

In Care

At the end of the school day

I'm taken to the headmistress

A lady is there with a too high voice

She tells me I will not be going home

I don't hear much of what she says, my tummy feels sick

Her too high voice hurts my head with her words

She says a wise judge decided that I'm now in care

I don't know what that means but

I can't see my mum

And I can't go home

She has a Lidl bag with some of my clothes

The headmistress looks at me with shiny eyes and tries to smile

Next I'm in a car the too high voice still making the sounds

We stop at a green front door I've not seen before

I hear the dog bark

I like dogs but still I'm scared and my throat is dry

Another lady takes me into the house which smells of dog with lemon and the too high voice makes more sounds

Then leaves me

I'm shown a room which is now my room

I don't remember how but I'm in a bed

It's now my bed

I look at the ceiling with stars stuck to it

I count them

Till the sun comes up

