

A Thousand Pieces

By deathbycandycanes

Submitted: November 25, 2006

Updated: November 25, 2006

This is a poem. I wrote it. Therefore, it doth contain words...

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/deathbycandycanes/41180/A-Thousand-Pieces>

Chapter 1 - A Thousand Pieces

2

1 - A Thousand Pieces

As I look into the mirror,
it shatters,
into a thousand pieces.
Every single piece is me.
How can this possibly be?
'Tis my life truly
so unput together?
So unlike a puzzle,
I, the mirror,
am so truly broken.
From every bit of flesh
whom touches me,
accidentally or not,
all I can offer is pain.
The pain of love.
Not the revenge that others,
they find so sweet.
You laughed at the sight
of my glistening smile.
When you look at me,
I mattered not.
All you saw was
another thing to corrupt.
So hung the mirror
on the wall,
unbroken by anger,
but by self.
Here I lay strewn,
into a thousand pieces.