

## *Loss Calls the Cops*

He's done this before.  
Calls the cops  
to say his best friend  
went fishing and won't answer  
his phone. Loss stands on the bank,  
brow furrowed, watching the divers  
and inhaling the smell  
of the muck the wrecker pulls up.  
There's never anybody there.  
It's just that feeling he gets  
sometimes, that bloated feeling,  
chains dragging his chest.