

Susanna Greear
Grade 9
Poem

A Broken Heart

She had the prettiest smile, and the brightest eyes
Her spirit left people cheerful every time that she passed by
Each step was like a skip, each day was like a dream
Bad things she turned good, making things better than they seemed

The whole world fell in love when she stepped into a room
She had an air of joy that chased away the gloom
Her friends all adored her; they'd be jealous if they could,
But no one could despise the girl who was so sweet and good.
He longed to know her better, to see her heart of love
He felt queasy sensations, like every love-sick boy does
When she walked away, he felt a tug on his heart
Her laugh was something precious, her smile a piece of art

He gathered up his courage, then with hands behind his back
He went right up to her, and smiled brave and strong
And offered her his heart, still completely intact
Explaining that she was the one to whom his heart belonged

She stopped for a moment, and stared at him with sad eyes
And for the first time he ever saw, the girl began to cry
She gently touched his heart, and he had no clue what to do
Silent tears fell down her cheeks, he could only wait till she was through

She pulled out a bag, filled with broken pieces and bits
None of them looked the same, and none of them really fit
Each one had scars or bruises, some scratched or covered up
All were pathetic, each looked like they belonged inside a dump

He looked at her confused, until she offered him the bag
She couldn't meet his eyes, and he saw her shoulders sag
He asked her to explain, but he never would have guessed
When in a tiny voice she said, "This is all that I have left