

5-1-2014

Untitled

Sunny Xu
NSU University School

Follow this and additional works at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag

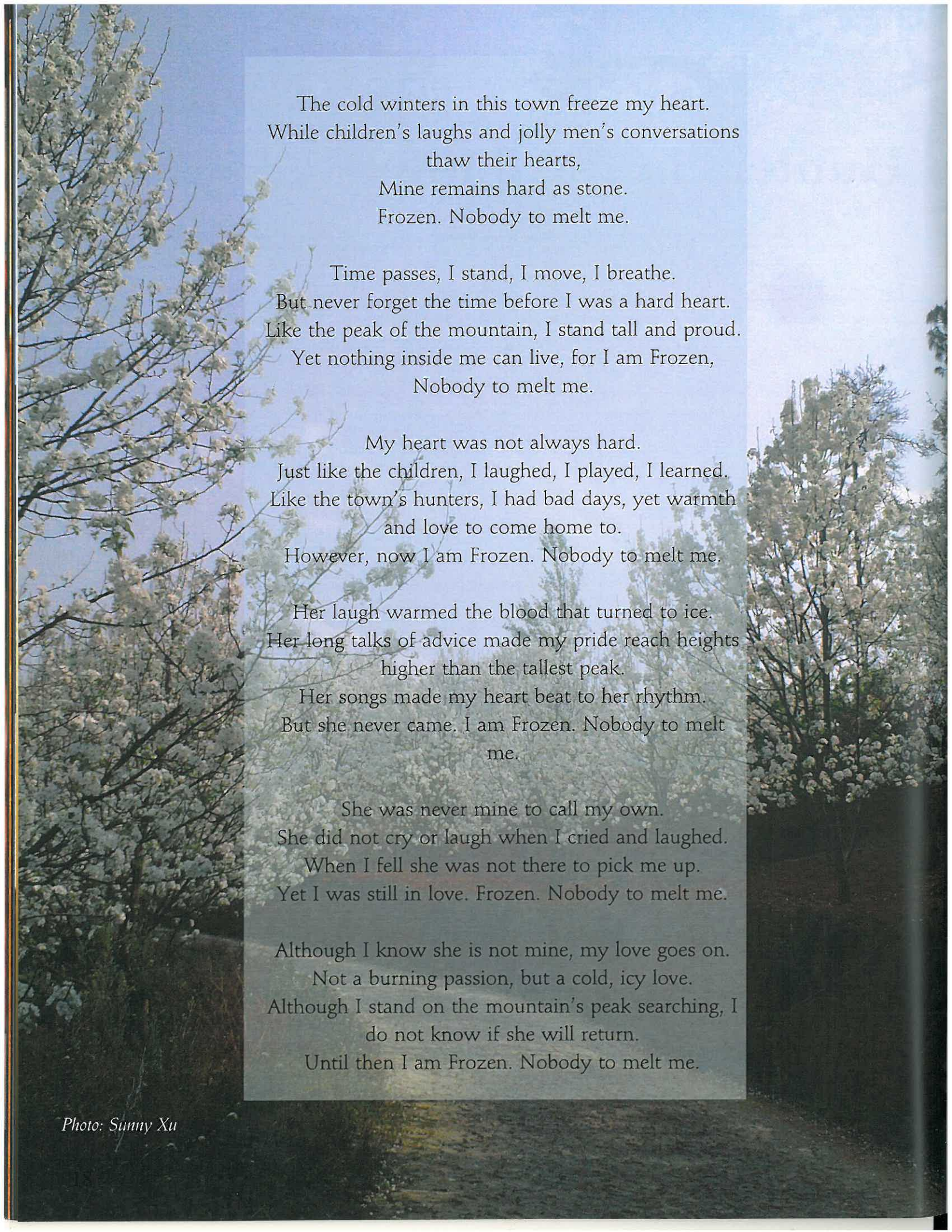


Part of the [Photography Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Xu, Sunny (2014) "Untitled," *Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine*: Vol. 20 , Article 16.
Available at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag/vol20/iss1/16

This Photograph is brought to you for free and open access by the University School at NSUWorks. It has been accepted for inclusion in Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine by an authorized editor of NSUWorks. For more information, please contact nsuworks@nova.edu.



The cold winters in this town freeze my heart.
While children's laughs and jolly men's conversations
thaw their hearts,
Mine remains hard as stone.
Frozen. Nobody to melt me.

Time passes, I stand, I move, I breathe.
But never forget the time before I was a hard heart.
Like the peak of the mountain, I stand tall and proud.
Yet nothing inside me can live, for I am Frozen,
Nobody to melt me.

My heart was not always hard.
Just like the children, I laughed, I played, I learned.
Like the town's hunters, I had bad days, yet warmth
and love to come home to.
However, now I am Frozen. Nobody to melt me.

Her laugh warmed the blood that turned to ice.
Her long talks of advice made my pride reach heights
higher than the tallest peak.
Her songs made my heart beat to her rhythm.
But she never came. I am Frozen. Nobody to melt
me.

She was never mine to call my own.
She did not cry or laugh when I cried and laughed.
When I fell she was not there to pick me up.
Yet I was still in love. Frozen. Nobody to melt me.

Although I know she is not mine, my love goes on.
Not a burning passion, but a cold, icy love.
Although I stand on the mountain's peak searching, I
do not know if she will return.
Until then I am Frozen. Nobody to melt me.