ALISON PRYER

Ange-Aimée

Late, after the frosted earth of a harsh childhood had thawed over a springtime of slow healing, I vielded to the promise of summer, and turned to warm in the sun.

I had known the bleeding of miscarriage, the agony of days flowing silently in a cold stream of loss and dread. I prayed for you to stay with me, fearing you too would leave.

But my belly swelled with love and dreams, carrying the certainty of your kicking, turning body. I gave birth to you, and you gave birth to me, lavishing me with motherhood as you began life.

Now nested in bliss beneath cream sheets, I keep time to your steady breath your chubby wrists, curled fingers, and rosy flush of contentment confirming the perfection of the universe.

Before drifting to sleep I hoard tiny details of you, my precious girl your skin, your ringlets, your eyelashes hoping that in autumn days I might return to these moments of quiet joy.

Alison Pryer has taught in German and Japanese schools, and at the University of British Columbia. Last year she completed a Ph.D in Education, and also became a mother. A virtual meeting place where women can find reliable, current information about M their health needs. П Join us @ N womenshealthmatters.ca S talk to others and pose questions to health-care professionals Ы A read women's health news and in-depth articles search our Resource Database for women's health resources M SUNNYBROOK & WOMEN'S



