



THE WHEN OF WHO

At what moment do we become
at what micron of seed dead-on
for the body add-on? Is it not
nine months after Cum-Con? Or sooner?
A simple nucleon that never reached
any tampon. A proton past a muon.
That girl's Don; this John.
Masturbational pawn.
A smile, lit well with each photon.
When do we become the who
that we will be? Is it
with the firing of that first neuron?
The one that comes long before
any legal doctor scrape. Or,
is it that first crayon we grasp
fully on our own?
Father from Krypton; mother Amazon;
doesn't matter if their both morons.
We can be the next Aragon.
The swan of Taiwan.
It all depends on the goings-on
and our chosen follow-on.
Each very life, a universal
phenomenon.