

Movement

Movement in the night told me you were there
Alive and kicking
Rocking and rolling
Hiccups and headspins
And I smiled and the lump welled up
In my belly and in my chest

You dwelled in both

When you were born I felt empty
Though my arms were full of you
And you were still mine
And I could hold you in them
But the thing is

That though I am still connected to you
Because I made you
And my body nourished your body
And made you grow
And kept you safe
Now you can move away from me
And others can hold you
And I have to share

Share time and share memories and share your love

I cry when the dimples on your hands fade
I see them change into the hands of boys and know that soon
They will be the hands of men.

Emily C Holmes Turner