

**Adam Crothers**

**Over Easy**

I don't wish to cast any aspersions  
upon your nature, the way you nurture,  
but as we intertwined at the centre

of the world, dragonlike, I was, I think,  
less a hatchling, head under my own wing,  
and more an egg, framed by a serpentine

mouth; less folded in your body and scent  
than I was fried by a blast from your snout.