

Squashed Egg

By Bella Cox

A bruise is a squashed egg, sunny side up.
The squashed egg, sunny side up, is an abused woman.
The abused woman is a cityscape in a blackout.

The cityscape in a blackout is a universe with no stars.
The universe with no stars is an eye without spark.
The eye without spark is a child in distress.

The child in distress is a bridge leading nowhere.
The bridge leading nowhere is a forgotten idea.
The forgotten idea is a misfired gun.

The misfired gun is a boy with no courage.
The boy with no courage is known to squash eggs.
To leave them dripping, leave them trembling,

leave them still trying to be sunny side up.