

I LOST OUR BABY

**JENNIFER
JACKSON BERRY**

I lost our baby in between the couch cushions,
under the car seat, in the trunk.

I lost our baby at Cedar Point; she was rolled up
in a plastic money holder I wore around my neck.

It looked like soap-on-a-rope & I left it
on the back of the toilet after changing out of wet clothes.

I lost our baby during a party;
she was on top of the fridge, then she was gone.

I lost our baby in the bottom of my purse
& then when she rolled under the bed.

I lost our baby when I moved from the third floor
walk-up apartment. I lost our baby at a Goodwill
drop off site in Bloomington, Indiana.

I lost our baby when I was walking through the parking lot;
my keychain broke & she slipped right off.

I lost our baby in a friend's house fire.

I lost our baby in the dorms
when the girl across the hall borrowed her & never returned her.

I lost our baby even though I wrote my name on her,
with a cute little stamp of a teddy bear reading.

This baby belongs to Jennifer. I lost our baby
on trash day, on my birthday, on a Thursday.

I lost our baby in dozens of pearls bouncing
across linoleum tiles; I had her in my mouth
& the thread snapped.