

BIRTH KISS

The monthly womb is Mine:
Its double-kissing lips
I gave with joy
to nuptial love...

Its precious fruit is Mine:
The married kissing bed?
All yours with joy!
New life? Divine!

The natal breath is Mine:
But yours alone to give,
that parting kiss...
Let that fruit live!

— *David L. Hatton, 6/29/1987*