

She Wept

She wept as he kissed her, soft lips upon her cheek
Though she kept her eyes closed much too numb to speak
Her life would now be different from the moment that he left
She dreaded what the future held, felt utterly bereft

She cried when he'd kissed her and just wished that he would go
Her life would go on somehow but how she didn't know
How to live with heartbreak and a sense of shame besides,
Feeling weak and somehow guilty and needing just to hide

Why should he even kiss her when he'd taken so, so much?
Her thoughts were all a jumble and she felt quite out of touch
That kiss was just an insult, an expression of his power
His right just for the taking while hers was just to cower

She wept after he kissed her, still shocked but now relieved
It meant that he was leaving, she could spit out all those leaves
and recover all her scattered clothes, now so badly torn
in hindsight too enticing that she wished she'd never worn

She cried out when he'd left her and then she couldn't stop
Just lay there in the bushes where he'd made her body drop
When an arm came from behind her and a knife held at her eye
So desperate then to live she was. But now she wished to die

She cried when they found her though they were gentle and so kind
But they had too many questions and she couldn't clear her mind
They wanted his description and that she couldn't tell
The only thing that came to mind was his disgusting smell

She cried the whole way home that night, but nobody asked why
Her clothes were all so dirty, or she'd a nick beneath her eye
The bruises now were hidden, they'd heal in God's good time
Was there any use reporting this vile, anonymous crime?

No face and with no name to give so what more could she say?
The condom he had taken and left no DNA
He's taken all there was to take and left an empty shell
For all the good her life was now, he'd taken that as well

She never more went dancing and jumped at every sound
Her friends grew somewhat distant and hardly came around
She couldn't tell them anything, could not re-live that day
Just stayed at home alone each night and wept her life away

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Until one night when TV news said they'd caught someone
Suspected of a similar crime near where her rape was done
And anyone with info should quickly get in touch
Anything at all would help. So, thank you very much.

At first, she couldn't face the thought of telling of that day
But then she couldn't bear to think that he might get away
And so, she used a phone box to make a secret call
About his build, the date and place and all she could recall

They were sympathetic and said it was a shame
But she had been so helpful, the MO was the same
If she could make a statement for adding to their case
It could help get a conviction just on the time and place

She wept all through her story though the man was very kind
She felt shame at having waited but he didn't seem to mind
Jonathan his name was, and he made her feel at ease
At one point he even made her smile with a silly little tease

She wept all through the court case although behind a screen
Hearing how others had been abused just like she'd been
The next one after her attack occurred within a week
And just before escaping he'd also kissed her cheek

On hearing his conviction, she fell to floods of tears
Jonathan assured her he'd be gone the next ten years
The fact of his imprisonment had finally set her free
So she could now rebuild her life as it was meant to be

She wept as he kissed her, soft lips upon her own
Grateful for this man, her groom, and how their love had grown
Strange to think, three years ago, she'd thought her life was ended
But love and time heal anything and now she's fully mended

She wept as first she kissed him, soft lips on a downy head
They'd made a life together and the proof lay on her bed
With Jonathan her husband, and John her new born son
She could only wonder now at how it all begun