

CADEN

By Susan LaFortune

And here he breathes,
A bubbling, twinkling,
Miracle of flesh.

He is...

Love made physical.
Made from an emotion
Felt from us.
A night of laughter, wine and skin.

And here he sleeps,
Our emotions,
Living and breathing.
A love from our love
Brings new love to our family.

And here he moves,
With sleeping thoughts,
And vivid dreams.
With him, I am mother,

And someday he too
Will make emotions,
Solid and visible,

And here he will live
With so much love...
He has yet to know.