

## Dylan Axmann

SOPHOMORE - 3rd Place

Alumni Poetry Contest - 2016

SO - 11

So 11

### Bump in the Night

Something bumping in the night.  
Making noise, yet out of sight.  
Too afraid to leave my bed,  
For dreaded thoughts fill my head.

Softly thudding getting louder,  
Is it coming from my shower?  
Or could it be from down the hall?  
Smearing blood prints on my wall.

Heart now pounding through my ears  
I feel my time of death is near  
Thinking about the life I've had,  
When the door bursts open...  
ITS DRUNKEN DAD!