

# *La'Tonya Bell*

Dear Demon

Partying all night  
didn't come back  
the next night  
    dinner wasn't prepared  
ate tuna out of a can  
    ran out of food  
Mamma wasn't there to  
help us through  
money came in and out  
we always went without  
we thought she cared  
but what was the use  
she was thinking  
about you  
Dear Demon this poem is  
for you  
for all the problems  
you have caused  
for keeping our mom out  
until the break of dawn  
it wasn't her fault  
you had the control  
Dear Demon  
this poem is for you for all the problems  
you have caused.