

## A Long Road

By: Adriana



What do you do when your little boy asks you "how did you get that bruise mommy?",  
and "why is daddy so mean to us?",  
I just become speechless and lost in how to explain,  
It kills me inside to know I am doing this to my kids who I love so much,  
I believe it is my time,  
My time to be a mother and leave everything,  
I can not let my kids go through this no longer,  
That night the worst thing to hear was ringing in my ears,  
It's my baby girl screaming my name,  
Right then I froze and dropped to my knees,  
Why is this happening I gave him all I had,  
I tried to make him happy and treated him perfect,  
To get this in return?,  
He always told me he loved me and would never do me or the kids wrong,

I am scared and sore and have no one to turn to,  
He made me loose all my friends and my family hates me,  
He threatened if I left him he would kill my children,  
My life is nothing without them,  
Here comes my kids running down the stairs in tears,  
My husband behind them with a baseball bat,  
I grab my kids and run down the road as fast as I can,  
Screaming for help hoping someone will hear me,  
A man runs out of his house but, I just keep running,  
I know if I stop our lives will be over,  
I have to get away I need my children,  
I hear sirens going down my road I still keep running,  
We get to the nearest bus stop five miles away and get on the first bus,  
Barely having enough money,  
My kids ask "mom, where are we going?",  
I can't even speak gasping for air,  
I just say far away,  
I think what will we do when we get there,  
no food, no money, no clothes, nothing,  
just me and my kids but, that's all I need right now,  
To hold them and to know they are okay,  
I now pray that he will not find us!

Works cited for picture:

<http://www.womensaid.org.uk/imageslib/mumandtwokidsback.jpg>

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