

## Newborn

(Inspired by Gino Severini (1883 – 1966), *Maternita*, 1916)

Its cry

Sounds more like a cat's miaow

I turn to you

Is he hungry now?

Carefully

I pick him up

This bundle of blanket

And noise.

Should I feed him?

I sit on the sofa

And place a pillow on my lap

But now he's asleep

I think he's taking a nap

I said

I'll put him back to bed.

But the moment I lay him down

The crying starts again

Like an animal in pain.

I wonder will it ever stop

Is this my life now?

What have we done?

His cry becomes a hiccup.

I pick him up, our son



He nestles close  
And roots for my breast  
And as he feeds  
His tiny fist uncurls.  
I find myself uncurling too  
And look with wonder  
At our newborn son  
Whose life  
Has only just begun.  
This tiny human being  
Will be  
Totally dependent on us  
Day and night  
And suddenly  
It feels so right.