

Bathroom Prayers

Anne Dirks

You tend to pray in the
bathroom. That's where it feels
right, you tell me.
Wet hair cooling your shoulders, toothbrush in your right hand.
Clean body, clean mind. But you still feel the dirt beneath your
fingers. You wonder if there is a hell after this.
And you, in all your blindness, have long since found it.
The curse of looking at your existence and being so disgusted
by it that only God's salvation could ever purify you
this deep-seated belief that you are sinful, that you are in the sin
itself. That is your hell.

Author Biography

Anne Dirks (she/her), is a student at Leibniz University Hannover (Germany). As part of the interdisciplinary Bachelor program, she studies German as her first subject and English as her second subject. She spends the majority of her free time savoring the act of holding a pen, expressing herself through both poetry and prose.