

## partial confessions on a NOTES app

Jasmine Duran

I want to believe in something.  
I want to trust the idea of something so  
where it wouldn't matter if the world  
gave me undeniable proof I was wrong.  
I want an idol to worship, to pray to, a god  
something to defend with angry tears.  
An unshakeable faith more valuable  
than my life, a passion that surpasses  
rationality and creates its own truth.

I want to believe in *any* absolute.  
I want to believe that god has a plan, that  
no murder is justified, eating meat is  
wrong, or maybe that eating meat is right;  
that all religions are cults, that soulmates  
exist, or that the newest boy band is the  
climax of music history.

Oh, to love something and not leave any  
room for escape. \_\_\_\_\_ to hate  
without a trace of empathy. A reason to  
\_\_\_\_\_ grasp for a reason \_\_\_\_\_ to  
wake up and an excuse not to sleep.

more than anything at all, I want...

to dedicate my thoughts and my breaths,  
my actions and my death,  
to devote one hundred percent of myself,  
to something that may not even be true

still, I want to finally believe in you.

***Jasmine Duran** is a senior at UND, where she's majoring in philosophy. She likes writing poems. Sometimes, she even writes good ones.*