

## Little Man

He bounces—  
his natural state—  
flying from the top  
of the couch, landing  
seated in the center cushion.  
Balanced on an arm,  
searching the coffee table  
for a foot hold,  
he plans to cross the room  
without assistance  
from the floor.  
I stop him.  
He proudly shows me  
his penis;  
I've seen it everyday  
for four years.  
I say put it away,  
shaking my head in awe  
at the power of nature.