

Trafficked 2 Myth

Being trapped in a van.

Being grabbed by a strange man.

Being tied from my arms to my feet.

Thoughts rambling through my head feeling down beat.

Riding in the van for hours.

Knowing that this strange man has so much power.

Finally reaching a stop.

My stomach starts to drop.

Blindfold covers my eyes.

I'm in my head wondering if I'm about to die.

Being placed in a dark room

Knowing that my time is up soon.

I know as a woman I've appeared so attractive,

I finally started to panic, realizing that I was being trafficked.

Poem Written by Savana U.