

**“Lines on Fishing”**

**By Jim Wolper**

a lone man, ageless, standing on the shore shoots  
a line of monofilament, an arc moving through  
a lure too small to see  
a lump of shiny metal, painted like  
a lazy dragonfly, a gentle glug, a widening circle, a tiny tug  
a loon flies by  
a little popper near the lilies might provoke  
a lunker exploding the water of this river's pool  
a long time, reeling  
a little fish  
a long vee of noisy geese green splashes as they pass  
a leaping frog