*I am Frankenstein’s Creature*

I am the monster under your bed

I am the thing stuck in your head

No one has seen me

No one will look

So, I lurk in the shadows

Entirely mistook

I curse my creator

For my life of dread

I asked him to help me

He tried to kill me instead

I thought he would love me

To prove to the world

That a parent’s love is stronger than all that was hurled

I survived by myself

I tried my best

But I hide from this world with a message to spread

Please do not judge, hate or mistreat

For if someone would help me

I might not be facing the judgement seat.



**By Aoibh O’Neill**