

**One Day**  
**~Part One: Morning~**

it's morning again  
I can't move  
still tied up from last night  
naked as well  
I try to move  
get more comfortable  
pain sears through me  
oh yes  
the beatings last night  
I had been very bad  
I hear the door open  
there you are  
belt in one hand  
blindfold in the other  
you cover my eyes  
I hate not being able to see  
I know what the belt means  
question and answer time  
I'm not good at those  
I know I'll get beat  
"whose fault is this sophie?"  
"yours and you know it"  
((crack))  
I feel the belt on my stomach  
damn them it hurts  
"try again sophie,  
you know how this works"  
"it's your fault"  
((crack, crack))  
I'm so sore from last night  
the belt is like needles,  
stinging everywhere  
"whose fault?"  
"mine"  
I hang my head

damn them  
((crack))  
I feel the belt across my face  
"I answered right"  
((crack, crack))  
"don't question us,  
you know better"

I feel blood running down my lip  
"ready to go on"  
"yes"  
((crack))  
"yes, what ?  
what are we to you"  
"yes..... masters"  
I can tell they're enjoying this  
"do you deserve this?"  
"no, I don't"  
((crack, crack, crack))  
"you KNOW better sophie  
now answer us!!!"  
"I don't deserve it"

I feel them turning me on my back  
I can almost feel their hated  
I hear the wind before contact is made  
it's the buckle  
again and again and again  
"please stop"  
"then answer us  
do you deserve it?"  
"yes"  
((CRACK))  
bleeding again  
they're so angry  
"now, are we going to have more trouble?"  
"no..... masters"  
I hang my head in disgrace  
I'm so embarrassed

"so, it's your fault, right?  
you deserve it?"  
"yes. it's my fault.  
I deserve it"  
((crack, crack, crack))  
"let me at her  
she wont question us again"  
oh no  
its elston  
he's stronger  
I want to see  
I hear laughter  
they turn me back over  
I wonder what he has  
"sophie? do you love us?"

I thought about this  
was it a trick question?  
"no, I don't"  
pain  
what was he doing?  
the knife!!  
oh the pain was great  
I thought my vagina was being split in two  
I couldn't help it  
I started to wiggle  
"stop moving bitch  
you're gonna end up dead"  
I simmered down  
"I hate all of you"  
he took the knife out  
I heard the gun being loaded  
oh no!!!  
what have I done??  
I'm only ten  
I feel the gun go into me  
same as the knife  
I hear him say its going to make a mess

I hear the safety being taken off  
I start to cry  
"I love you"  
too late  
he pulls the trigger  
I flinch  
I hear them laughing  
I know better then to let them hear me cry  
they pull the trigger again and again  
I know my luck is running out  
I know it's over  
they take it out of me  
rubbing the blood on my face  
it's so degrading  
the gun is now to my head  
"we'll miss you"  
he's pulls the trigger  
nothing  
I'm hysterical  
they're loving it  
they take off the blindfold  
untie me even  
"can I shower?"  
"yes, I guess  
just be ready for tonight"  
ah yes, night  
when the cycle begins again

### **~Part 2: Daylight~**

the water feels good  
I hate the blood on me  
I scrub myself  
trying to get the dirty feeling off  
I can't  
it won't leave  
my oldest cousin is awake now  
he wants to race

he's such a good runner  
we go outside and have races  
all the terrors are forgotten  
we play basketball  
and climb the tree  
elston sees me  
I know he's mad  
I'm not allowed to have fun  
I know better  
I didn't go there to entertain myself  
I went to entertain them  
I found that out when I arrived  
today we go swimming  
I am bad  
they force me out of the pool  
they dry me off  
accidentally putting fingers in places  
I need to learn how to behave  
then they will stop  
they won't let me back in the pool  
we leave  
I ruined it for everyone  
we go to the store  
they buy their son things  
nothing for me  
I was bad  
I don't deserve to get new toys  
we finally go home  
the house is a mess  
part of my punishment is to clean it  
the living room isn't that bad  
neither is the kitchen  
the boys room is a disaster  
they can't keep it clean for a second  
when I am done  
john wants to wrestle  
which is just a cover up  
he wants to touch me

I can't say no  
we go on my bed  
he pins me  
like always  
he says he won the right to touch me  
and he does  
my chest  
my butt  
my vagina  
everywhere  
I tell him to stop  
he slaps me  
I know better  
a slave has no feelings  
no wants  
"it's getting dark again"  
he smiles at me  
"you know what that means"  
he leaves  
I hate the darkness

