

TO MY UNBORNS

I can't see you but
I can feel you - kicking your feet and moving around
I love you already
But I just don't know how?
How meaning – how could you love someone so much you've never met?
And how could I just think about
Giving you guys up- just like that- Listening to people saying I ain't ready for you
-but how the hell do they know what I'm ready to do
See, I would lie down and give my life for you two!
The same as my Mama would do
Holding your little hands and seeing your faces for the first time,
Is a dream of mine- You two are a part of me, one of the best things that ever happened to me!
Because of you, I strive for the best! Without you, there's no me-
But this question still exists- How do you love someone you never met?

By Jazzmine Hayes

Student in Young Parents Program
Alternative school for Pregnant/Parenting teens

St. Philip Neri Family Center, Catholic Charities