line a Each line a poem, Written on her face. Each line a story, On his gloved and bloody hands. Each line a plea, On her thighs His wrists Her arm... Each line a statement, Of his defiance to conform. Each live a warning, To the next to that would do her harm. Each like a lesson and or Honing him into a weapon. Each line a plan) On her little newborn hand Each line a poem, He shuns He refuses to read.