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