, 2016 Oil on linen, 22 x 30 in



COURTESY THE ARTIST

HENRY HUGHES

Fishing for Lingcod

Bottom brown and blotchy green, lying long in his kelpy stone chamber. Amber eyes tilting up, gills fanning faster as tide slacks and he blasts, bites, and swallows a crunchy crab, inky octopus, a too-good-to-be-true soft little greenling cousin struggling at the end of my line.

Small can become big when you deal in nature, trade up prey. I reeled in both fish. And you netted the lingcod's milky bulge, twenty pounds of deck swash and clatter, its daggered mouth tearing my thumb and pointer.

Everyone said it was a gorgeous day off the Oregon coast. Licking bleeding fingers, I threw the small mauled greenling to a gull and sliced the lugging cod's crisp gills, packing him in bloody ice with the others.

Filleted back home, the firm flesh glowed bright blue under my knife, until the pan's sizzling heat cleared the sea out of our heads and brought it to our mouths.

Henry Hughes's poems have appeared in the Antioch Review, the Carolina Quarterly, Shenandoah, Southern Humanities Review, the Seattle Review, and Poetry Northwest. He is the author of four poetry collections, including Men Holding Eggs, which received the 2004 Oregon Book Award, and Moist Meridian, which was a finalist for the same award in 2011. His newest collection, Bunch of Animals, was published by Cloudbank Books in 2016. Hughes is also the author of the memoir Back Seat with Fish: A Man's Adventures in Angling and Romance, and he is the editor of the Everyman's Library anthologies The Art of Angling: Poems about Fishing and Fishing Stories. His commentary on new poetry appears regularly in Harvard Review.