

It is 6 am
The alarm goes off
It is Monday again
I get up hesitating
I know 5 extra minutes in bed
Won't save my life, but I insist.
Half hour later I realize, I am late
I get into the shower
My first morning thought
I am tired
I feel the water running down over my body
It reminds me of my childhood
I used to love playing outside on rainy days
Oh no! It is raining!
I will arrive at work all wet

While I dress myself
I think about all the dreams
That are gone with my past
I didn't give them
The right to live an honest life
A lack of dignity
I didn't even bury them
And maybe that is why
They remain restless,
like souls, wandering in my mind
I swallow my tears
With a quick cold coffee
Tasteless

Now on the bus
One-hour journey
I take a seat beside an elderly person
They get up
An instinct makes me wonder
Was that because I am black?
I forget about it
Tiredness makes me fall asleep
A stupid idea wakes me up
Shit! I left the kitchen light on
I pop out
A man passes by
I was ready to smile at him
When he says:

Bitch! I want to see your legs open!

I am so late
I am innocent
My boss is bossing around
I know he is angry
I apologize
I am all wet, no one cares
I see judging eyes, everywhere

It is midday now
I take my lunch, It is not fancy
So I light up a cigarette,
Grab a decent coffee...
Only half day is gone
And I have already dealt with
Racism
Sexism
Prejudice
Social Status
My mother issues...
Wait, did I say my mother?
Oh no! It is her birthday today
I didn't reply to any of her messages

On the way back,
I get some nice chocolate for my mommy
At her place, we drink a cup of tea
She talks about her friends
They have dozens of grandchildren
I am an only child
I hold all the responsibility of procreation
Secretly I think about the abortion I had
My mother would hate if she knew it

Now at home, I am too tired
My clothes don't smell nice
There is no food in the fridge
I look for something to save me
Only drinks
All my anguish
In a shot of whiskey
I think for a moment
As if I were a tireless optimistic
Tomorrow can be a better day

Still in my dirty clothes
I surrender to my bed
The only one happy to have me
I make an effort
To not fall asleep
I need to feed the cat
Take the rubbish outside
And most importantly
To take off these clothes
They are witness to my mistakes
So smelly, all my sweat
I don't want them to put me to sleep
I am just about to cry
But I am too tired
My last thought
Tomorrow is gonna be all the same
So I pray,
May the unburied dreams save me
Amen