**Pregnant**

i know you’re pregnant again

that a seed has been planted inside you

a glimmer, a concept

something i said

that has resonated with the thoughts you hide

so secretly, darkly, within

you have no choice now, milady

for the sake of our kernel of truth

you must marry me

take my ring and swear

that you will always

give birth to new ideas

bring up new subjects

raise honest objections

and always, always

nurture your passion

I know

at the end of a long time

you will be ready to bury the past

let go of the self that haunts the aching core

and let the wisdom you have birthed

be our guide into the velvet night