

In the moments that I have prayed for my life

By: Aida Ramirez

Date: 2016

And in that moment
I fell to my knees and died
And died

My soul rose from my body
Caught the wind as a kite
Drifting away from a child's grasp

I was no longer a child
I gave away my innocence to a boy

And in that moment
I looked to the ceiling
And saw beyond

The roof disintegrated
Evaporating into the heavens
Leaving the walls to sink into earth

I no longer had a home
I lived everywhere and nowhere at once

And in that moment
I ran to the chapel
And wept

Knees hitting hard in the pew
Bruised black and blue
Physical pain numbing imaginary pain

I was no longer everlasting
I understood mortality through my father

And in that moment
I felt beyond my means
And lived

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Face bashed into concrete

Yanked, Tugged, Pushed, Kicked

"Stop fighting you bitch"

I was no longer a child

I no longer had a home

I was no longer everlasting

I have survived all of this

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