

# They Told Me

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**They told me** you have a baby in there. I feel the head  
**and it made me feel** so surreal as they told me I was imagining things and wasn't. They had told me just in July I would never have a child. I thought I was imagining it him saying there was a baby in there.

**I was** Five Months **along.**

**It was** in October, on Halloween. The office was decorated with witches, ghosts, and goblins. The Monster Mash was playing and someone in the office had lit a pumpkin spice candle. **and the weather was** turning slightly chilly. I had a few goosebumps. But my heart was flowing with all the twists. But my hand went to my belly and a smile was on my lips. You're Mine! You're Mine! You're All Mine. And all the difficult issues I knew were coming didn't even matter.

**I was** young

and **they told me** that I should give you up. That I was young and should live it up. It may even be dangerous. Another said give them to me. I will give them their best chance.

**and I breathed in.**

**I breathed in and thought** was that what I should do. Not that idiot's other, but give you to another parent as I was poor and might not give you enough. I loved you with every breath I had to give and so I thought is this their best chance. But then you kicked and I laughed. A hand to my belly, a smile on my lips, and I said you're right. Your Mom's got this. You're Mine. You're Mine. You're All Mine..

**They told me you were coming**  
**and my path ahead was difficult**

**Doesn't matter the timing**  
**Doesn't matter the how**

**You're my baby**  
**I love you already**

**The weeks mounted**  
**Another month gone**  
**My hand to my tummy**  
**A smile on my lips**

**I love you already**  
**and I can't wait**  
**but I must**  
**take all the time you need to bake.**

**And here we are** over 20 years later. **later, and you are still my** Dearest Little Pumpkin Britches.

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No matter what I will love you for life.

*The poem started above set my heart to overflow with thoughts and emotions and so I continued writing because I wanted Dearest Little Pumpkin Britches to know...*

*When the days have mounted,*

*I hope you also get the chance to be a parent.*

*Even if you just adopt, that is fine.*

*And when you get that news, I'll hope to be your pillar that says...*

*Even if it is difficult and hard, you've got this.*

*You don't need riches or pearls.*

*You just need a heart filled with love and enough to get some peas and carrots.*

*Do your best through the moments.*

*Do your best by just thinking of what they actually need*

*Kids need simple things*

*Clean Clothes,*

*Good Food to Eat.*

*Love and Guidance*

*You don't have to know everything every time they ask a question*

*Tell them that you'll need a minute or longer, but you'll answer*

*But always go back to it as that gives them faith*

*You will follow through when able with such things*

*Answers can even be found together*

*Answers can even mean love what*

*I discovered wasn't meant for a child's ears.*

*Answers can be*

*no love we can't afford it.*

*No love that is dangerous.*

*No love because...*

*I'd follow all of them with why I said it*

*and what the outcome could be.*

*Kids can be a little naughty but knowing why at least they had more information.*

*You won't know all the outcomes, but you can tell them what you know.*

*You will make mistakes at times. We all do. No child is born with a manual, and we'd all love one.*

*Know that you've got this, but lets say you find you really can't as you have no job to provide what they need at that moment or might not be around much longer, know that sometimes we have to let them go so they have their best chance. But even if that is what is needed know you did it because*

*You've got this, and you made your decisions because of love.*

*No matter what I will love you for life.*