

## This Part No Longer Fits

This part no longer fits  
Although not gone or damaged  
Who would have guessed that hearts shift and buckle

This part doesn't ache or break  
But continually bangs on the exteriors  
Who knew that hearts leak and beg for their old spots

This part plays hide and seek  
But is a terrible player, and cheats  
Who knew my baby had lived here once, and now she just counts beats.

Jennifer Earnest-King