

The Maiden's Prayer

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Our
Father
who art in Heaven
praised the millions of planets
on their invisible orbits, which
dance around the stars
under Your
name

Our
Father
who art in Heaven
who drives the explosion of supernova
and the inescapable gravitation
of the black
hole

Our
Father
in Heaven
whose infinitesimal molecules
travelled for billions of centuries, undergoing
countless evolutions, then somehow somewhere
and sometime get together on the
most magical path
to become
human

Hallowed
be thy name for how
these molecules phenomenally
amass collaborate construct then
transform to be me, a speckle of dust
amongst billions of galaxies
yet so complex so
unique
so

Our
Father
in Heaven
Thy Kingdom come
Thy will be done, thus
You place the cluster of cells which
Materialize in me, in a hot Jakarta in mid-May
then let all those stinky men tear these cells
apart before having a wild party
on my body, slicing
the meat bit
by bit
bit

Our
Father,
which art in Heaven
Thy will has been done by the slanted
Holes between my ears
And another one
between my
legs
Hallowed
be thy name after
that labyrinthine byzantine process,
the *salagadoola mechickaboola bibidi-bobidi-boo*
what is the use of the miraculous

and great creation of me
if the only thing
I feel is
doom
but
forgive us
our trespasses, as we forgive
those who trespass
against
us
and
the only
way I can forgive those
who have trespassed against me
is by skinning them alive,
using them to make a
huge leather
drum
I
will
chop their arms
to make the sticks, and
their balls into the
pom-poms
so
stuff me AGAIN!

Our
Father,
who art in heaven
while I am
in hell
hallowed
be Thy name
while my name is dunked
into smelly
junk

Thy
kingdom come

Thy will be done
on earth as it is in Heaven,
while mine is forgotten,
abandoned,
forsaken
forlorn
for
Thine is
the triumph
the power and
the glory regrettably
you are so greedy and stingy
you don't share any of it with me
forever and ever Hallelujah Hosanna
let earth receive her King joy to the world
hark the herald angels sing
Amen
Amen

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On 13-14 May 1998, hundreds of Chinese women in streets, buses, work places or homes were raped in Jakarta. The exact number of the victims is not clear, some sources mention that about 150-200 women were raped, several of them by 3 to 9 men. Many of these women also suffered from massive torture including the use of harmful objects such as broken bottles to damage their reproductive organs. None of the rapists have been arrested or convicted.