

## Shattered

The night was calm and peaceful  
Until the storm clouds rolled through  
And the rain, unabashedly  
Attacked me.  
My mind is the dreary night  
So vast, so empty, so bright  
Flowers, full of color  
Just wither in the winter  
That is what you see when you look at me.  
My heart is grim  
But delicate as porcelain  
Now knocked by wind  
To shatter, scatter  
In forever  
Of a mind with nothing clever.  
I am the flightless bird, the ugly duckling  
The unwanted suckling.  
Misunderstood by the world  
And lost  
Scattered  
Like glass, shattered.