

## **Mothers – Abi G Richardson**

I was a cow for one day  
Looking lovingly at my baby calf  
Joy filled my heart as her  
Big brown eyes smiled back.

I looked at her straw bed  
Where she wrapped herself in a ball  
Cosy and comfortable  
Content; gratitude surrounding us.

I decided to stay in my same spot  
When the two men came  
They carried my baby away  
She was vulnerable and weak.

I had not arms, I had not legs  
I had no words, I could only watch  
And now, I wait so when she returns  
I haven't left and gone away.