

Miscarriage

for Them

For too few weeks they dwell
In damp womb amidst her swell
Helpless guppies growing strong
Then Mother senses something wrong
Fetal signs after fusion's heat
Spur maternal drumbeats indiscrete
Winkful nods between insightful friends
Nauseous days tired sobriety ends
Future family eager to know you
Tickle the swell just to show you
Sex, face, name, an un-writ book
Privelege us with one brief look!
Fragile life, vulnerable, vital
Carry our love into the tidal
Ocean of souls whence you chose us
Fertility once easy hardly knows us
Will we want to try again?
Help us first accept this pain
Promised giggles stilled again
Sorrow stills beginnings' end

Lyons, Colorado
January 8–9, 2005