

Iron Mama

Sometimes I sit
in my room quiet
for half an hour
thinking about
who I would be
without my mom.

She wakes me up at
7 am while
she's leaving for work.
But every time I
ask her a question
about how she can
afford all the stuff
she gives me:

She tells me to
ask the one I pray to and
that I should never lose hope
in what I believe in,
because what she believes
helps her give me what I have.