PART B: POETRY

INSTRUCTIONS: Read the following poem and answer the questions on pages 4 to 7 of the written-response booklet.

Death Over Water

by Elizabeth Rhett Woods

- A clamour of crows
 mobbing an eagle, it seems
 --until I see the gull, low
 down and desperate, flying
 for its life, it swerves across
- 5 for its life, it swerves across the open water, striving for the open sky

--but the eagle is always above and behind it, parallel, like

the male of a pair of ice dancers spreading his dark arms above his partner's every move, like that the eagle shadows the gull, drives it bleating over the bay--

- why does it never head for the trees? Why does it remain in that arena where the enemy has every advantage of size and speed?
- Perhaps it's confused by the crows, that gallery 20 of scalawags, those scraps of scorched confetti screeching as they swirl around the death duo spiralling lower, on every circuit I expect to see the talons sink home--

but each time the gull dodges,

25 it's closer to the surface. It can't go on much longer--

indeed, the end's so quick.

I miss the *coup de grace* in passing, some bushes obscure my view-- (I have to

keep walking; I have a bus to catch)

-- of the instant

the eagle knocks the gull out of the air forever.

Circling, it grabs the limp body from the water, and bears it off to a piling near the canoe club.

The suddenly silent crows disperse.