One night as I slept in my bed,

I heard a thump in the shed.

I ran downstairs

and put a hat on my head,

I set foot outside.

I said my goodbyes to my mother

While she cries.

I took a ride on my bike.

The boy stared as he layered me

into the pit,

he had a face that scared me the whole of my life.

The bloody knife in the hands of my wife, put me to my end

By Abbie