The Salmon of Knowledge

I am the salmon of knowledge
I am the salmon of science
I am the salmon of abundance
I am the salmon of industry
I am the salmon of scarce resources
I am the first salmon
The shape that shifts from tree,
To bear, to plants and people

I am a term in an equation
Connection in a model
A noun in a government report
A verb in the river
Lunch for a bear
I am the depth of the sea
I am the life of the river

I am a scintilla of stardust
A speck of sunlight
I am the death and resurrection
A chorus of carbon
A net of nitrogen
A parable of potassium
A psalm of phosphorus
I am the dress of the cedar
The brawn of the bear
The dance of many peoples

I was the wealth of tribes
I made some fishers rich
Till barons bought keel and soul
I am a carcass of corporate concentration

Farmed and tamed in Norway
Bred in a bucket
Raised in aluminum
Shipped in Styrofoam
Enslaved in pens of pestilence
A smallpox blanket for sockeye
Pink, coho, chum, chinook, steelhead
All my relations

Still, I am no simple salmon
My circling captivity
Spins fishers into farmhands
Lets them stay home
Work, and raise families
Live where they love to be
While Norsemen ship my silver
As Spaniards before them
I am a harsh contradiction

I am an icon of industry A trail in the trackless sea 10,000 ships sail after me

I am a spectre of scarcity A license to litigate A can of contention A case for caution

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