



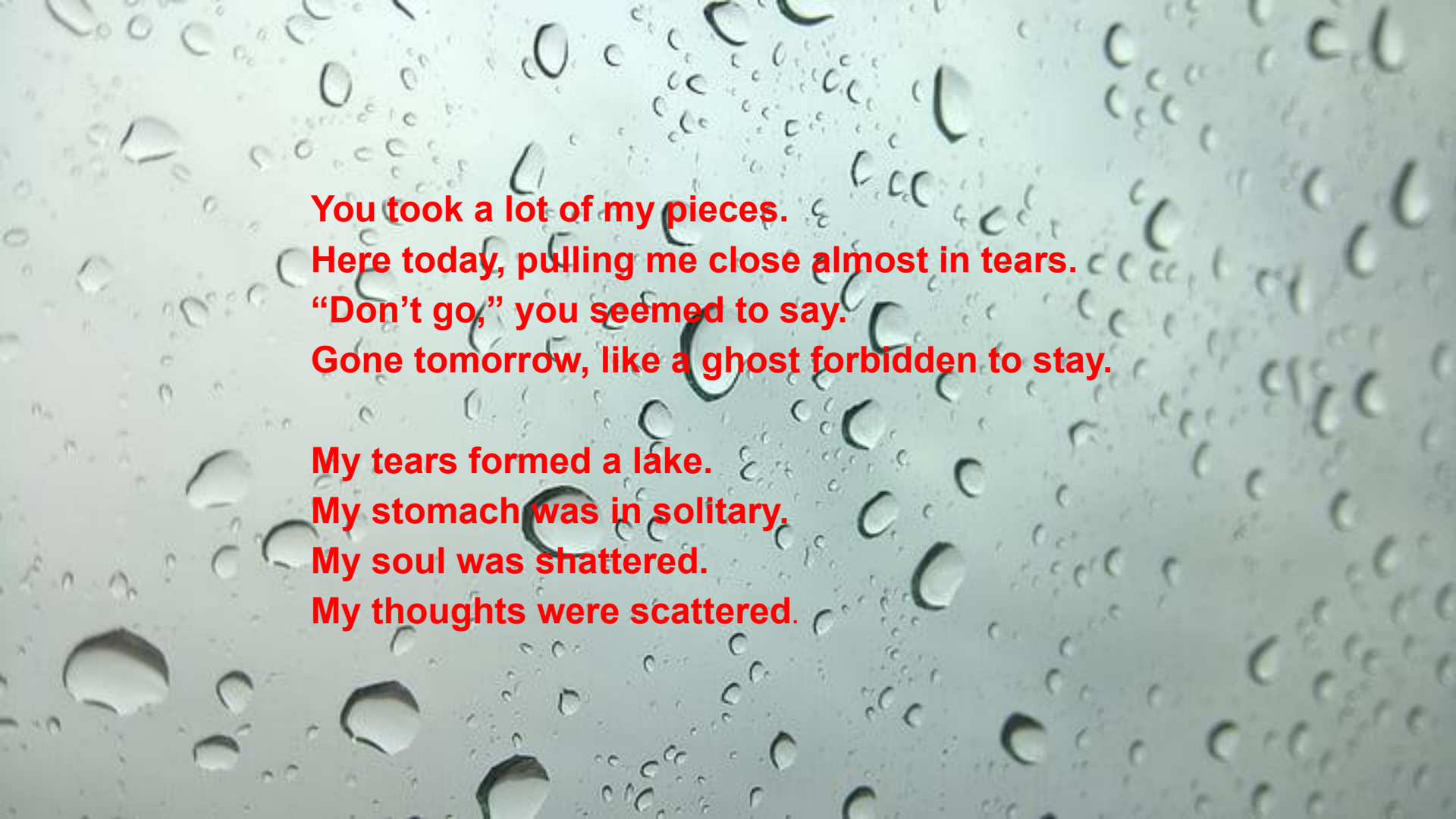
**I Love Myself**  
**By: Rebecca Proenza**

A shoutout for everyone who's spending February  
with a broken heart.

**When you have an oversized heart  
There's enough pieces for everyone.  
I myself have a big chunk.  
Though I'm in a bad funk.**

