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Jon Remmerde

Recipe for Ling Cod

Tommy, Chip, and I
drive over mountains
to Mendocino
in my 53
blue and white
Chev sedan
to Tommy's folk's place
Down to the ocean
fish from earth's
dark rock
in sunshine
ocean wind

From black rock
I cast into restless sea
catch a real nice ling cod
and take it back
to Tommy's folks' place
steam
a pot of brown rice
open up that fish
and put him in the oven
hot

sun
descends to the sea
We walk in the garden
Ocean wind climbs
brushes us
with wild, salty smells

sounds, damp air
from the ocean below
smells of living plants
smell of black rock
smell of salt water
Life

pick ripe tomatoes
young broccoli
crisp, sweet carrots
bell peppers
red in sunshine,
cut them
to shapes and colors
lay them by that
cooking fish
What a dish
Tastes so fine
I'll remember this one
for a long, long time

Come with me to Mendocino
We'll fish from wet rocks
listen to the ocean
sing eternal songs
feed ourselves fresh fish
and hot sunshine