## Minal Hajratwala

## The Shallows

What surprises me	Like my friend who went fly- fishing, waders hip-high, cast the line, then fell
is the varied depths of pain	
	thrashing downstream
	rubber pants full,
	still holding the rod
Sometimes you float	
	till he shouted to someone
	calm on the bank,
	What do I do?
Sometimes you sink	
and think	Said the angler, not lifting
	voice or eyebrows,
you'll drown	
	Stand up.