



Thursday Memo – March 10, 2016

Scars - By Anna Chon

I heard someone say once that they loved the wrinkles on their face because it was evidence of their years of experience and wisdom, and testified to all they had learned and endured. Maybe scars are like that too. Evidence of pain that has come and gone, or even of pain that has come and then lingered.

Some scars are small and not that significant and can easily be overlooked. Some scars are nearly impossible to detect, yet can carry a deep secret underneath. Other scars seem to scream out at you - but like a hairstyle, eye color, freckle pattern - there's usually much more than meets the eye.

Though the skin has healed, heartache may persist. Do I have any visible scars upon inspection?

Just a little one on my knees from the bike accident, and the barely noticeable piece of graphite embedded in my palm, but do I feel the aftermath of other wear and tear on my heart?

Of course.

Can we develop scars on our heart?

Yes.

Are they bad?

No, they're evidence of healing... And it's at least better than a gaping wound

Scars - By Pamela Sansoucy

One scar two scar

Many from here, some from far

High school ran into a well

Lidocaine and stitches that was swell

Bit through my lip at the age of two

Shame on the bear chair for doing that too Throwing cage with spikey wire Bestie with matching scar, what a bummer Time came for mole to be removed Madagascar appeared to fill the groove Burns and cuts from airbag impact Don't want to repeat that as matter-of-fact Scars from here and there Combined to make me aware Of the many things I have done And the memories which come to form one