12x 60g. I daught a tremendous fish and held him beside the boat half out of water, with my hook fast in a corner of his mouth. (He)didn't fight. Syronym. (He)hadn't fought at all. Hortra (He)hung a grunting weight, \(^1\) battered and venerable - relig. and homely. Here and there his brown skin hung in strips like ancient wallpaper, 5:miles and its pattern of darker brown 54mb, was like wallpaper: shapes like full-blown roses (15) stained and lost through age. He was speckled with barnacles, fine rosettes of lime, and infested Symb; with tiny white sea-lice, and underneath two or three rags of green weed hung down. While his gills were breathing in the terrible oxygen - not fighting, but Still prosthing -the frightening gills, (25) fresh and crisp with blood, that can cut so badly-I thought of the coarse white flesh packed in like feathers, the big bones and the little bones, (30) the dramatic reds and blacks of his shiny entrails, and the pink swim bladder like a big peony, 1_symb. I looked into his eyes (35) which were far larger than mine but shallower, and yellowed, the irises backed and packed with tarnished tinfoil metaphors seen through the lenses of old scratched isinglass.2 (40)They shifted a little, but not to return my stare. -It was more like the tipping of an object toward the light. (45) I admired his sullen face, the mechanism of his jaw, and then I saw

that from his lower lip -if you could call it a lipgrim, wet, and weaponlike, 5, mile hung five old pieces of fishline or four and a wire leader with the swivel still attached, with all their five big hooks grown firmly in his mouth. A green line, frayed at the end where he broke it, two heavier lines, and a fine black)thread still crimped from the strain and snap when it broke and he got away. Past type-coad Like medals with their ribbons simile frayed and wavering, a five-haired beard of wisdom metaphor trailing from his aching jaw. I stared and stared relet. and victory filled up the little rented boat where oil had spread a rainbow (eligious) (symb, around the around the rusted engine to the bailer3 rusted orange, the sun-cracked thwarts,4 the oarlocks on their strings, the gunnels5-until everything was rainbow, rainbow, rainbow! And I let the fish go. —Elizabeth Bishop ₹ (1979) plant of the buttercup family, usually featuring double flowers of red, pink, or white ² a semi-transparent whitish gelatin derived from the bladders of fish and used to make windows 3 pail used to bail out water 4 a rower's seat 5 var. of gunwale; the upper edge of the sides of the boat * free verse The Fish from THE COMPLETE POEMS: 1927-1979 by
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Methfessel. Reprinted by permission of Farrar, Staus and Girous. * color symbolism-heavy

(50)

 $\cdot (55)$

(60)

(65)

(70)

(75)

- yellow