

## The Waves

I screamed, hoping not to wake the children upstairs.

Hours had passed and still, she had not made her arrival.

Eager faces surrounded me, waiting for me to do my job.

But I was alone in an ocean and each wave threatened to defeat me.

The water dragged me back into the primal domain from which we all emerge.

That's where I found her -- waiting for me.

I called on the ancestral power of my bones and this time when the wave came, my body erupted like a volcano.

Out she came, surfing on the molten rock.

My baby.