

2006 IATE Poetry and Prose Contest

Poems of Exceptional Merit

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Beaten

Silence silence,
And silence more,
As he waits to run through the door.
Nobody knows,
But anger turns his face red,
As he hits with many blows,
She watches in horror,
Not knowing what to do,
As he beats P again,
Harder through and through.
But P is strong
She lets out a scream,
And pushes him back,
As the tears start to stream,
The bat is flung aside,
Lost among junk,
And down to the floor,
P slowly goes, sunk.
The man runs outside,
The cops are all there,
He puts his arms up,
To show that he's bare,
The little girl runs to P,
Holds her, afraid.
She cries and cries and cries,
Terrified at what had just been displayed,
She holds her mom tight,
Until the ambulance comes,
Then they take P away,
But still
On the floor the young girl stays.