ROSE-TINTED WINDOWS

Kiri Belle

He shattered her heart. The windows of her home: made of delicate glass and left her alone to pick up the pieces. Instead of shards of glass, she grabbed handfuls of sand and made windows pink like roses and she hid in what she once called home. From those rose-tinted windows she pretended to see herself the way she viewed the world. Until one day, a girl who wore and thought all-black, whose heart too had been shattered long, long ago, knocked on her door. Over the years they'd fallen in love, with black and white and every shade in between. However, when together, life was truly rose-tinted.

