

Entamoebas on the march

A skiff
drifting
to a stop at the village
hovering
ahead
with an inviting ramp.

This tour of fishing villages along the banks
of the Ariaú, tributary of the Amazon,
takes a rest.

Just-caught fish
are pulled from the black waters!

In less than five minutes killed cleaned and grilled!
A lunch for our hunger that feeds as well our need for more images!

Burning
our fingers!

We journey deep into a rainforest preserve
to share in a world coming apart or together,
discovering another life another history
with a taste

we say is as fresh as “morning has broken”!

Nibbled!

Bitten!

Chewed!

Swallowed!

Savory

white flesh

dissolving

in my stomach

eating into me!

Parasites swarmed within this animal!

Parasites ready for any new host!

Especially as large and well fed as me,

a feast hall ready to be filled,

soft fresh

red flesh

awash in enzymes of desire!

Movement exchange growth explosion!