

“The Eagle Catcher”

By Claudia M. Cox: 1st place Narrative Poetry
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Adairsville High School
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One starry night cuddled up by the fire

One Indian boy asked his Indian father

“Why do you catch the eagle?

Does it not want to be free?

Would it not rather soar in the sky to see what it can see?”

“My copper-skinned child,

Your eyes have the truth beguiled.

I simply catch him and set him free.

And he tells me stories about the world he sees.”

“His spirit is too wild

Like the billowing wind.”

He says to his son with the widest grin.

“Like the sun that rises each day on command,

The eagle is lost, wild and grand.”

“Father, I want to catch the eagle as you do.”

“I want the eagle to tell me about the world around me,

For I’ve not seen the world as you’ve seen.”

“Son, you see it all with your eyes so keen;

You see the flowers and the trees so green.

Your time will come as you take my place;

The tribe will bless you with all their grace.”