

Fall 12-1-2004

God Gave Me a Life Sentence

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Recommended Citation

Zaremba, Kristina (2004) "God Gave Me a Life Sentence," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 25 : No. 1 , Article 54.
Available at: <http://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol25/iss1/54>

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Zaremba: God Gave Me a Life Sentence
God Gave Me a Life Sentence
Kristina Zaremba

I lived my devilish days early.
Their aftertaste is sour and devoted,
Constantly tugging at my skirt and begging for popsicles.

Sometimes my kids run in the street after balls and I don't tell
them to stop.

Twenty-three minutes in a car can drag on for Lifetimes.
Regrets are not as easy to forget as birth control pills.

I am the shell of a woman,
my soul was drained out and crystallized
in the form of two kids.

One wasn't lesson enough.

I am the embodiment of the wasted life.
They will be the embodiment of the mangled life.
I should go to jail for manslaughter...

I would only have to be mommy once a month then.

I am the product of broken glass,
though I didn't save enough to decorate my wrists.

I am ordinary,
I am a daughter, a sister, a niece, and an aunt.

I am in the shower, and I feel dirty.