





Life is Fragile
Karina Jensen '16

Split

Carolyn Lane '18

First, it's one less ornament on the tree,
One less stocking on the mantel,
One less plate on the table,
One less kiss goodbye each morning,
One less part of me sitting in that chair.

You forget what happens when two people divorce
or maybe you just don't want to think about it;
It isn't just two homes on two different streets,
It's two birthdays, Easters, and Christmas
The days that are supposed to be the best of your life
Yet you can only experience half of them till
You are forced to pack up, move on, and experience the rest.

It's two separate lives like Hannah Montana
Though it certainly isn't the best of both worlds;
It's forgetting your charger so your phone dies,
It's not having your favorite shirt because it's over there,
At the other place you spend half your life.

They say it gets better, that it hurts less,
That everyday it isn't as painful as the first;
But I haven't made it there
Because it's impossible for me to heal
When my heart's in two places.