

5-1-1997

Tricks

Justin Guilder
NSU University School

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



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Guilder, Justin (1997) "Tricks," *Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine*: Vol. 4 , Article 73.
Available at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag/vol4/iss1/73

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.

Tricks

Justin Guilder

The light entrances us
Fluorescent bulbs melting our willpower
We are his drones
Sitting, waiting, fearing,
Not knowing his next move.
We must wait for our savior
Our loud yet monotonous messiah
When will he come?
Our knowing his time of arrival
Only makes it seem further away.
We must wait.
No! We cannot wait!
We have numbers; we must rise up.
We are ready.
But then, our shrill Moses
Shows his face.
He comes at the most opportune time
Maybe next time he will not show,
And we will destroy our oppressor.