

## Dissection Lab

## Written by Bailey Vincent

I stand
Steely scissors in trembling hands
Over the scaly dweller of the stream
The creature mellowed by morphine
To lay its shivering silver body on the slate table

I completed the paperwork
But I was not prepared
To take the life of the silvery White Sucker fish
Between bones, the humane nerve resides
The tip of the opercular
The top of the first vertebrae

What gives me the right to take its life? I am not its god Just as equal of a creation as she is

Might I have to worry of other's Who signed a form to take my life?All just to learn of my internals' secrets Never meant to get out.

Snip.

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is currently a senior at Kutztown University studying Biology. He enjoys writing to create art to an everyday action. He also enjoys studying and listening to math rock.