

## The Baby Would Be 22 Now

I went to Iowa  
with my parents,  
I watched what I ate,  
but I knew it was not a good time for this.  
And upon my return  
I heard him say  
it was not a good time for this,  
not convenient,  
it would upset people.  
Well, We were people.  
We mattered.  
Why didn't I run?  
With my baby still alive inside me – run.  
I made my offering to the sucking tube,  
my womb free of all trace  
except the ugly secret.  
Only a matter of months,  
then it would have been different.  
So you kill a baby for a matter of months?  
We never spoke of it.  
In all those years  
We never mentioned it once.