Two months old
I didn’t understand
why’d you split apart
like a broken heart
Many days I’d ask
if it was all my fault
Was I to blame
for two loving parents
to go their separate ways
I would see my father
but not my mother
then just like that
I would see my mother
but not my father
back and forth
since I can remember
Friends would ask me who do you like better
but I could never answer
as much as I would like to say I wish it didn’t have to be this way
and want it to be my mother and father together with me,
us against the world
I knew it couldn’t be
split apart for a reason still unknown
all of us together as a family would be pointless
if none of us weren’t happy
but it’s okay
like a broken heart
piece by piece
it can one day be fixed

written by
Emily Nguyen

About the Author:
Emily is a 7th grade student at Monroe Middle School. She has always loved to write but more recently has worked with poetry to express herself. Emily would like to dedicate her poetry to her family, “I thank you for the encouragement and advice,” and to her friends for always believing her voice should be heard.