

5-1-1999

Prey

Candice Schoenfeld
NSU University School

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



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Schoenfeld, Candice (1999) "Prey," *Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine*: Vol. 6 , Article 81.
Available at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag/vol6/iss1/81

This Poem 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.

Prey

Candice Schoenfeld

I feel him coming,
With his passion for hunting deeply embedded
In his stone-cold heart.
He hunts in dreams,
Mercilessly attacking my mind.
He has stripped me of security, peace,
And will not cease till I am destroyed.
He ravages my thoughts,
Never allowing me to rest.
Life as I knew it becomes fragile and delicate,
And like the lamp that is shattered
The light in the dust lies dead
When the cloud is scattered
The rainbow's glory is shed.
Shall I soon take my last voyage,
My great trip into the dark?
For now has come a darker day,
And I soon must be his prey.