**Will I Ever be Safe?**

Worry

Fear

Tears

Cut

Bruises

And more

 Heart break

Stomach ache.

Will I ever be safe?

Will I tell or will it dwell?

Blood

Spit

Black eye

Teeth grind,

Will I ever leave it behind?

Sticks and stones will break my bones

but names can really hurt you I’ll admit.

By Lilly Hooney