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,
abandoned,
for
forsaken
forsaken
for
forsaken
forlorn
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

London, May 2013

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.