

## My Scar

The sky was dark  
and I was in my front yard,  
when I tripped on a cord  
and fell very hard.

Into a sharp thorn bush  
I went with a crash.  
The thorns tore my clothes  
and on my arm was a gash.

Now there's a mark on my arm  
in the shape of a star.  
It is a forever mark,  
that most call a scar.