

4 Together We Abort

I am scared.

I have doubts.

I feel guilty.

I am sad.

Because we grow up in fear of this body
that is not ours.

I am scared.

I am angry.

I am ashamed.

I am unsure.

Because we grow up in fear of this body
that is not ours.

I gather the rebellion to decide for myself.

I gather the courage to recognize myself in you.

I gather the autonomy to decide for myself.

I gather the disobedience to count on myself.

Together, we drive away fear.

Together, we support one another.

Together, clandestine I'll remain.

Together, we will get through.
Together, we listen to one another.

Together, we accompany one another.

Together, we reflect one another.

Together, we abort.

We abort.

We abort the unwanted pregnancy, sexism,
misogyny, strategies of control,
the oppressor, the deadbeat dad, the unjust laws, the
prejudices, and the guilt.

No more fear.

We abort, the child-mothers.

We abort the silence.

We abort forced motherhood.

We abort, because we are not alone.

We abort.

*Song from a collaborative video for the Day for the
Decriminalization and Legalization of Abortion in
Latin America and the Caribbean, September 2020,
LASTESIS collective*