

Refuge
by Eleanor

*Refuge; I seek safety from the dangers I face, the worry of what may occur tomorrow
consumes me from the inside outwards- swallowing my hope and joy into the deep void of its
being.*

It's all too loud.

The noise screams against my ears, crushing my sanity and laughing at my sensitivity.
I should be freed from this endless rushing of memories I have fought hard to erase from my
aching mind, but I am weak and in need of safety.
I've been wondering this lately;
Could anyone provide for us?

Refuge.

I shall seek shelter from the endless corrosion forced upon me by my situation.
Her life is unfavourable, unfathomable, uncertain.
Yet I travel on, with this newfound determination that I hope will last.
One day, this will merely be a day of the past.

I asked them.

Let us leave this place of damnation.
Instead, they looked at our story with condemnation.
Our lives aren't worth anything without proper compensation.
Forced to bypass the law for survival, our 'corporation' of those who desire to live must
ignore controversial criminalization.

Refuge.

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We boarded the boat.

A flimsy thing, crowded to the brim with shivering children, mothers and fathers alike.
It occurred to me- this might be the last she ever sees of me, is the risk worth the fight?
A dangerous journey against the frothing ocean, risking possible slaughter.
I had to do it- for my daughter.

The sea took her life that day. We all know this could have been prevented another way.