

The Mission

Everything was ready
for the mission to begin
Key options formulated
prepared and activated

Clocks were calibrated
Future meetings set
Times I would remember
Times I would forget

Squares and oppositions
Difficulties lay ahead
Everything tactically aligned
Interwoven energies practically entwined

As I came forward
I saw a lifetimes work ahead
Who would guide me in my mission
Instal commitment, care, ambition

A final briefing as I leave
Believe in yourself
You can do it
You can get yourself through it

Time for the separation
and a journey on my own
After all I had volunteered
I was programmed, bioengineered

An eerie wailing sound called me on
I pushed forward knowing
that I would forget everything
during the transitioning

I felt the pressure then
strange sounds filled the space
My eyes hurt by bright white light
hands grabbed me and held me tight

My body felt heavy and strange
Looking up I squinted, startled by
some brilliant bright blue eyes
which calmed my incoherent cries

As her mouth moved and made sounds
I relaxed in my mother's arms
My memories faded to a complete blur
as I became totally dependent on her