**First Place: A Broken Masterpiece**

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Suffocating, yet still breathing

Blind, yet still watching

Speechless, yet still screaming

Heartless, yet still aching

It’s dark. It’s cold. It’s small.

Is this where I’m bound to be?

Living in a generation where being in love is a game,

A game that everyone wants to win.

The heartbreaks of others are what keep us going.

Choices already made

Actions already done

Feelings already felt

Smiles already dead

It’s dull. It’s broken. It’s wrecked.

Is this the end?

Living in a generation where breaking someone’s heart is just a topic of laughter,

Where scarring our bodies and hearts become artworks that soon make our bodies

A broken masterpiece.