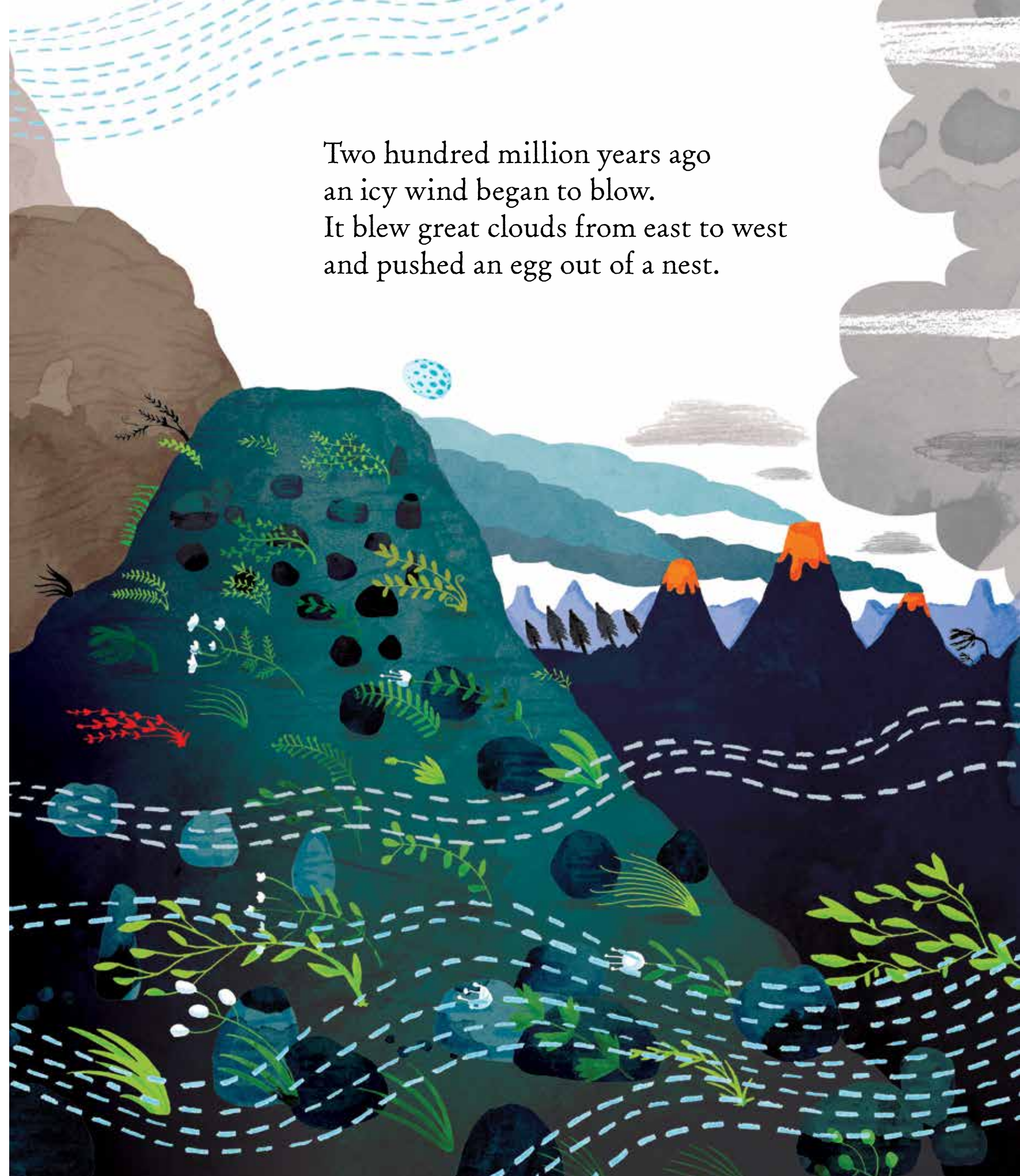





# AM I YOURS?

*Alex Latimer*

Two hundred million years ago  
an icy wind began to blow.  
It blew great clouds from east to west  
and pushed an egg out of a nest.



The illustration depicts a rocky terrain with various shades of blue, green, and brown. There are several large, dark blue rocks of different shapes and sizes. Interspersed among the rocks are various plants, including ferns, small white flowers, and a prominent yellow flower. A thin, light blue line winds through the scene, possibly representing a path or a stream. In the upper right quadrant, a light blue egg with dark blue spots is shown. In the lower right quadrant, a bright orange salamander is perched on a dark blue rock. The overall style is soft and painterly.

The egg rolled gently down a hill,  
slow at first, then fast, until—

it bumped a rock and spun around  
and came to land on level ground.



It sat there through that cold, dark night.  
At last it felt the warm sunlight.  
And with the light came thumping feet.  
The egg called out, soft and sweet:



“Excuse me, please,  
but am I yours?  
I’m sure I am  
a dinosaur’s!”

