

The first touch is the most important sign of love and affection you can ever show a newborn child. It tells a child that he or she is very much welcome into this world, able to live a happy life with parents, relatives and future loved ones. In our youth the touch is for passion and love, and when we grow old it brings us comfort. If that first touch is addressed wrongly,

*What kind of life will you have?*

## ∞ Me ∞

by *Li Sam*

At dawn a little girl is about to see the light.  
 A gentle touch, something is not right.  
 She has longed with enthusiasm and joy,  
 But the touches she feels are meant for a boy.  
 Blindfolded she's held back by a silent ban,  
 Not to interfere with her image of a man.  
 With no friends for comfort or hand to hold,  
 The little girl does what she has been told.  
 While her manly image grows strong, but sad,  
 The little girl collects pieces of a life she never had.  
 The pile of pieces grows high as years pass by.  
 The little girl cherishes her pile, while wondering why.  
 Being who I am, is that so wrong?  
 Her pile grows heavy, her waiting has been far too long.  
 As pieces of her life fall hard to the ground,  
 For her only sorrow and pain are there to be found.  
 Blinded by her manhood image and eternal lies,  
 Will she ever see her true face, before she dies?