For BonBon

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Author Bio
Rachel Martinelli is a Junior working towards her Theatre Arts Major and Writing minor. This was her first year of involvement in The Mercury and she has greatly enjoyed being the Public Relations Chair. She is excited to see her work published in the magazine and would like to commend all who submitted their writing/art. She continues to be in awe of the sheer talent among her peers.

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For BonBon

Rachel Martinelli

I may not believe in God,
but I do believe in Angels.

For as you lay dying
with tubes and artificial air,
your voice expressed through only
the gentle squeezing of your fist
as it enfolded the hand of the man
who loved you
in health and in sickness—
your hands hold no sorrow,
just a shared understanding
of certainty,

that love will keep
past its tangibility.

When your lungs creased
and your breastbone folded,
like origami paper
your frail form took from itself
to fashion a pair of wings,
to carry you away from
your broken body.
To transcend pain
endured for far too long,
and find peace.

You are at rest
yet you soar.

A spirit, a soul,
I do not know which,
or that any word
can define the part of
you that remains
in the air that I breathe,
filling my lungs and
granting life so that
memory survives
what you could not.

Dwell not in God's heaven, Oh Angel,
but in me.