

From The Yesyesnow Conspiracy Blog:

## FAKHRA YOUNAS JUMPS TO HER DEATH

*By Marya Sea Kaminski, from A Poem A Day Series April 2012*

Twelve years ago two men and a middle of the night

Took my face from me

The acid burned a crater through my bed

Pillows and feathers and fill melted

Hard plastic syrup, a sharp mess where

I used to rest

Thirty-eight times they tried to caress

A new face for me with knives, gossamer silicone

A nose and an eye gone forever, two holes

Punctured into my skull to help me

Breathe the doctors said, breathe through this straw

My lips melted together my lower chin fused

To my torso where my breasts were burned flat

Open wounds, the acid almost reached my heart

But it beat, it beat back

I was so lucky

To marry him, him a rich man his family

Could crush me in their palm and he would

Hold my hair between every finger as he pounded

My pelvis into the thin mattress, my ear into

The concrete stairwell I ran down  
And would never climb again no money  
Worth that pain no man worth  
That fear  
And then he took my face  
And when I sought justice  
He took my country  
The people of Italy welcomed me  
They gave me asylum and surgeons  
Embraced me a monster in their midst  
But they could not give me my home  
Or the moment before  
My son's eyes looked for me  
And I saw their disgust despair a hate  
He won't ever escape  
Six floors under this balcony  
"Six - Five - Four - I used to love  
A dark plum lipstick, pressed smooth -  
Three - Two - And the air  
Against my eyelashes, soft  
Thin leaves floating down - "