

DIARY OF AN UNBORN CHILD

October 5 Today my life began. My parents do not know it yet. I am as small as a seed of an apple, but it is I already. I am to be a girl. I shall have blond hair and azure eyes. Just about everything is settled, though, even the fact that I shall love flowers.

October 19 Some say that I am not a real person yet, that only my mother exists. But I am a real person, just as a small crumb of bread is yet truly bread. My mother is. And I am.

October 23 My mouth is just beginning to open now. Just think, in a year or so I shall be laughing and later talking. I know that my first word will be—Mama.

October 25 My heart began to beat today all by itself. From now on, it will gently beat for the rest of my life without ever stopping to rest! After many years, it will tire. It will stop, and then I shall die.

November 2 I am growing a bit every day. My arms and legs are beginning to take shape. But I have to wait a long time yet before those little legs will raise me to my mother's arms, before those little arms will be able to gather flowers and embrace my father.

November 12 Tiny fingers are beginning to form on my hands. Funny how small they are! I shall be able to stroke my mother's hair with them. I shall take her hair to my mouth, and she will probably say, "Oh, no, no, dear..."

November 20 It wasn't until today that the doctor told Mom that I am living here under her heart. Oh, how happy she must be! Are you happy, Mom?

November 25 My mom and dad are probably thinking about a name for me. They don't even know that I am a girl. They are probably saying Andy. I want to be called Cathy. I am getting so big already.

December 24 I wonder if mom hears the whispering of my heart? Some children come into the world a little sick. Then, the delicate hands of the doctor perform miracles to bring them to health. But my heart is strong and healthy. It beats so evenly – tup-tup-tup... You'll have a healthy little daughter, Mom!

December 28 Today, my mother killed me.

--Author Unknown