

Health Final
Poem
Topic- Domestic Violence

Dad's little girl

Words went in one ear and out the other,
We argue over something I can't recall.
Thinking is this the way you treat my mother
I pulled myself off the garage wall.

Everyone believes that you are the best;
You always seem to play the role so well.
Though what they do not see, is the latest
arguments and the hurtful words you tell.

I would have to cut you out of my life,
I had decided enough was enough.
A father's words should not cut like a knife;
At 10 years old it shouldn't have to be this tough.

So there I cried,
as you ruined my world.
I would never be your "dad's little girl."