

Heartbreak Meadows
By
Jake Bible

I can no longer hold back the tears. The shame and betrayal is just too great.

After decades of loyalty; countless good times (and a couple bad); special shared moments. After all of that, it's over.

I know things come to an end, but not like this.

How can I look at those tiny little brushes and combs again? How can I ever see the many shades of pink and purple and yellow and blue without wondering if any of it was ever real?

To finally realize that those Little Ponies are no longer Mine...

I will forever understand heartbreak.