

Martin Robertson

Miscarriage

1

Blood seeps from a womb
yesterday. Today
that sickly stream
carries away
the knot of tissue and nerve,
structurally
a sentient person, personality
who will not now be.

2

‘Not to be born is best’.
No, I can’t agree.
In spite of the misery
even the happiest
life must settle for
sometimes, it’s good to be born.

All the same, unborn
is untroubled, at peace.
Primal innocence
is something to settle for.
Nothingness is at least
good, though not the best.