

STRANGERS IN A STRANGE LAND,
DO NOT FORGET,
CHILDREN who have been through,
LIFE, COURT SYSTEMS, BAD CONDITIONS
DRAMA creates TRAUMA

When are you coming back,
I wait each day, all day
Will the phone ring,
Will I get a letter
Someone tells me
You are coming back
I see some family
They talk about you
It makes me think
You are coming back
The drugs, no job
The beatings, the abuse
It plays over and over
All day in my head
I have a home
I have food
No more abuse
No more hunger
My clothes, nice clothes
I cant express this pain
No one understands
They have their mom
They have their dad
They cant feel this pain
My pain, my hurt
All day, every day
Doctor appointments
Psychiatrist appointments
Home therapies
My routine cannot change
My anxiety consumes me
Math intervention
Reading intervention
Eye exams
Dentist appointments
Hearing appointments
I tear up my binders
I steal from my friends
I rip my clothes
I shut down, im angry

My teacher said mom
She said dad 34 times today
It makes me wonder
Where is my parents
Why did they leave me
I got taken away
I hate that judge
He doesn't understand
I hate the rules
If im bad they will come
Take me home
They said dad again
I was sent to see family
Not my mom nor dad
It is dirty, it smells
My routine is broken
No bedtime, junk food
Lots of candy, too much sugar
They talk bad sometimes
We called the police again
Is it safe tonight
I hit my brother
I lied to them
I peed my pants
I feel the rage
No one knows
What I have been through