

Name

**Shattered**

***by Connie Owens***

My heart shatters

and no one seems to hear...

though to me it is an agonizing sound.

Hurt envelops me

Pain assaults me!

How can others fail to notice?

Do I hide it so well that they cannot see it...

written across my face,

trembling in my hands,

catching in my voice?

The cliche, “Grief shared...” comes to mind.

Yet no one wants to share it...see it...know about it.

So I must tuck it away

to slip it out again only in moments of solitude...

When the tears can creep from my eyes,

and the hidden wounds within be cradled close for a moment.

My heart has shattered—

And the sound of it was so silent

that no one seems to have heard