

## 'CAUSE WHO COULD STAND 7.8 BILLION SCREAMS?

The attention a baby demands  
For better and worse  
Isn't it precious?  
The thundering expression of emotion  
Without a filter of thought

No giggles as true  
The screams urgent, impatient  
Demanding to be heard  
As the mind has yet not settled

Curious yet cautious  
Big eyes running rounds of inspection  
Touch, taste, smell, see and hear  
What words cannot express nor reveal

Like a seed  
We grow with nourishment  
Bend and break  
Grow stronger and bloom  
Within the window pottery

Open the curtains they say  
But don't let the outside too close  
Hence we quiet the news  
Damn this crossword is hard

We settle for cruelty  
'Cause who could stand 7.8 billion screams?

