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The Babies Russell Edson

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Russell Edson

THE BABIES

He wanted to know what she had in her blouse that heaved so nicely when she moved.

My babies, she said as she opened her blouse and showed him her breasts.

He liked them, and wanted to know if he could have one.

Oh no, she replied, they're a matched set.

Then she closed her blouse and said, they need a little shut-eye.

Are they tired?

They're only babies, she said, they need their afternoon nap.

But then they began to cry. Oh my, she said, they must be hungry.

She opened her blouse and began to nurse them with two baby bottles...