



## Humpty's Last Stand



The sun beat down relentlessly  
The soldiers wiped their foreheads – secretively  
The leaves on the trees sighed impatiently  
As the egg looked around pompously.

Sitting on the wall resplendently  
Glowering at the soldiers arrogantly  
Looking down his nose haughtily  
Leaning back, smugly.

Punching the air conceitedly  
Wobbling ever so slightly  
Shouting: “Top Egg!” loudly  
And overbalancing completely

The egg was frying rapidly  
The yellow yolk oozed gradually.  
The horses looked on despondently  
As the soldiers sniggered cruelly.



