

Salt on a Slug

Black Flag

I poured salt on a large slug.
I watched how the slug writhed and squirmed.
It tried to escape me and my burning salt.
The slug made no sound.
But I'm sure if I were turned inside out and dipped in salt, I would scream.
I remember how the slug glistened and resperated...
Until I put the salt on it.
And how it tried to get away secreting a yellowish green mucus
In great quantities that bubbled slightly.
My fascination turned to revoltion as the slug writhed and tossed from side to side
Secreting even more yellow green mucus to try and beat the salt.
It was a losing battle for the slug.
'Cause when it had succeeded in rubbing some of the salt off with great effort
I would simply turn the salt shaker on the slug again and start over.
Eventually I got bored and left the slug still writhing in vain
Trying to get free of the salt that eventually sucked the slug dry.
Later I imagined that my whole body was a tongue and I was dipped in salt...