

**Homicide: The Game**  
**Presents**  
**Painseeker**

**"Crushed"**

by Raychel Vanderhoff

Your ritual beatings are an unholy crime,  
But my punishment will be cured by time.  
The first fist's force sends me sprawling,  
For a mother's intercession I begin calling.  
Brother remains helpless at the top of the stair,  
And blood stains the skirt of the dress that I wear.  
I'm picked up and dealt a second crushing blow,  
My head fills with vengeance you will never know.  
A third painful smack find me dead on the wood,  
While I feel my mouth filling with an ocean of blood.  
I'm swept up and feel myself being carried  
To my bed, when I know I should have been buried.  
Brother comes sneaking while I remain seething in  
Humiliation at feeling I just let you win.

*Raychel Vanderhoff*

*Approx. August 1997*