

It's been 3 weeks today since I've been here, that is if I counted right. I haven't been outside in what seems like an eternity and there are no windows or clocks here. There is only a small kitchen where *he* makes me cook for him and we eat together even though he does most of the eating, a bathroom, a night stand full of clothes he bought for me and a bed where he uses my body to please himself every night.

I was sold. Even in my head it doesn't sound right. I was sold like property the only thing I have left is mind but at times it feels like im even losing that.

I sit up in bed when I hear the door, at the top of the stairs open. "How was your day ?" Dale my "owner" says as he kisses my forehead.

I close my eyes and swallow hard to refrain from pulling away in disgust. I know that will only anger him.

"Same as any" I say lowly.

" That's good. " he smiles and I feel sick, "I brought back food. Come and eat."

I slowly get up from the bed and sit in the seat across from him that has a plate of chinese food in front of it. I guess I've been a "good girl"

"What're you doing, Rosalina ? Eat." he demands as he continues to eat his own food.

"That's not my name." I mumble.

"What did you say ?" he says and stops eating to look at me.

" I said That's not my name," I repeat louder.

"Oh," he says as he gets up to throw away his food "Then what is your name if not Rosalina ?" he asks, coming to a slow stop next to my chair.

"My name is Ja-" before i can finish my sentence I'm being dragged by my hair. I scream in pain and beg him to stop and when he throws me on the bed and climbs on top of me I don't what comes over me but I begin to fight back but all he has to do is punch me in the face and i find myself slipping away into the darkness but the only thing I can think as I slip into the darkness is: My name is Jasmine

When I wake I wonder if I'll ever get out of here, if he'll ever let me go or if anyone will ever open their hides to the signs of hidden slavery. I know I am not the first this has happened to and I know that I am not the last. So the only question I am left with is: When will it end ?