Bobbie R. Coleman Miscarriage

"You've lost it," the doctor said

and as I folded
the maternity clothes
into the cedar chest
I watched my stomach recede
felt the baby let go and fall
down my vagina to the floor
limbs and torso and head
detaching in all directions
floating out to the street,
slithering down a drainhole,
being sucked through the plumbing
into the sewer
and vanishing
into space as empty
as my womb.