

## Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine

Volume 10 Expressions Article 32

5-1-2003

Love

Elena Fishman NSU University School

Follow this and additional works at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool\_litmag



Part of the Poetry Commons

## Recommended Citation

Fishman, Elena (2003) "Love," Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine: Vol. 10, Article 32. Available at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool\_litmag/vol10/iss1/32

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.



## Elana Fishman

Love

Love, like the bud of a flower, Is born with the first rays of morn, Sometimes protective, fulfilling completely Sometimes leaving one sad and forlorn. Love takes its first steps, both weak and insecure Stretching its wings like the tiniest dove, Then either clings close as the scent on one's skin Or grows wide as the heavens above. Love fights for itself, conquering all, Like the fiercest soldier at war, Love can make absolutely anything possible Love can open all doors. So what's the most powerful force in the world? Electricity or heat, one might say, Perhaps it's a weapon, a gun or a sword Or the fiery sun that one sees every day. But this force is definitely none of these things It's the love in one's body or mind, Isn't it odd, how this almighty force Is the most difficult of all to find?

