There is No Excuse

There is no excuse, no rationale, no valid explanation ...

She is a child, in the end, only a child,

no matter what she says or does - only a child.

Born innocent, sweet and pure,

she lies with eyes closed, wrapped safely in her cocoon of sleep. What was it that she did?

What atrocity did she commit that might justify this rage,

erupting with vengeance.

She will learn her lesson.

She will learn some respect.

I am in control.

I make the rules.

I am the parent.

Through her tears she forgave a mommy haunted by remorse,

who whispers apologies in the stillness of the night.