

5-1-1997

## My Own Swan Song

Joshua Gad  
*NSU University School*

Follow this and additional works at: [https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool\\_litmag](https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag)



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

### Recommended Citation

Gad, Joshua (1997) "My Own Swan Song," *Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine*: Vol. 4 , Article 76.  
Available at: [https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool\\_litmag/vol4/iss1/76](https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag/vol4/iss1/76)

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](mailto:nsuworks@nova.edu).

## My Own Swan Song

Joshua Gad

The theatre is my home,  
The theatre is my light.  
From the immense Coliseum in Rome,  
To those lit up on a Broadway night.  
The theatre is my sun,  
The theatre is my palace.  
From *West Side Story*'s shots of a gun,  
To the wise, sorrowful songs of Maria Callas.  
The theatre is my sanctuary,  
The theatre is my peace.  
From Zero Mostel, the dignitary,  
To Travolta's Zuko in *Grease*.  
The theatre is my life,  
The theatre is my death.  
From the stab of Brutus's knife,  
To Yul Brenner's final breath.  
The theatre has quite a unique ambiance.  
The theatre, "Oh, what a place for a seance."