

My name is Sarah, I am but three
My eyes are swollen, I cannot see,

I must be stupid, I must be bad,
What else could have made my daddy so mad?

I wish I were better, I wish I weren't ugly,
Then maybe my mommy would hug me.

I can't speak at all, I can't do a wrong,
Or else I am locked up, all the day long.

When I awake I'm all alone
The house is dark, my folks aren't home

When my mommy does come I'll try and be nice,
So maybe I'll get just one whipping tonight.

Don't make a sound!
I just heard a car, my daddy is back from Charlie's bar

I hear him curse, my name he calls
I press myself against the wall

I try and hide from his evil eyes, I'm so afraid now I'm starting to cry,
he finds me weeping. He shouts ugly words,

He says it's my fault
That he suffers at work, he slaps me and hits me and yells at me more,

I finally get free and I run for the door, He's already locked it, and I start to bawl
He takes me and throws me against the hard wall.

I fall to the floor with my bones nearly broken,
And my daddy continues with more bad words spoken

"I'm sorry!" I scream, but its now much too late,
His face has been twisted into unimaginable hate

The hurt and the pain again and again,
Oh please God, have mercy! Oh please let it end!

And he finally stops and heads for the door,
While I lay motionless sprawled on the floor

My name is Sarah, and I am but three
Tonight my daddy murdered me.

- *author unknown*