

A Trip to the Store by Llando OBrien Shaw

As the world gets lost in the realm of politics - Llando O'Brien Shaw keeps us grounded in the realities of how cold and cruel this world can be with his latest contribution.

It was a regular day, she came home from school,
her homework done and getting ready for her favorite cartoons,
just before that, a regular trip to the store for her favorite sweets,
She's filled with Halloween's excitement,
as she is going out the door a father's request,
please look up and down before you cross those streets,
Smiles on her face as she looks back and replies yes,
Now she is out the door, skipping and strolling down the street,
while she glimpse's the old men playing chess,
and the young girls playing double dutch ,
Now she is at the store staring at her favorite sweets,
Caramels, cry babies, peanut chews, she doesn't know which to choose,

So in a lil brown paper bag, she gathers a bit of everything,
now she's out the store strolling back down the street,
old men still playing chess, now the girls hopscotch,
just before she reaches her building's door,
she's grabbed from behind, candy left scattered on the floor,

now being dragged up these floors, hands over her mouth,
Loud! Yet silent cries, dragged to the roof top, staring in the eyes of a stranger,

"shut the fuck up or off you go", is all she hears.

Tears down her face, but no explanation for the pain she feels inside,
young girl at the age of 9, being raped by a savage in his thirties,
a young girl damaged, a young life tormented,
sorry for the mother that had to hear this.

Sorry for the dad that had to feel this,
what was just a regular day, a regular trip to the store,
now a father's wish; his lil girl never went out those doors.

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