Human Flaw

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Author Note
Sara is a twenty-year-old graduate student studying experimental psychology. She earned her first degree in English Literature, but later chose to pursue scientific research. She believes wholeheartedly in living life without bounds; thus, she eats ice cream once a week, despite her being lactose intolerant.

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When we see a blooming rose,
    We pick it,
Take it,
    And keep it for ourselves
Until it dies.

Then we move on to a new flower with no remorse for the destruction
    Or pain we leave behind.

And so, we do the same
    To each other
We pick,
    We take,

And we keep the beauties close
    Until there is nothing left but the memory of what once was.

Then, in the end, when we’ve had our share,
    We sigh,

    “To think they were once so beautiful.”