**Shattered Glass**

Like a bird without wings

Locked in a cage without a key;

Confused and hopeless was her life.

She never truly got the chance,

For the way her life was started

Left her future doomed.

She could try to change,

But fate is inevitable.

Her life was shattered glass,

Scattered across the floor.

No one will be able –

Or willing –

To put the pieces back together.

A battle fought within,

But she didn’t know how to win.

Losing was all she ever knew;

For how to lose was all she was ever taught.

So she stayed in her cage

With her wings clipped.

Unable to grow.

Unable to fly.

By, Danielle Retterer