My China Doll (poetry)

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i won a poetry contest with this.... i do not know why, i really don't think it's that good

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1 - My China Doll (poetry)

My China doll, fleshy skin, rosy cheeks. My China doll, suede black hair, deep brown eyes. My China doll, tip and topple and a crash proceeds. She's broken. A crack is in her chest. My China doll now seems useless. Tears a cascading, slamming of doors. I stand in horror. What have I caused? Cold and passing, left untouched. She's held high. Placed piece by piece, made by hand. Illustrious in smile and a flashing of my eyes. My China doll held in my arms. There sitting on the wood of the dresser, the China doll stands. Her smile denounces the air. Her looks have veered. My China doll, dull cheeks and pale in skin. My China doll, polished glass, flat black eyes. Questions fill my mind. Why has she changed?