

Naïve, Little Ol' Me

He was always there to **S**ave me.

He was loving and **C**aring.

But now people **s**Ay he is hurting me.

My normal is **R**uined.

It no longer **E**xists.

I **D**on't understand the meaning.

Before **t**Hat summer,

nothing seemed **A**bnormal.

I would run and **P**lay

at that **P**ark he used to take me.

**Y**et, everyone tells me he was hurtful.

I don't understand.

Then the **C**ourts came.

They **t**Old me he was evil,

**N**eglectful, and abusive.

Everything began to **F**all apart.

Bring back the **s**U<sup>n</sup>shine

I begged, plea**S**e.

Pl**E**ase

**D**on't take

Him.

## Anger

You cannot control a volcano.

It will hiss  
before it finally explodes.

- kaboom splat boom hiss-

Then it will hide away.

And you may feel safe  
over time.

But one day it will explode again.

↓

Refuse to trust.

For I  
see past the deception.

But how can I help everyone else?

Don't believe it.

You will burn.

Run  
away and hide.

## Protection

*Stay under my leaves*

*I will shield you from the rain.*

*And On a summer's day*

*I will protect you*

*from the boiling sun.*

*I'm sorry I have failed.*

*In the fall my leaves died off.*

*They left you in the cold*

*of the autumn's gusting winds.*

*They left you to freeze*

*In the winter's icy snow.*

*Hold on tight and don't give up though.*

*As in the spring my leaves will grow back.*

*And when summer comes,*

*My leaves will protect you once again.*

*Just hold on through those tough winter months.*

## Denial

I did not do what you say.

I helped you to grow.

I put food on the table, clothes on your back.

How was this Neglect?

I did what I had to.

He wouldn't learn.

I had to show him the right way.

Grabbing and hitting?

Tough love, I call it.

It was how I was taught.

How was this Abuse?

You say you are scared.

You used to hug me and play with me.

You would drag me to the beach and the park.

I used to hear you laugh

Now all I hear is pain.

## When the Rain comes

Everyone says that Rain is horrid.

Rainy days are the worst.

But when everyday is a Rainy day  
it is normal.

    hail storms come and go,  
    blizzards take over the roads,  
    tornados rampage through homes,

But the rain is a constant.

As a child, Rain was all I knew.

    At first Rain seemed loving and caring.  
    Rain storms were nothing- normal-  
    but the sun never left either.

Everyone tried to convince me that the Rain is not sunny.

Those Rainy days are dark, cold, and wet.

But even today

when Rain comes

the sun still shines through.