

ZERO BABY POEM

from *in-* "in" + *spirare* "to breathe"
p. part. of *inspirare* "inflamm, blow into"

common knowledge

waiting for you as i
am and of nothing so will
you be as am i as
what would you be almost
my half of me
as it goes so **it is**
nothing and
it's real
when, much further on, you need auditors at
last must look things in the eye
one does not *need* an auditor

no matter. Always be
all ways **kind to her**
who shall be
cause you will a mother
be your mother too be
kind to me
the obligation
's gift to endure
an obligation's a gift
which mostly we'll learn just to

give you just **so we must**
listen you
common, all may resent you
when, one day yet, and out of nowhere waiting
for a bird to fly by
you may find yourself next to yourself a
waiting **waiting there, someone too**