

Two eagles

by [Brian Doyle](#) in the [October 25, 2016](#) issue

Saw two eagles swirling and dogging each other
Over the river yesterday—courting or fighting—
And not even the most veteran and experienced
Observer could ever tell which it is they were at.
There's some deep crucial true thing to say here
About loving and fighting, yes? You feel it too?
But I am not quite sure what it is. All I can do is
Point to the two eagles and say see what I mean?
That's what a poem is, it seems to me; a poem is
A way to point at something we get but can't say.
So there are the eagles saying something graceful
And painful and amazing. What is it? Exactly so.