

Holding “My” Twins

I was there at the hospital
When “my” twins were born.

As one of them
P U S H E D
out of my brother’s girlfriend,
I cried
happy tears
and said, “I’m an uncle!”

As the last one pushed out,
the nurse took them
and cleaned them off.

I was the second one
to hold them
and I was happy to be there.

– K.C.