**My name is Lilly and this poem is titled K29103**

Dear Dave – I escaped from the unloving family, the abusive abusive home,

running wherever my feet would take me, wherever they would go.

I was broken, misunderstood, jaded, lost and unloved.

Then You came along pretending to treat me right.

You brainwashed me, I trusted you, my future looked bright

You grabbed me one day, taken and we went far far away

And soon came that dreadful day

K29103 property of Dave

Locked in your tiny room we stayed

17 of us, chained to the bars on the walls

Beaten starved forgotten and afraid

Only unchained when you got a buyer

You drugged tootsie rolls to feed us to make us higher

When you violated me, raped me, told me I was yours

 you started beating us daily kept on locking the doors

You told us we owed you, you owned us, you must sell our bodies for sex

Molesting my very being all because of you

A different man every night inside me my dreams my nightmares

Our innocence taken our worlds turned upside down

Shaken to our core

We knew we’d never be free of the hell you put us through

Too scared to sleep to run to leave

Because I knew if I did, you’d come looking and kill me

K29103 property of Dave

You looked right through me never saw me as a person

Forced and tied up in the trailer of your white box truck

Shipping us like cattle going to get slaughtered

Deep down We all knew we were fighting a losing battle

Spending so many years raped chained bloody with broken bones

We were always begging God to please bring us up to home

You brainwashed us, making us believe this is all normal

Forcing us to watch the less purchased girls getting murdered

Instead of dreaming about my future and who I’d want to be

I only ever daydreamed of my own funeral

Every single day was all the same, chained sold shipped raped

K29103 property of Dave

Did you like it when you heard us screaming out in pain?

I know the memories of it, they are driving me insane

One of the worst crimes that you could commit

And for what? Just for your own selfish benefit

Convinced that we didn’t even deserve to live

Every morning I wake up and hate who I see,

I’m disgusted with the things you’ve done, the thing you’ve forced me to be

Every day I endured the torture another man put me through

It was safe inside our heads, that’s where we’d escape to

We were frightened, incoherent, told to listen and obey

Who will live to see tomorrow, will we get to eat today?

Begging God for help, why are our prayers unanswered?

Are there too many cries for help? Or are we just not worth saving?

K29103 property of Dave

17 of us 4 ½ years chained to the bars on the walls

Not even one year after rescue, I am the only one to remain

Left to tell our story, of how our souls were stained

K29103

my name was Lilly but not anymore

To them I am not a daughter a girl or a human

To them I am a toy, to them I am property a number

My name was Lilly but now this is who I am

I am property of Dave

At least that is what he seared and branded onto my side

I am k29103

at least that is what he seared and branded onto my thigh when he purchased me