

Wonder
James Gregory Maynard
11/28/2013

For forty weeks
Baby was pampered
Smiling technicians
Attentive nurses
Special doctors
And a doting mom

When the time came
Family and friends gathered
The technicians
Nurses
And Doctors
Cheered

Gentle hands
Highly skilled
With a soft touch
Coaxed Baby
Into the world

Her tiny voice
Wailed
Joining the celebration
Telling the world
I'm here!

Tears welled
And everyone marveled
At the wonder
Of it all

Then,

At a different time
A dark place
On a dark day

Hands
Highly skilled
Cold and callused
Ripped
Raked
And vacuumed away
Tiny arms
Legs
And body parts

Tossed them
Into a damp cold bin
Like a butcher
Tossing
Useless meat scraps away

No celebration
A tiny voice unheard
Never to be heard

Tears well
And I wonder
What could have been,

Forever lost