

“The Big Debut”

Evelyn Egg was never more eggcited,
For tonight was the night of The Sperm-Swimmer’s Ball!
From squamous to cuboidal layer of granulosa cells,
She had worked so hard to be ready for her Fall.

With millions of Sperm seeking to “get ‘er done!”
She felt that she would be chosen, by at least one,
Free-stylers, doggie-paddlers, or breast-strokers, she would woo.
Heck, even one of those low-motility guys, would do. **WINK**

She thought briefly of her sisters
A big community of small primordials,
Ready to take on the journey to become an antral,
To find their Heathcliff, Rhett, or Romeo,
Who are of course, are all special misters.
From the beginning we were told we were unique,
Some would even say, ‘one of a kind’ or ‘c’est magnifique!’

Watching each other grow was such a thrill
And then, some of us had already begun to fall,
But thankfully our host, was not on the pill.
And then commenced, zona pellucida formation
A major player at the time of fertilization
They told us the little ones didn’t have the will to make it,
And so I promised myself every day, that soon, I’d be in transit.

Secondary, I am woke!
My layers of granulosa cells have multiplied
Theca cells and their androgens are here to stay,
As now I must be dependent on FSH and LH,
My ovaries have spoke!

But wait, I see my sisters quickly die,
I tell myself not to worry—I know I have more will to live
I am special; I will be the one
I must be the one, and get it done!

Finally! The day is here!
My fluid-filled antral cavity has arrived
Both mural and cumulus cells are doing their parts
Nourishing me and helping me mature and grow
My big debut, is almost here.

But how’s this?! Oh cruel, cruel fate!

The swimmers pass
There is no ovulate
A wallflower at the Sperm-Swimmers Ball
And that is all.
So, damn the lack of LH!
And, damn the lack of LH!

I watch my chosen sister leave the nest
And realize now, I am starting to feel a little funny.
I told myself I'd always do my best,
But here I am, the skies now are not so sunny.
I am going to my final rest,
Evelyn, I tell myself, you will die now honey.