Hidden Secret

By JamesMarsters

Submitted: July 10, 2005 Updated: July 10, 2005

A sad poem about child abuse

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/JamesMarsters/17192/Hidden-Secret

Chapter 1 - 1

2

She wipes away her hurting tears, Puts on the clothes that she normally wears, She bears a smile, but walks alone, Her secret will never be known.

At school she wears a big happy smile, But her way home is like the green mile, She opens the door to yelling and screaming, She asks herself if she has any meaning.

Locked in a dark black room, She realizes that tonight is her doom, The screaming gets louder and her eyes get wide, Her teddy bear at her side.

The door flies open, the pain is here, She smells the sent of musty beer, Then she's pushed against the stone hard wall, Her parents laugh as she begins to fall.

Her screams echo through the night, The help she needs is out of sight, Then her innocent soul begins to fade, Her fate has now been made.

Her parents just walk and shut the door, Her body hurt and extremly sore, Her heart begins to beat really slow, In the morning everyone will know.

She hugs her teddy and says good bye, A tear streams down her face with a sigh, Her body lifeless on the floor, The police find out as they open the door.

Her tombstone lies under a tree, The truth is out everyone can see, She sees a light, and it makes her smile, She no longer has to walk the mile.

The angels greet her with a big hug, She goes to a soft bed warm and snug, No more yells and no more screaming, Now she knows she does have meaning.