

The Anonymity That Is... NOT

Chair 4. Narrative.

Title: ***Baby Mama (Unconditional Love)***

Right after she figured out that she is pregnant, she came into the fellowship room. Perhaps for the very first time, perhaps for the fourth time.

We don't care about that, we just want HER there. We want that child to have some sort of fighting chance to dodge the genetic bullet that affects so many.

We can see the clarity in her eyes now, the assurance in her resolve, not to mention her over-all demeanor that is true concern for the health and well-being of that developing child.

We hope, we watch.

Is what we have, what she wants for herself? Is protecting the child the only thing that motivates, or perchance could this be the opportunity to have a better life for HER?

It was not last time.

We'll be here for her, again.