

AMMONITE

I've been waiting for you forever;
Trapped inside this rocky egg,
I've dreamed of you
Before you even existed.

Once, I swam in tropical seas,
Alive with my kind.
A translucent beauty,
Feasting on starfish and shrimp;
it was a good life.

They said I was hard
But really, I was soft on the inside.
Now my heart has turned to stone.

Encased, enshrined, entombed
I've slumbered in wakefulness,
The world's oldest secret.
For millions of years,
waiting for you.

I've seen it all;
the end of the world,
Meteorites bombarding;
Death and destruction,
The ice and the heat.

But now, after the latest storm,
You come running across the sand,
With your red bucket and spade.
Pick me, pick me;
I'll be your rock.

Time is a healer
I think, as you take up
The hammer and the chisel
To set me free.

You marvel at my beauty;
Lustrous chambers, edged in gold.
You seem to know at seven
The mystery of me;

We behold each other silently, and
For these short years 'til you grow old,
I promise to be your treasure.
I'm your alpha and your omega;
And I'll be there at your end.

