

The Art of Peace Challenge

A Silent Cry

Loneliness never felt so real.
Yet the echoing silence screams.
And you'll never know how I feel,
you were too busy crushing my dreams.

Home should be a shelter of hope,
but cruelty never made it so.
All the memories that bind like rope,
as I try to escape but I cannot go.

I can pretend and hide that bruise,
conceal it underneath my shirt.
I never wanted to choose,
this misery and hurt

I reach out for someone there,
but I'm so afraid of rejection.
I just need someone who will care,
someone who will offer me protection.

Will you be the one to help me today?
Free me from this cycle of pain?
Will you speak for me and say,
"Family violence leaves nothing to gain."

-Tina Wong