

Stevens Creek Steelheads

Great colorful, glimmering, ichthyous beast,
Your life history's quite a marvelous thing,
Swim back to your birthplace to spawn every spring
But alas! Today there is no return.

Admirable are the motivations muddying your mind -
The urge to make history repeat,
The drive to make the cycle complete
But you cannot pass and reach the place for which you yearn.

The water drops! A wall of stone!
They block you from your place of birth
From fulfilling your niche on earth
An impasse that seems so endlessly long

Safe passage built, but not maintained
A ladder failed, a tunnel filled
And many who tried to pass them killed
The plans of fish and men sometimes go wrong

Oh steelhead trout, so mighty, bold
Deserve to have your story told
Let's hope sometime you'll find your way
So your kind lives another day