mothers make do
they give
even while bombs drop
in crowded death camps
in church basements
during the Blitz
a woman squats or lies
stronger closer
a great knot
pushed down
and out
down and out

steel large orbed
spews out
on an umbilical fuse

and ignites
with a jagged human cry

the world she knows
ends

it should be this difficult to
drop a bomb

NADINE MCGINNIS