And embarrassed
To go into
The confessional
I'd make up some bull
Shit sins so
I could pretend
There was a reason
The madness

I just remember Being afraid of Going to hell

Between daily mass And evening rosaries And any other excuse To drag us into chapel We also studied Religion And silent retreats
Where priests
Would tell us to
Hold on to our virginity
So we wouldn't be
Known as Lucy Goosies

Lectures on Marrying Outside the church

Between rolling rags Into bandages For the lepers Collecting for poor African orphans

Religious Studies

l can see giving up The habit But art?

I recently found her on Facebook She's married to an ex Priest Priest

The art came naturally And maybe that was Our connection

Some things just don't Take But it was good to know That she didn't think I was a lazy not so bright Girl

Please recycle to a friend.

WWW.ORIGAMIPOEMS.COM or email: origamipoems@gmail.com

Cover photo of young Kik

Edelora Ansoa imagho

WE ALSO STUDIED
RELIGION
BY KIK WILLIAMS
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## WE ALSO STUDIED RELIGION

BY KIK WILLIAMS



## **School Rules**

Up at 5:30 Strip the bed Then make it again With hospital Corners Tight enough To bounce a Dime

And the nuns Checked

File into mass Six a.m. sharp Don't laugh At Sister Franny Joe Head bowed In sleep Stockings and Heels must be Worn at dinner (Eyebrow pencil Lines up The back of The legs)

No pierced Ears

(Cover them with a headband)

Buillads

To visit

ħΑ

Biology and Math and

Struggling to teach me

With hair and bosoms

Connie would look like

And goggle to see what

And we would all giggle

Who would come

Nun at school

She had a twin sister

She was the prettiest

Was my art teacher

Sister Constance Mary

She used to sit up nights

Definitely no Patent leather

Clean white gloves And white veils Friday Benediction Silence in the halls After 5pm Roseries on knees 9pm before Lights out at 9:30

Dad's rules at home I don't care what you do Just don't get caught