

## Lurker

Genesis

Meanwhile lurking by a stone in the mud,  
two eyes looked to see, where I was,  
and then, something spoke, and this is what it said to me -

Clothes of brass and hair of brown.  
Seldom needs to breathe,  
Don't need no wings to fly.  
And a heart of stone  
And a fear of fire and water.  
Who am I?