

A Poem by Holly Day

Kawa-uso

the otter in the
water chirps soft
in time to the movements of its
body as it holds tight with its nails
to the rocks to keep
from being swept away by the rain.

it has made its home in
the dark corner of
the river, here, where the rocks hide
long gray crayfish
tails curled beneath their bodies as if
to hide
the parts that taste best.

Holly Day is a housewife and mother of two living in Minneapolis, Minnesota who teaches needlepoint classes for the Minneapolis school district and writing classes at The Loft Literary Center. Her poetry has recently appeared in *The Tampa Review*, *The Comstock Review*, and the *St. Paul Almanac*. She is the 2011 recipient of the Sam Ragan Poetry Prize from Barton College. Her most recent published books are *Walking Twin Cities* and *Notenlesen für Dummies Das Pocketbuch*.