

## UNBORN WORDS FROM THE UNBORN

### *"I Can't Wait"*

Mother, Mother, is that you? I think I can recognize your voice now. Is it you I hear talking softly, laughing, singing, and crying sometimes? Is something wrong? Did I come at the wrong time in your life? You're my Mother don't you love me? I seem to feel love from you or maybe it's only my imagination and hope. Do you want me to stop growing? Would that solve your problems? You know it is a struggle to live for me. There are so many things that could and often do go wrong.

Mother what does selfishness mean? If you want me to grow faster I'll try as hard as I can, I'll grow stronger everyday and bigger, you'll see. And I promise never to cry when I'm hungry or make any messes, you'll see. I'll be a poet laureate for that's a word you've spoken many times. Is that something you once wanted to be?

I didn't mean to bring you any trouble. I didn't mean to harm you in any way. I didn't mean to prevent you from fulfilling your dreams. But remember Mother **as small as I am I too have dreams** and can feel and hear now. Mother when you walk I get a gentle swaying ride. When you lie down it's still and I can pretty much maneuver myself however I want. I like the pretty sounds I hear; is that what they call music?

Maybe after a while you'll come to love me and see me not as a burden, a mistake, but as your baby. Can you do this Mother, for me? Mother, you were once a baby in your own Mother's womb, remember? Do you recall how it felt to you, how secure and safe you felt? But at the same time you **couldn't wait** until you were born. Then you could explore the outside world yourself! Right now I'm in a "blanket world" where I can only get a tiny glimpse and hear a tiny bit of what it really is like out there.

Think for a minute if your Mother had not wanted or loved you. Maybe you were a problem for her to? How would you have felt? But aren't you glad your Mother loved you enough to let you grow inside her? Then, one day, when you were big enough, you were born into this whole wide world that I can only hear slightly now.

Sometimes I can see shadows, and I can hear just about everything now, including each and every thing you and Father say about me. I have feelings too and I think I can tell when I'm not wanted. But please Mother, **please let me live**. I'll make everything better after I'm born and I promise to be an "easy delivery." Would that help you? Mother what does my Father think about me? Does he want me here? Does he love me? Does your Mother and Father love me? Does anyone love me? Most importantly, **do you love me?**

Mother how did I get here if no one wanted me or loved me? **Who is God? Can He protect me if you don't want me to be born? Is there anyone who could protect me?** And is there anyone who **can speak for me since I'm not sure you or Father want or love me?** Mother, what does guilt and love and honor and courage mean? And the word trust, what does it mean?

Mother, may I talk to my Father? I've noticed I hear your voice more often than his. Does that mean anything? Sorry for all my questions but they are terribly important to me. Even though you can't even see me, I am here; deep inside you loving you and wishing you loved me. Mother, please just let me talk to my Father once, just once.

Mother what's a "baby shower?" Does that mean I will finally get to feel rain? What does "surprise" mean? Mother the word "Mother" means protection right? You will protect me won't you? **I am a real part of you, isn't that true Mother?** You would do **anything** to protect my life - that is true isn't it? **Who will protect my life if you won't?**

You're the only one who can protect me now - isn't this a truth? For no one but you and Father **even know I am in here.** You can't see me yet but I do see you in a way I can see shadows and know when you're outside. I hear the birds then chirping, especially now that it is spring. I can't wait for you to hold me in your arms and to feel your cheek against mine. Mother what color are your eyes?

Mother I can't wait to see your face and for you to see my face. I can't wait for you and Father to hold me in your arms to feel your warmth and hear your voices up close. I can't wait to see my Father, as he sounds protective. I wonder what you really feel like; from my place here you feel very soft.

Mother I've heard of Joan of Arc who was a very brave young woman. Can Joan of Arc protect me now? She would if she knew I was here - this I know. But then Mother you and Father are the only ones who know of my existence.

Mother there are so many things I have heard about and want to see: - ducks, butterflies, flowers, grasshoppers, sunrises, and so many other beautiful things.

**Mother is there a place for unloved babies to go?** What's it called? I've heard there is a place called heaven where we go after we die. It looks like a very lovely garden. But I don't want to go there yet. I want to see you and Father first and all the other things on earth and meet the people who love me - that is if any one really does love me.

Something is wrong Mother; something is going on now. I hear different sounds. Mother, I hear a man's voice and it isn't my Father's sound. What does the word abortion mean? Does it have anything to do with me? Or does it have more to do with you?

Mother, so many babies in the world are loved by their parents. There was a baby named Jesus - how his parents, Mary and Joseph loved Him. And all the shepherds and even 3 kings loved him and came very far to see Him. Mother, even the animals love and protect their young.

Think for a minute if your Mother hadn't loved you and hadn't wanted you to be born. Maybe you were a problem for her to? Aren't you glad your Mother let you be born? Mother ..... for some reason I can't hear as well anymore. You're lying down now Mother but this time I don't feel good. For some reason I'm frightened - I feel something bad is going to happen to me. **And it 's something you can stop.** Then Mother, **why don't you stop it now? Does Father know what's going on?**

Mother, I have to know why you're doing this, I have to, how can you end my life at this time? Don't you love me? Don't you want to hold me? **Mother, Mother, who will protect me if you won't?**

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