

1. I am she who put down the curtains from the buildings to erect them in your streets, who weaved them to be raised as veils in front of your eyes
2. I am she who erected the curtains and left
3. I am she who washed the tears at the river where she drowned her beloved,
4. I am she who wiped the blood off of her victims, tore her clothes stained with blood and burned the orphans' bodies to spread their ashes above the roofs of your deafened cities
5. I am she who wanders in your streets, who enters your bedrooms, who you see in your mirrors and who wakes you from your dreams,
6. I am she who engraved on her body the memory of all your wars, sadnesses and dead, who walked naked in your streets, crying in silence, no wailing, no screaming
7. I am she who walks among the ruins, between the limbs scattered on the paths of your wars, who walks past without looking behind for fear of turning into a monster you seek at any moment and with every breath that rises from your rotten bodies
8. I held on my shoulders the remains of your bodies and dragged them in the streets of your wars' cities. I wore your limbs as garments from which jasmine flowers grow
9. Scatter those limbs as jasmine for their wars are obsolete. Scatter those limbs as jasmine for their wars are ephemeral. Scatter those limbs as jasmine and embrace the blood that fell on the ground and which the earth refused to drink.
10. I am she who screamed in the prairie, who was lifted onto the columns, who was stoned, who was thrown from the highest hills, whose head was amputated from her body. I am she who saw a barrel in the sky
11. I am she who lit the fire in her body for her flesh to stick to her eyes, ears and mouth so she can't see or hear or speak of what she saw or hear
12. O fire ignite and grow your flames. I can still see, I can still hear, I can still speak. Stifle my voice with your fire in my melting throat. Muffle their whispering voices in my melting ears. Extinguish their exhausted pictures in my melting eyes
13. Burn strong o fire. Glow inside me in celebration of my death