

## Broken

by Gina R. E. Zellmer

You are the misfit  
the broken toy,  
unwanted...  
unincluded,  
the aimless target of others' cruelty.

You feel so much hate inside  
that if only you could know...  
I am your friend  
and I love you dearly  
for we are  
one...the same.

I...am broken too.  
the hurt you are feeling, I feel.  
I live your loneliness.  
I cry the tears in your eyes...  
as they stare at me  
in the reflection of the  
mirror.

## *The Need for Tears Like Rain*

by Jane Baird

The need for love hits like a storm  
and subsides when the sun  
shines through the clouds.

A shimmery veil shapes the face  
of a lover seen through the  
blurred reflections of a pool.

The puddles turn to rain and  
the night is lost  
in the flood.

Tears find a place tonight.  
They relieve the heart and  
help the soul to shine again.