Broken

Plucked from nestled home,
bruised:
spilling rainbow red,
purple, blue, black;
torn, mutilated, split;
removed and imprisoned in own being:
shell--
echo, the waves
growing faintly thin across the void.

Raw edges
replace familiar smooth textures;
flesh fibers unrecognizable,
stretched taut,
incapable to hang on,
clinging to survival...
slipping into a sea,
drowning in suffocation
built as a cage around fragile remnants.

Only intact stays paralysis escape as
   jagged heart
   weeps.

Stitches--
   needle precision, ruby dipped;
   thread from fibers of most unbreakable bond--
cannot close the gaping wound.
   only graces bestowing themselves
   on the undeserving
   offer any hope:
   breathless fountain makes healing possible but
   from within must come,
where distance has become eternity.