



Why I Left Her in the Tower

Diana Beltran

Retold Fairy Tales

She didn't understand why

I left her in the tower.

Sometimes I had to lie

About why she had to cower.

I told her about the scary men,

Waiting for her to like predators do prey

But then she was sixteen when

She decided to disobey.

I wanted to protect her

Protect her from the truth

A truth that can be so very hurtful

So hurtful that it would rob her from her youth.

"Mama, can I please go outside?"

Were words that resonated within me

"No my dear, can't you see?

It is very dangerous I guarantee."

I never decided to tell her the truth

For I knew others would bother

And make fun of her robotic looks.
They will make stories of how I was an evil mother
And didn't let my daughter out,
But what I was trying to seal
Something they will never understand,
Was the fact that she wasn't even real.

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