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## A Paper Heart

*by Mikko Laine, ASPE*

Last night you folded two small cats out of paper. It was snowing heavily outside and my heart was light. Little did I know, watching you make the intricate folds, how your thoughts and emotions were folded inside your heart.

Just as the original form of the paper disappeared into the piece of origami, so did your inner foldings escape my eyes. If only I could unfold your heart as easily as the paper cat.

Sitting here, looking at a flat piece of paper embossed with countless creases, recognizing I have no way of putting the paper cat back together, I ask myself whether it is for the best to not hold your unfolded heart in my hands. **Ω**