PAMELA CARROLL

Three Quarter Time, 2013 oil on canvas. 24 x 18 in



credit: Winfield Gallery

ELLEN BASS

Ellen Bass's books of poetry include *Like a Beggar* (Copper

Canyon, 2014), The Human Line (Copper Canyon, 2007), and

Mules of Love (BOA, 2002). She coedited No More Masks!

(Doubleday), one of the first major anthologies of poetry

by women. Her work has been published in *The New Yorker*,

The Atlantic, American Poetry Review, The New Republic,

Ploughshares, and The Kenyon Review. She teaches in the

MFA program at Pacific University. www.ellenbass.com

Rats

in its covert of ribs.

Last night after the poetry reading, a man told me about his life's work: how he places each rat in its own glass box and for 30 seconds he plays it music. In the last 3 seconds, he shocks the rat. Then 90 beats of silence. And he begins again. As I stood there, my heavy leather purse weighing down my shoulder, I couldn't help thinking this sounds too much like the human condition only more orderly. One minute Louis Armstrong's singing I see trees of green and the next... some fever or curse, some impossible mistake. And you sit holding a spoon, unable to lift it to your mouth, unable to put it down. This strain of rats descends from a circus in the 1800s. Their ancestors swung on satin-ribboned trapezes and leapt through tiny rings of fire. Now none of that can save them. And here's the thing: a rat who only watches freezes too. This is empathy. Feeling what someone else is feeling. But the witness must be struck once to know that panic in his veins when the solo sax ascends. And maybe we are like this too. Maybe it's unreasonable to expect the average person to inhabit the strange pain of a foreign heart, that clogged drain matted with hair and slime. Once in a particular despair, I asked a lover, Just take an hour and imagine this is happening to you. She looked straight ahead and said, I don't want to. The scientist explained the rat's response was crude, not volitional. But I would have welcomed even the quivering of a rodent, its toy-sized muscle pumping hard

CATAMARAN CATAMARAN 39