

## Protection (Part 1)

I killed the ugly man

Or so I thought

He held our daughter on his hip

And asked her “How about getting up to come with me at 5 in the mornings?”

I said no – she needs her sleep

Even with my eyes closed I could feel the slime of his intentions

So when he placed her back down

And she quickly tucked herself safely at my side

I stepped forward and pushed that monster backwards

Off the edge of the porch

He fell hard, his soft tummy up.

I called the paramedics

And released my daughter,

With a strong embrace,

Back to her carefree child life -

And I walked back inside and closed the door

To shut out the taunting of the people

Who made me the villain for killing

The ugly bastard.

**Protection (Part 2)**

**I thought he was dead**

**But the nightmare continues.**

**Resurrected –**

**He looks the same.**