

for you - Alice Bonnes

you stand in front of me
a slight figure
94 years old
and yet your back is straight
and your head is high.

it shouldn't be.
age should have bent you,
twisted your body until it didn't feel like yours anymore.
but more than that,
the things you have
seen
heard
felt
lived
should have broken you.
but they didn't.

as you tell me your story,
you speak of
loss
suffering
and the choice you made every day to continue.

but you also speak of hope
of miracles
of guardian angels
and of faith,
a faith so strong it dragged you into hell,
and carried you out again.

you are not a number
you are not a yellow star
you are not another brown haired, brown eyed girl in a world where everyone needs to be blonde.

you are humanity personified;
you are strength
and courage
and faith
and love
and light
in a single creature,
aged in appearance
but eternal in spirit.

so thank you.
thank you for showing me what i aspire to be.

