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A Single Parent's Love

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Cover Page Footnote

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ALICIA L. EVANS

A SINGLE PARENT'S LOVE

It is quite interesting how love
Or the word love that is
Can bring 2 people who really don't feel each other physical bliss
And sometimes more than just physical bliss come out of this
More times than less
People are blessed
With opportunities to be put to the test
Of parenthood, though a concept often misunderstood
By many
It takes 2 to tango right?
But most times women left
To deal with painfully swollen breasts the size of mangos
And raise seeds all alone
18 years of post-partum depression zone
Father hmmm unknown
9 months of gestation brings forth the replenishment of the nation
While some on a permanent vacation
From responsibility, the ability to respond
I wish I could wave a wand
To enforce behavioral correction
But you have to want to change
Many men and women disillusioned by a forked tongue
Thinking someone's special heart they have won
Never once thinking
The prize was yet to come
Months later after relations have broken
Good times, bad times, growth spurts, smiles, laughs, cries,
Poor little puppy eyes
Night terrors, nightmares, night prayers
First words, first tooth, first step, first poop in potty
Sips from auntie's toddies
And so much more is in store and make it all worth it
This is truly life's reward
Keep single mothering, single fathering
Don't let little things keep bothering you
They are just distractions from what we have to do
One day a help mate will come to you
Don't be just a baby daddy
And stop all of the baby momma drama
Because we can't continue to put our children through trauma

Use the word love correctly and love your child
Unconditionally
Love yourself
Men you must stand up for your baby
If you don't trust the condition your child is in
Fight till you win, fight till the end
Please don't confuse anything that I say
Individual situations fall victim to circumstance everyday
Our precious babies Minnie reflections, we see them everywhere
We must educate them, love them and handle with care
Support single parents
Believe me when I say that it is hard
So hard sometimes I wonder why
Then Confirmation comes every time I stare into my daughter's eye
A SINGLE PARENT'S LOVE

JOSHUA TOMASZEWSKI

STEPH'S CHOICE

WRITTEN FOR S. P.

There's a spring in your step,
As it should be—
Rose petals tip and
Kelly green leaves dip
Under weight of drifting scent.
It's the fragrance of love
From here to New York City
Or wherever you decide to roam.
In life, what you do makes happiness,
Rarely does it matter,
What others do for you.
Let the heart race
As if it were the first steps
On the moon's rubber surface
Let it bounce and float
Weightless
And free to be inspired.
So as time passes and
you look back,
Nothing will be left
Except unexpected joys
And satisfied desires.

*“Let the heart race
As if it were the first steps
On the moon's rubber surface
Let it bounce and float . . .”*