

## Justice

A phantom does not sleep  
Uncontrollable dreams spit up at night  
Loosing a loved one is an unbearable ordeal  
To know the horrible undeniable wrenching pain  
Caused by someone else- the murderer  
Is a terror for the mind to contemplate  
The mind screams throughout the night  
Aware of the lost  
It feels like a mental hatchet and ice pick to my heart  
Every time you struck her uncontrollably to death  
And stabbed her with the hatchet and ice pick  
There is no reason-explainable ever  
To take someone's life by your own hands  
We all die too soon anyhow  
Through disease or accident  
Her voice-her smile-her unique personality  
Her existence in my world  
You took it all away by your own hands  
There will never ever be justice  
Because you can't bring her back to life  
She is not here with me  
Just my dreams

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