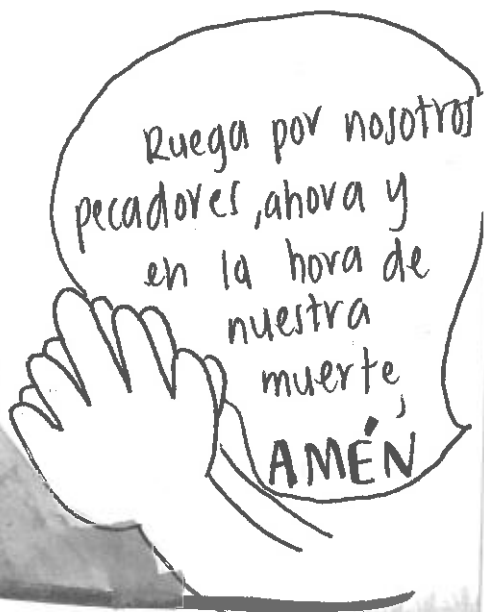


I have
always
been terrified
of death.



Cecilia Pou Jove

When I was 5,
I would pray to
the virgin Mary
so I wouldn't go to
HELL



Ruega por nosotros
pecadores, ahora y
en la hora de
nuestra
muerte,
AMÉN

When I was 7,
I would wash my hands
every time someone touched
me for fear of contracting
meningitis and dying. My
hands and sleeves were
always wet.

¿Por qué me tocó
Tío Jose Manuel?



When I was 9,
I would cry myself
to sleep thinking
about global warming.

¿Mami, que va a
pasar cuando venga
un tsunami y nos
mate?

Cecilia,
calmate que
eso no va a
pasar.

Over time I became less evidently
paranoid, as I saw excessive emotion
as irrational and immature. I thought
that being an atheist would mean
that I was beyond these mortal concerns
(even tho I still wasn't). Eventually, my
dumb ass realized that many people
believed in something out of fear for
the unknown (especially death) which is
why if you asked me what ~~was~~
dirty I would put on my body today
it would be...

La Santa Muerte

Death is a challenging and scary thing, so why not turn it into something that will help you in your daily life?

She not only has your back in the afterlife, but also heals and protects you.



Befriending death seems like a decent way to cope with its inevitable existence.

* monster insp.: Edward Gorey
* Santa Muerte traced from