

# Blue Ribbon Against Child Abuse



## Sarah

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 still want to hug me.

I can't speak at all,  
I can't do a wrong  
Or else I'm 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 its 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 there motionless  
Sprawled on the floor.

My name is Sarah  
And I am but three,  
Tonight my daddy  
Murdered me.



There are thousands of kids out there just like Sarah.

And you can help.

Please pass this poem on as a Blue Ribbon Against Child Abuse.

It might just indirectly change a life.

