

The Basis of All Knowledge

He is a child
less than three feet tall, impotent,
his fingers not yet curled
around problems.
He screams with pain
for the simple fact that
his teeth bite his gums like needles.
Take him up.
He has no beliefs.
He displays no regret
nor any knowledge
of what regret could mean.
He entrusts you and
your meaningless arms
with his whole body,
with nothing less
than his whole life.
Take up what will not be questioned:
a father given to his son.