



Endquote

The Fisherman

*The fisherman goes out at dawn
When every one's abed,
And from the bottom of the sea
Draws up his daily bread.*

*His life is strange; half on the shore
And half upon the sea –
Not quite a fish, and yet not quite
The same as you and me.*

*The fisherman has curious eyes;
They make you feel so queer,
As if they had seen many things
Of wonder and of fear.*

*He knows so much of boats and tides,
Of winds and clouds and sky !
But when I tell of city things,
He sniffs and shuts one eye !*

— Abbie Farwell Brown