

## Broken

Do you know that I cried that day?

The ivory bust was cracked  
by those few words.

It appears a hairline fracture  
but there is no way to fix it.

Like Michelangelo with his David,  
the only way to make use of  
a tainted block of marble is to amputate.

The imperfection in David's stone became the  
negative space between his legs.

An expert's skilled hand and forethought  
can manipulate a broken stone into a thing of beauty.

Beautiful it became, but the split was left  
in shards on the a workroom floor never to be united  
with the original again.

A part of me is laying on a smooth tile floor, surrounded  
by a congealing pool of blood. It cannot be reattached.

My mind will have to create a way to adapt.