

### **Acrostic Poem:**

**R-** Running up and down the street to clear my head, I saw two men come up to me one in front one behind. Wrestling me to the ground. They were kicking me, and beating my head against the ground. I could feel the cuts I was getting, and the blood surrounding me.

**E-** Everything went black, I could hear the sirens pulling up behind me and my wife screaming trying to get to me. The cops surround me, pointing their guns and yelling at me. One comes up and cuffs me. Putting me in the car I try to reason with him. "Save it for the judge," he says.

**G-** "Guilty until proven innocent" This is what the judge said to me as he sentenced me to twenty years in prison. I knew I didn't commit a crime but it was my word against the cops, my chances were low. This was it for me. My wife was crying behind me. I mouth to her, "I'm sorry. I love you." She smiles at me trying to keep it together. I wanted to break through, run and give her one last hug.

**R-** Reading the letter I got from my wife I was tearing up. She's sent me one every year telling me about our now, ten year old daughter and all that she's done in the last year. As she hasn't had the courage to show our baby girl her father's in prison. I read the words slowly and let every word sink in.

**E-** Echoing in my head were the last words my wife wrote, "She's gone Jacob. Our baby girl, she's gone." I couldn't believe it. I never got to see her or even tell her I loved her.

**T-** Throwing the letter on the ground I've had enough, I can't take it. I punched the wall as hard as I could. My hand throbbing and beginning to bleed but all I can think about is my little girl and that she's gone.

**S-** Sliding my back against the wall I slowly fall to the ground paralyzed in sadness. Thinking to myself that it wasn't even my fault I was in prison in the first place and now because of that one night I never got to see my baby, and I never will.