

Heart-Shaped Rock

Kim Horner

Walking along
a trail in the park,
I found a heart-shaped
rock, lying in the dirt,
a little grey stone
not much bigger than
a quarter, rough
around the edges,
scratched, uneven,
chipped and a bit
dusty, like my own,
like all of ours,
but there it was.

Since then I have
spotted others,
these hearts that
have been trampled
but could not
be broken.