**Others don't give you their pieces.  
They take yours  
And run for the hills.  
Leaving you with chills.**

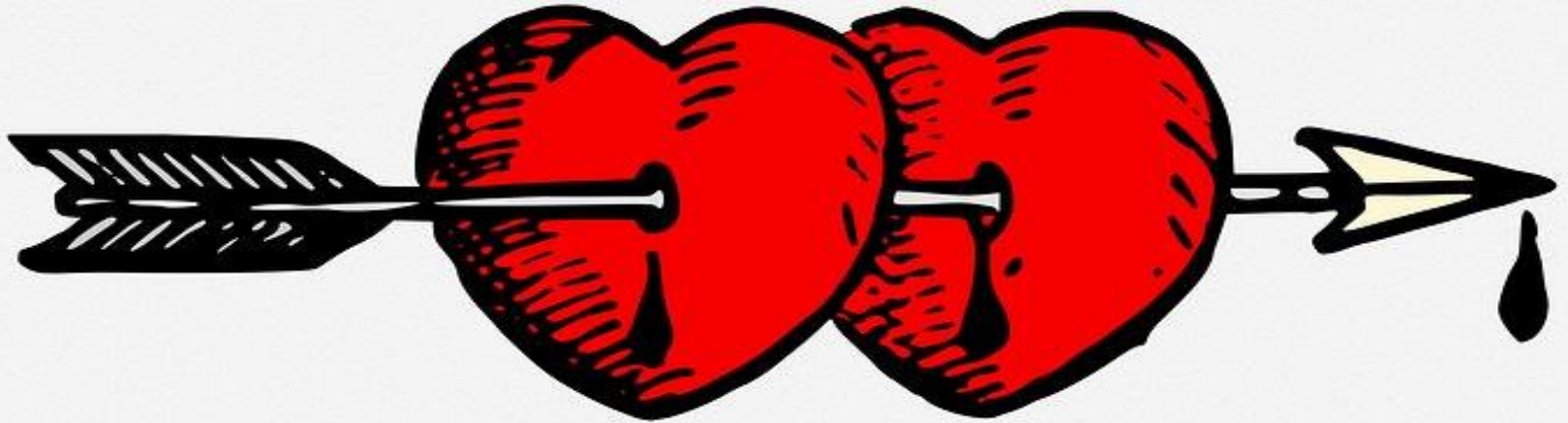




**You took a lot of my pieces.  
Here today, pulling me close almost in tears.  
“Don’t go,” you seemed to say.  
Gone tomorrow, like a ghost forbidden to stay.**

**My tears formed a lake.  
My stomach was in solitary.  
My soul was shattered.  
My thoughts were scattered.**

**Was it all a lie?  
Were we really not compatible?**

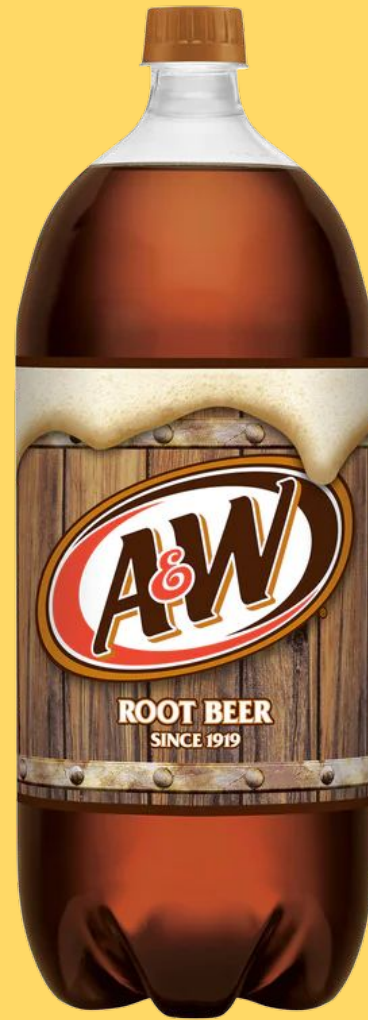



**Were you afraid?  
Did your trauma invade?**

A vibrant field of wildflowers. In the foreground, a large, bright yellow sunflower with a dark brown center is the focal point. To its right, there are several white daisies with orange and black centers. The background is filled with a variety of other flowers, including blue, pink, orange, and purple blooms, all set against a lush green background of foliage. The overall scene is a dense and colorful meadow.

**Like Miley, I can buy myself flowers.  
I am not a single Rose.  
I'm a field of wildflowers.  
This gives me my powers.**

**I poured myself a drink.  
I'm not a Sierra mist.  
I'm a root beer!  
My sadness seemed to disappear.**



A night scene with a large, bright full moon in a dark blue sky filled with stars. In the foreground, there are silhouettes of two palm trees of different heights on the left and a person sitting on a park bench on the right. The person is facing left, looking towards the moon. The overall mood is contemplative and melancholic.

**Not fully though. I'm still hurt.  
Gentle women know abandonment.  
We greet it like the red fairy.  
Doesn't mean it isn't scary.**

**Like Adele, I'll find someone like you.  
Until then, I'll do my writings.  
I'll work on my art  
Like we did together, but apart.**



I'll still dance silly while everyone watches.  
I ignored the whispers about me, but maybe you didn't.  
Good thing I kept pieces of my heart.  
Until you return mine, this is where I'll start.

I love you,  
But I love myself too.  
Took me a while to learn how.  
To continue trying, this I'll always vow.





**Thank you, and I hope you heal too!**