

THE LOST CHILD

The masks, the painted faces,
Loud and hideous laughter, hangings,
Darkened hallways, black like blood,
My Blood.
Sick games, beatings, porno,
Not a sound from our mouths was allowed.
Snakes inside me, Oh God
Altars, candles, closed doors,
WAS THERE NO ONE TO PROTECT ME? DADDY PLEASE.
Drugs, dog leash, tummy sick,
My baby to sacrifice,
Knives, crosses, robes,
SOMEONE PLEASE FIND ME.
Ropes, terrified children,
Rape, electric shocks, buckets of blood,
Drinking the blood, crying, screaming,
Chickens, lambs, dogs and cats.
Chanting, demons, stairs.
OH GOD PLEASE
Ring around a rosie,
pocketful of posies,
Hush, hush, we all fall down.
Pain, tears, numb,
Shhhhhhhhhh - don't tell.
Death, hoods, touching.
PLEASE
Sissy, choose a child to sacrifice,
NO NO NO,
or you will die.
Shhhhhhhh - never tell.
Giselle, the keeper of the secrets.
Shame, disgust, guilt.
LET ME LIVE
Black, dark, my soul,
LOST FOREVER.

Angelwings – Canadian Survivor of ritual abuse-torture

Donated January 23, 2004