

Shatters

by sara t.

Made threadbare

By wear
And tears

She collects slowly
The pieces
Each one

Heavy with grief
Precious and
Also bitter

They gather together
In her hand
And slowly

Fuse back again
This time
Less so

Visible the scars
That time
Has wrought

Until meekly they
Proclaim
Their wholeness

But she is weak
To hold her
Heart again

This time when
It shatters
Quietly

