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Breathe

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Breathe

By Ramona j.j. Bell

separating the darkness to reveal
myself.

I gave birth in the orange and purple of dawn.

My womb p

O

U

R

S Orange,

Zambezi, Congo,

Niger and

Nile.

Wisdom tilts my chin up. My smile

awaits for war and rape and gods and greed

to purge from my legs, my back, my knees. Still

I breathe

separating the darkness to reveal

you.