

"Voilence Against Childxen" Poem

NAME = UTSUKTA K.C

Age = 13

School = H.V.P. Nepal

Gender = Female

Father was a drunker, Mother was a worker,

Father always play cards, but mother give me breakfast.

Mother was a servant, who works on one doctor house,

Taking care of mine and of other cows.

One day suddenly mother was sick,

Father bit me and send me to earn economy.

I beg on the road in the hot summer,

By crying with pain and hunger.

Some people gave me money and some gave me slap,

By saying that I colour in black.

I was kidnap by some people,

And they take me on their home.

I cried alot and ask for help, but they didnot let me and bit me alot,

From that day, I was in their house doing all the works,

By tolerating all the wounds.

Sometime they bit me with their belts,

Bleeding use to happen from my head.

I use to cry whole night, by remembering the good days which I had.

I don't use to get food and use to sleep without eating,

When I eat some food then they use to start beating,

I cannot tolerate these all now, and want to do suicide,

I am going far from the world because I don't have other choice

beside doing suicide.

I wish that doing voilence to childxen will stop very fast,

By the help of all people who axe on the world.