

UNSEEN WORTH

I am a puzzle piece.

Misshapen yet
unique.

Do people
see *my* value?

Though small I
hold
Immense worth

I consider myself to be helpful.

I am a single key on a piano,
a drop of water in a vast ocean.

I wait,
get thrown, forgotten,
then found.

“You’re worthless.” They hiss,
but turning inward,
I see my value.

I know belong to a
much bigger picture.