

# *The House that Dakota built*

## *~ a birthday verse ~*

*Reg Down*  
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A short verse or tale for a child's birthday, a reminder of the road they have traveled on their present incarnation. The unisex name, Dakota, is replaced with the actual child's name and my default gender altered if necessary. The stages referred to are prenatal life, in the womb, birth, followed by the key incarnation markers of standing upright, thinking and speaking. This culminates with the self-referencing 'I am' consciousness.

First Dakota found a pod—  
in the pod he put a pea,  
on the pea he poured a drop of water,  
the pea grew round and riper,  
it swelled and swole and grew much wider,  
until it was big and bold,  
much bigger than the pod could hold.

Suddenly it burst—IT BURST! —and out jumped Dakota!

First he bawled,  
then he crawled,  
he stood and he walked and he thought and he talked,  
he talked and he talked AND HE TALKED!  
He asked and he asked AND HE ASKED:  
'Am I here?'

He thought and he thought:  
'Am I here?'

He thought and he thought  
until he spied his every own self  
and he knew and knew and knew:  
'I am here!  
YES!  
Here I am!  
HERE AM I!'