

D A M A G E D I N
T R A N S I T



BY
ROBERT
MUIR

Dedicated to E,
who discovered the courage
to find what she needed,
and then some.

May knowing that change is possible
inspire others to discover their courage,
and fledge themselves
from their own nests of fear and shame,
and begin to chose their own path.

Damaged in transit
by a stepfather too close.
A child' s journey.

That very first touch
I had saved for my true love
but step-dad came first.

Can you hear me mom?
I know well, how he touched you.
I will not forgive.

In a strangers hands,
that did not strike in anger,
the love you misplaced.

Love step-dad gave was
a burden I could not bear.
Now he sits in jail.

Mom, I' m your child,
why keep your love for him?
He slept with us both.

On endless rewind
the video in my mind
does not let me sleep.

May he rot in hell
feeling all the fear I felt,
I can only hope

I have fledged myself
from a nest of fear and shame.
Now, I chose my path.

Please recycle to a friend.

WWW.ORIGAMIPOEMS.COM

email us at:

origamipoems@gmail.com



Origami Poetry Project

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