### ~Part 3: Night~

I must have fallen asleep  
at least I'm not tied up yet  
I stir about  
you must have heard me  
the door opens  
you have the rope  
you come over to me  
undress me  
I curl up un a ball  
"hands up legs spread"  
I don't move  
"NOW sophie"  
I flinch and give them my hands  
they are tied to the bed  
just like every night

"legs"  
I shake my head  
their eyes seem to be glowing  
what have I done?  
I start to uncurl my legs  
they grab them  
they are tied to the bed as well  
they punch my vagina  
I don't even flinch  
I know that's nothing  
the worst is yet to come  
all three of them are in there now  
they always warm me up  
once before their customers arrive  
and once when everyone is there  
she gets to lick me today  
she knows how embarrassing that is to me  
she goes so slow  
she loves torturing me  
I want to scream  
I try to move  
((whack))  
I get hit on the back of my head  
they won't let me pass out  
they like seeing me suffer  
they get done just as the rest arrive  
"what can she do"  
"she any good"  
"I better get my money's worth"  
my family climbs on top of me again  
licking, sucking  
raping  
I just want them to stop  
they finally get off  
"I want my turn"  
"can I be next?"  
I am blindfolded again  
I feel like a toy

I am a toy  
they come  
one at a time  
raping me  
my innocence is long gone  
I want to cry  
but I know I'll get beat  
I hear women shuddering  
"I would never let my husband do that to me"  
I feel saliva on my chest  
more on my vagina  
I just want them to stop  
my butt feels like its been torn in two  
I hear my family  
they make everyone get off  
I hear them tell me not to make a sound  
impossible  
they untie me  
throw me on the floor  
they kick me  
"if we beat her enough  
maybe she won't remember"  
I shield my head  
everyone is kicking me  
I feel blood running down my face  
maybe it's tears  
I can't tell anymore  
they stop  
I am picked up  
they hold me at a standing position  
each person come by  
they all kick my vagina  
I can't move  
they always hurt me  
as soon as I orgasm  
they stop and start hurting me  
stupid body  
it's your fault

you know what happens  
my family has the customers hold me up  
elston is coming  
I can hear his boots  
please don't let him kick me  
too late  
I scream  
they tie me back up  
I can't shower  
I am so dirty  
I must wash it off  
they won't let me  
a hear a knock at the door  
"is everything all right?  
we heard a scream"  
it's the neighbor  
help me  
please help  
"everything's fine  
sophie had a nightmare"  
the door closes  
the customers leave  
my family comes in  
they take the blindfold off  
"we love you sophie  
you know that, don't you?"  
"yes, I know  
I love you too"

### **That Night**

You let me have fun  
All day long  
You told me  
To go outside  
To play  
I didn't know  
It was an act

You tricked me  
At the end of the day  
I thought I was free  
But I wasn't  
You had plans  
You woke me up  
And took me to the car  
We went to a house  
That I knew so well  
I didn't know  
What you were going to do  
The last time I was here  
Was no fun for me  
You let them hurt me  
We went inside  
You forced me  
To go down  
To the basement  
I hate the basement  
You hung me  
From the ceiling  
By my wrists  
Sometimes my neck  
You beat me  
Whipped me with things  
Shoved things inside me  
I was just a little girl  
You took me down  
Pushed me to the floor  
You start to kick  
Hit, punch and  
Humiliate me  
Urinating and  
Shitting on me  
I stop moving  
I can't feel  
Anything anymore  
I passed out

You gave me  
Mouth-to-mouth  
You "brought me back"  
You hugged me  
Telling me  
You loved me  
I looked at you  
"I love you too"  
I said  
It's six years later  
Guess what?  
You broke my back  
That Night  
One of my  
Thoracic vertebrae  
The most  
Uncommon place  
To have a vertebrae break  
The thoracic region  
Is supported by the ribs  
It's suppose to be harder  
To break  
You managed to break it  
You know what  
I can't bend my back  
Now  
I can't run  
My cartilage  
Connecting my ribs  
To my thoracic vertebrae  
Has hardened  
You did it  
You broke my back  
You hurt me  
An innocent child  
A ten year old  
CHILD

... **Sophie, a youth survivor of ritual abuse-torture**  
Donated September 7, 2003