

My Pain

The people have had pain. I have to feel pain to know their pain was real. My pain is real because I experience the suffering I am in. I fight until I have no more pain. I fight for freedom taken by the injustice of the oppressor. I starve because I know natural animals are also hungry. I cleaned because I inherit a space to be here. I sit for hours with nothing in silence because I am all alone. I am miserable because I have no equal. Though I am sad because I have no money. How happy I am all along because my values will not be compromised. My pain is the freedom we now share.