## <u>Cracked Screen</u> Shenequa Bucknor

It was love at first sight And you couldn't keep your hands off of me. It was new and smooth And our relationship was more than hand holding.

Everywhere you went, I was by your side. Whatever you needed, I could somehow provide. Attached at the hip some have said It was flashing light, tweets, Facebook, apps galore.

Until I slipped from your fingers.

Damaged, my light dimmed, Scarred, by your careless action, Broken, because you never protected me, And dented your finances because my cuts weren't covered by insurance.

Am I not enough?
The surface can always be replaced
A fast and an easy fix
All I need was a case.
But I knew things were more complicated when deductibles came into the mix.

You even checked for an upgrade. So I'm guessing loyalty wasn't a part of the contract. Refurbished, just know I will move on.