

Lights and Shadows

Volume 22 *Lights and Shadows* Volume 22

Article 10

1978

The Rape of My Soul

Ross Hudson

Follow this and additional works at: <https://ir.una.edu/lightsandshadows>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Hudson, R. (1978). The Rape of My Soul. *Lights and Shadows*, 22 (1). Retrieved from <https://ir.una.edu/lightsandshadows/vol22/iss1/10>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by UNA Scholarly Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in *Lights and Shadows* by an authorized editor of UNA Scholarly Repository. For more information, please contact jpate1@una.edu.

**The Rape
of My Soul**
Ross Hudson

His hands were upon me
from the womb till thence;
Touching, but not caring,
Exploring, but not finding.

I stagger as he pushes me,
falling downward, crazed.
Feeling totally subjected,
Seeking only liberation.

I fight a battle to protect myself,
Seeing his eyes, small beads of a beast.
Not only wishing to fulfill his lust,
But desiring this act, because I rebelled.

Second Place Poetry