

HE LEFT HER

Finally! She thought
The ache, the pain
Can't get any worse.

She gazed into the night

~~Where tiny stars~~

~~rained down on the~~

~~dull green Maples leaves~~

~~hiding their complex~~

~~With unevenly spaced~~

~~Jagged burn holes.~~

~~They continue on~~

To scar ~~her~~ *forlorn*

her ~~loveless~~ soul

in random patterns

of hopelessness.

Now she thought -

"What would it

be like come the morning?"