

New Heart

The tick tock of her mommy's clock,
kept track of the days, weeks and months.
Until a new heart was due...

She slept safe and sound,
in the warm pink hue
of her mommy's womb.

Then on a day like no other
there had ever been before,
a new heart began beating
in a strange and bright new world.

It was loud and so cold,
that it caused such a fright.
She cried and screamed
with all of her might.

She was tousled and poked
and then measured and weighed.
She trembled and whimpered
in the crib where she laid.

Then bundled up tight
in a little pink wrap,
her outfit complete
with a crisp cotton cap.

She was whisked off to room

where other hearts stayed.
All wondering what
would become of the day.

While the other hearts worried
and wailed in fear,
new heart closed her eyes tight
in effort to hear...

The slow steady beat
that would lull her to sleep,
but tears filled her eyes
for all she heard was their cries.

Then without warning
as had been all the day,
she was rolled down
a long and dark hallway.

She was parked at the edge
of a larger crib than her own.
Her eyes opened wide
at the sound of a voice she had known.

For nine months she had listened
to the sweet low hum,
of a voice that could only
belong to her mom.

“Hello my dear!
It’s been a long day.”

She knew from then on,
this was where she would stay.

And as she nuzzled close to her mommy's chest,
she heard the sound that she loved best.
It was slow and steady, like the beat of a clock.
"Sleep tight my love, good night." Tick- tock!