

5-1-2004

Nature Is

Carly Cowan
NSU University School

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



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Cowan, Carly (2004) "Nature Is," *Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine*: Vol. 11 , Article 53.
Available at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag/vol11/iss1/53

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.

Nature Is

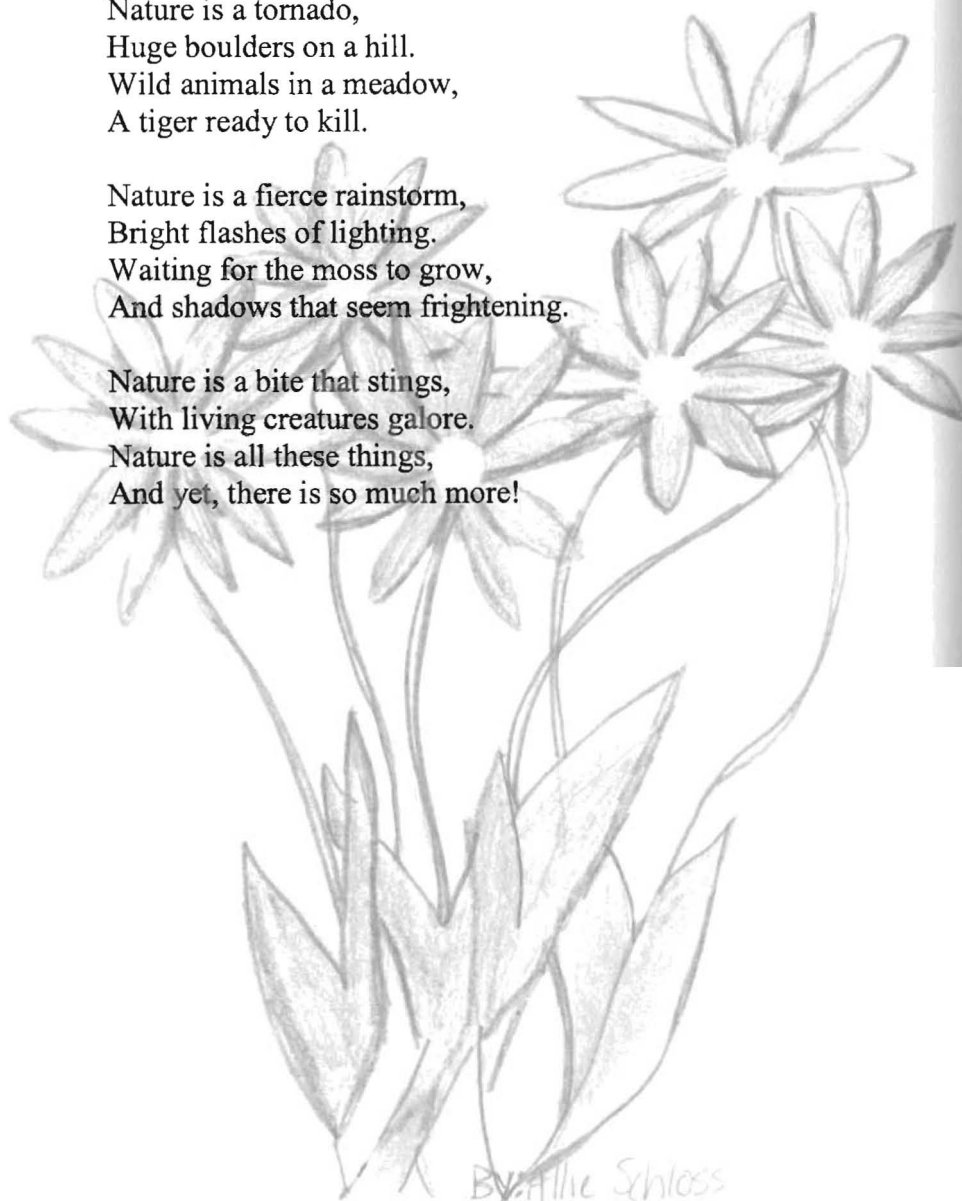
Carly Cowan

Nature is a puddle of mud,
An endless, dirty pit,
A stream that will surely flood,
With sweat, and dirt, and grit.

Nature is a tornado,
Huge boulders on a hill.
Wild animals in a meadow,
A tiger ready to kill.

Nature is a fierce rainstorm,
Bright flashes of lighting.
Waiting for the moss to grow,
And shadows that seem frightening.

Nature is a bite that stings,
With living creatures galore.
Nature is all these things,
And yet, there is so much more!



By Allie Schloss