

**As The Last Egg In The Carton,
I Should Tell You About The Others**

#1 beat phantom wings against the walls of her shell.
#2 dreamed her shell turned into a pearl.
#3, 4, and 5 churned their dreams into boasts.
Each claimed to hold the biggest yolk.
My yolk is huge and made of light.
At the rear of the carton, a runt imagined himself a cock
and bullied the sun.
Whoosh— Another gone.
Ghosts drift across a frozen moon.
Can a moon really rise inside a refrigerator?
I am large and bright, very bright, and too smart to disappear.