

The Collector

I am a collector you see,
A collector of only three things...
I collect tears from the broken
I take all the foul memories
All the hurt and pain
I take all those dreaded thoughts
And I put them to rest.
I turn those salty little tears
Loose into the ocean
Where you can come to the beach
And create new
And happy vacation memories
To splash around in the salty sea
I also collect worried minds
I take the troubling thoughts
And I follow the opposite of
All the “what-ifs”
And create positive outcomes
To give back as happy dreams
But the thing I love to collect most?
I collect broken hearts
I shine and polish them until they are mirrors
I give them back and show their owners that
You do not have to find love in others
You can find beauty within
And loving yourself is the first step
In loving others
Stop worrying, do not cry,
And love yourself...I am here to help you do just that!

—*Collin Thacker*