

## Part I: The Mistake

I fell in love with this guy, the love of my life. We have been going out for awhile and everything was okay, but one day he lost his mind, and hit me that day. He said he loved me but that's what all of them say. I really did believe I could never be replaced, but in a few minutes, he was bruising my face. When people saw him hitting me they tried to help me get away, but when he found out, he hit me again, and them too. I really don't know how much more I can take, somebody please help, before your help me becomes too late.

## Part II: What If?

What if everything was different, and you were in my place, and I was in yours, and I beat you, and called you my trick? What if I banged your head against the wall? What if I broke your heart and made it fall, but I didn't—you did it to me.

It doesn't feel so good when the tables are turned, actually when you think about it, it burns inside and out—something you'd know nothing about. But I ain't gon hold it against you, because I love you, and my love is too strong.

Last night when you were out partying, I was at home waiting patiently, but you never called. Just when I thought you were going to be different from them all.

~Demi~