“Adolescence”

The duck is attacking Humpty Dumpty. She is brutalizing him.

They are filling up the oasis with shouts.

Realizing he must fight for his life, Humpty begins to roll vigorously about the sand dunes, attempting to knock the duck over.

Every so often the egg stops rolling, gets his bearing, beats his chest fiercely (but no so hard as to crack himself) and starts rolling again, trying to knock the duck over.

Of a sudden, Humpty stops and shrieks, “Mother?! Is that you?”

For who would have considered what kind of egg was Humpty Dumpty?

“Mom! It's you, isn't it!”

And as the duck fumbled for an appropriate response, and just as Humpty was gathering himself so that he could articulate

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his rage and confusion and resentment
   at his mother's behavior,

a duckling's head burst through Humpty's shell at his shoulder.

Albumen was everywhere.

Then the duckling's snot head periscoped around and dumped its beak into the pot of Humpty's head.

And kicking the bottom out of him, the duckling finally orgasmed itself from the warm shards and faced its mom. And the mother,

in an arpeggio of duck noise,
ran to embrace
her true child.