



Bon Bon Gives Birth: Part 2

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Martok

Monday, May 11, 2009

Bon Bon's new kids: Jadzia and Curzon.

When the sun came up, Mom folded her cot, gathered her blankets, and staggered to the house.

She's writing a book and it's due soon too, so she had to get ready for her day. She milked Latifah and put her in the yard, fed and watered everyone, then started to write—but she just couldn't do it very long.

Every 10 or 15 minutes she'd stop what she was doing and come see how Bon Bon was doing. Latifah stood by our fence with us and we all wondered too.

At 9 o'clock, Bon Bon started streaming a lot of goo. Latifah told us that meant it was just about time for the baby to be born.

Mom got a bucket of warm water from the house, then opened the birthing kit and took out what she needed: 7% iodine for dipping navels and a shot glass to hold the iodine, sterilized scissors to trim Baby's navel, fluffy towels, and lube and a rubber lamb puller just in case.

Then she sat on the milking stand with the digital camera and we all settled in to wait.

Bon Bon whimpered. She stood up and turned around, then plopped down and pushed. She gritted her teeth and yawned and stuck her ears out so she looked like the Flying Nun.

She did it many, many times; finally she began pushing in earnest. Mom kept talking to Bon Bon; she knelt in the straw behind her and watched a bubble appear.

She saw two front feet (Mom knew because the heels pointed down)—and then a nose! Then with three hard pushes, out plopped my son!

Mom could hardly wait to see if he was a girl (why are people so darned excited about girls?) but she didn't want to break the umbilical cord too soon. She stripped the goo from his face, then shifted him just a little—and then she saw his little package.

She stroked Bon Bon and said he was world's most beautiful baby goat, and that Bon Bon did really well. But we could tell Mom was a little disappointed.

Then—Bon Bon grunted, gave one more big push, and out popped a little black doeling. I have a daughter and she looks like me!

Come on! You're invited to come see pictures of them being born if you want to. Their names are Jadzia and Curzon and I think my kids are pretty darned cute!

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