

# **BIRTHING:** **The Parturition of Poetry**

With you my birth was effortless &  
I came ta this world nut knowing what ta expect.  
However, gradually remembering yer radiance  
A lightening occurred when you said:  
"Enough ah heaviness!"

Yes, radiance iz an art ah proclaiming  
each flame shines wonderfully &  
when we transcend fear the body iz seen  
for what it iz - an instrument ta bring spirits near.

With elegance light yer candle.  
Shine brightly as you undress  
Realize how attraction iz irresistible  
for we are part ah an age-old magic  
inspiring all ta be their best!

Let us burn boldly & put pretense ta flame!  
Reaching incandescence  
let us remember  
hearts are meant ta glimmer &  
real love tis never lame

**Cindy:** At whose behest was this poem written?

**Don:** Knowst thou not? Twas the Queen's Royal Decree!

**Cindy:** And which queen dost thou refer to, most noble geck?

**Don:** Ahh, of course – the Queen of Dark Fantasies.

- T Newfields

Begun: 2007 in Tokyo, Japan    ⚡ Finished: 2019 in Yokohama, Japan

