

His little whispers,
“Love me, love me”
“That’s all I ask for” “Love me, love me.”
He battered his tiny fists to feel something
Wondered what it’s like to touch and feel something

Monster,

How should I feel?
Creatures lie here
Looking through the window

That night he caged her
Bruised and broke her
He struggled closer
Then he stole her!

Violet wrists and then her ankles
Silent pain
Then he slowly saw their nightmares were his dreams

Monster,

How should I feel?
Creatures lie here
Looking through the window

Time will
Hear their voices
I’m a glass child,

I
am

Hannah’s

regrets