

Annette Cenkner

Boom Babies

There's nothing wrong with me just because
my arms weren't meant to Rock-a-Bye a baby.
And just because my elbow's not bent in
that special way it takes to wipe a baby's behind,
does not mean I've been left out of a
secret female rite of passage that makes
a woman a whole human being.
I don't lament that I've missed out
on the latest baby boom. You won't hear
me complain about my lack of labor pains. I'll
never protest about my small milkless chest.
But, whatever you do,
don't talk to Princess Fergie, The Virgin Mary or
my mom. They'll tell you swollen ankles are a
blessed sign from God.