

Little Girl

A lonely girl scared to go home
Either be by the torture or be alone
7 years old never thought 'bout boys
Now here come daddy

No one to talk to
No one there to help
She laughs and plays
To hide her pain

As days fly by like birds after food
And nights last long for this little girl
Waking up every night with this man
Forcing his self on her

With eyes on her face as if she seen a ghost
She tries to gasp for air
Blackouts, screaming, smothering
Stormy night, freezing, no mother

The sun comes up in the morning
He's fixing her breakfast with a smile
Like it's a regular day
Mama not knowing daughter has something to say

But he planted a seed in her head
As if it was a garden
So she can grow to know
That it was her fault that it happened

Now years has past and she's 14
Same torture, same man, same dreams
But now it's different, it's gotten worse
Now it's the girl after the pervert

She's fast and wild
Leaves every night, till early morning
Out there ripping and working

Till one day it all went wrong
Never came back, never called
10:00 o'clock news
Body found.

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Poem of Special Merit,, 2006*