

Meeting the Devil

Part 3

Men Don't Get Raped

No parents, no curfews, what's a college man supposed to do?

He just wanted to have a 'little' fun!

Why wasn't he allowed to have a 'little' fun?

He didn't know the drinks were spiked

He had no idea

No clue!

Why him?

They took him down (too easily)

He tried to fight, but they were just too strong

He begged for them to stop!

No one listened!

They all laughed!

They were having fun!

They took advantage of him

They used him up to nothing

Now he's just an empty-shell of his former-self!

He thought that he could handle being on his own,

But now he wishes that he never left home

Everyone in the entire school knows what they did to him that night

Everyone's laughing and treating it like a game

They are acting like he wanted it and justifying it by saying:

“Men don’t get raped; it just doesn’t happen!”

But he didn’t want it

He didn’t want it at all

That’s the night a little boy came face to face with the devil!

Now, a little boy sits in his room

He’s crying and praying for someone (anyone) to come and set him free

Take away all the pain— all the suffering

He stares long and hard at that knife

He was thinking about how it would be so easy to end it all

and stop this pain—

Pain he can no longer take (he was ready to end it all).

As he’s about to commit the deed to end his life,

Something inside him spoke up

His family and friends will be happy because he didn’t die that night

He decided to toss the knife And live his life

But

That’s how a non-believer was born!