


ALISON PRYER

dandelion (for William)

in my petrified womb
layers of pain have sedimented
into this unyielding fist of muscle –
uterine fibroid,
doctors call it.
but this means nothing
to you,
little dandelion,
you know only life,
only love,
and push past that ball of concrete
as if it were earth gentled
by fragrant rain.
the merest of human beings,
each of your petals is a sunburst radiating
from the pulsing of your ten week old heart.

Alison Pryer, PhD has taught in Germany, Japan, Egypt, and Canada. Her work has appeared in numerous North American and international academic and literary journals.