

## Grade

### "Prologue"

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Tucked in the woods  
Near North Chicago  
Early November  
Commences our saga  
Two loved in silence  
For fear of corruption  
Then fate chimed in  
With an evil grin and a mighty interruption

She awoke in a panic  
The TV in static  
She heard a voice  
In the attic

Crouched behind her door  
With a Swiss Army knife  
She cried in silence  
Fearing for her life

Protecting herself  
She stabbed the intruder  
The lights turned on  
Her knife impaled her suitor

She'd committed a murder  
While he laid there bleeding  
She stared, clearly scared  
Checked her boyfriend's heart for beating

It's not right  
The lights get dim  
And all she thinks of is him

She cried through the morning  
As she read the paper  
Her father told police  
The boy broke in to rape her

She ran to the bathroom  
Enraged and pissed  
Grabbed a razor

And tic-tac-toed her wrist

She'd committed a murder  
And while she laid there bleeding  
She stared, clearly scared  
Checked her final pulse for beating

It's not right  
The lights get dim  
And all she thinks of is him

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