

An Egg

Dayton Schultz

There was an egg who dreamed a dream,
Of life in light,
A life of flight
The egg shivered in delight,
And lo and behold,
A crack was formed,
And through the breach,
The sunlight stormed,
The egg absorbed the feel,
Of airflow through the shattered seal,
It bucked and jumped,
Mashed and lept,
Until it was no more an egg.