

Diary of an Unborn Child

Written by Michele DuVal Aiello

- March 28:** Today my life began. My parents don't know it yet. I am smaller than the seed of an apple. But already I am I. And unformed as I am right now, I am going to be a girl.
- April 12:** I have grown a little, but I am still too small to do anything by myself, Mother does just about everything for me. And what is so funny is that she does not even know that she is carrying me here, right under her heart.
- April 17:** My mouth is just forming now. Just think, in a year or so I will be laughing. Later I will be able to speak. My first word will be, "Mother." Who says I'm not a person yet? I am, just as the tiniest crumb of bread is still truly bread.
- April 22:** My heart began to beat today. From now on it will gently beat all the rest of my life. Then, after many years, it will tire and stop, and I shall die. But now I am at the beginning - not the ending.
- April 29:** Every day I grow a bit. My arms and legs are beginning to take shape. But, I will have to wait a long time before my legs will carry me running to my mother's arms and before my arms can embrace my daddy.
- May 14:** Now tiny fingers are beginning to form. Strange how small they are, but how wonderful they will be. They will pet a puppy, throw a ball and touch another hand. They may even play a violin or paint a picture one day.
- May 23:** Today the doctor told mother I am living under her heart. They may expect a boy, but I am a little girl, I want to be called Dominique.
- June 3:** My face is completely formed. I hope I look like mother. Soon my eyes will see the sunshine, the flowers, the sea and the mountains.
- June 10:** Mother, I can hear your heart beating. You will have a healthy little daughter. I can hardly wait to touch your face and look into your eyes.

Mother, why did you let them stop my life? We would have been so happy!
