



FIRST LITERARY REVIEW-EAST

Open Heart

by Diana Raab

My heart remains open
to possibilities and eventualities
unlike a wallflower who stands
on the observations' sidewalls.
I've been the doer, who goes out
to help until my heart gets broken
then I turn around to repair
something outside my control.
I'm grateful to be me—
even honoring the broken places
where I invite the light to come in
during winter's roughest of storms.

Published in *First Literary Review-East*. January 2025.