

Written by Serena Suson

### Journey's End

I began at a trail of broken dreams  
With shards sprinkled on the grass  
Carefully I picked them up  
Lest I scrape myself across their jagged edge  
And I wrote desperately in the sand  
For hope  
For a voice  
And when the rain started falling,  
I rebuilt the shards of mirror  
To carry in my hand.