On the Restoration of an Indigenous Fisheries

Genesis starts with water, fresh and salt— Tides impossible to halter—or halt; And with fins and gills, or flesh in shells— And with plankton, seaweed (that dried is dulse)—

And with fishers employing nets and spears—And then, paddling canoes, suave mariners, All coasting original, Native shores—Arctic, Atlantic, Pacific (of course),

And the several Great Lakes coasts, beaching Only when the catch was a batch reaching Flesh-and-spirit sustaining proportions, And never stock depletion nor distortions.

That's the history of original Canadian fisheries: Virginal Waters and coastlines kept impeccable— Treed, marshed, stony, sandy, with babble

And/or murmur, the fluid glide of liquid Inundating, penetrating solid Rock even (over time), saturating Ground, arable, feeding rivers, freighting

Fur trade, gems, currency-shells, voyageurs, And, later, flotillas—Europe's settlers....
But none of those newcomers could displace Forever, primordial *Politesse*—

Cultivation of sea creatures, respect For tides, clear flow, the need to disinfect Waters of contaminants, pollution (Such as mercury). The fine solution?

Preserve percentages of Canada's Coasts for a fisheries Indigenous, Cleaned-up waterways, to improve *Health* For all Canadians, and increase *Wealth*—

Sustainable—so fish stocks are golden Again, because all fishers, beholden To the Coast Guard, no more overfish, But love Mother Earth, as First Nations wish.

Genesis ends with an Apocalypse: Fire melting shelters, tsunamis swamping ships. To avert imminent *Catastrophe*— Water and fish is our clear priority.

And to return to First Nations the first Say over management, to end the cursed Industrialization of fisheries, Plus leaden, mercurial miseries....

What is our plan? To renew Genesis, No longer act as *Nature*'s nemesis, And refresh the blessings of waterways, And restore Indigenous policies....

--George Elliott Clarke 7th Parliamentary Poet Laureate (2016-17)