

## PERFECTION

I see you as a crystal of exact dimensions.

There are no mistakes, no imperfections

within your tiny body of bone and flesh.

Your eyes have opened for the very first time

and yet, you know all.

I fall on my knees before you as a most imperfect servant.

How will I nourish this being of light?

Your lungs stretch and fill with primordial air

Screaming out to the world;

“behold, I have brought all that you have desired.”

I am in awe of you.

I am in love with you,

yet I tremble before my task.

Will you love me?

Will you think ME perfect?