

# Humor of a Brokenhearted

*by The Frustrated Witch*

If it hurts, just laugh.

## Humor of a Brokenhearted

*Chapter 1 of 1*

If it hurts, just laugh.

You need not to tell me—  
Yet you did without even  
Realizing that my newly  
Blooming heart turned suddenly  
Into a heap of ragged clothing  
On the cold and damp floor that  
No one can wear and  
No one wants to touch.  
I smirked at the scene's absurdity.  
I laughed at my own heart's fragility.  
You stared and shook your head but still  
I laughed some more.