

Eggshells

By Sandy Bernstein

Lay those eggshells
if you must,
such fragile pieces
of leftover dreams
and situations
you no longer trust,
for sooner or later
those cracked reminders,
once whole and strong
will turn to dust.

So lay those eggshells
if you will,
and I'll dance around them,
careful not to disturb
the sleeping dragon
that guards them still,
for fear he might wake
from his false sleep
and cause my mouthful
of unchosen words to spill.