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

Stoken Hearted

but I could never answer
as much as I would like to say I wish it didn't h

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

About the Author:

Emily is a 7th grade student at Monroe Middle School. She has always loved to write but more recenly 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.