

Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine

Volume 11 Elements

Article 97

5-1-2004

Echoes

Yvonne DeMarino NSU University School

Follow this and additional works at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag Part of the <u>Poetry Commons</u>

Recommended Citation

DeMarino, Yvonne (2004) "Echoes," *Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine*: Vol. 11, Article 97. Available at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag/vol11/iss1/97

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.

Echoes

ч;

Yvonne DeMarino

On a horse without blinders He rides through the world "You're conquered," he screams To a desolate girl

"Aw, come on now," she says with a shrug "I conquered myself...you just move on!" He spurs his horse Like a merciless thug And leaves the girl As fast as he'd come

He lives for the speed That jostles his bones He lives for the fire That gobbles him whole

Night after night he makes meaningless love And conquers the damsels that let it be done He makes up for the feeling of empty inside With a hand on his saddle and feet on the side

He drinks the moon fairies, just gurgles them down And tickles the mushrooms until they fall down Still he rides on his big white carnival horse Incapable of stopping for any recourse

Determined to live on forever and ever He drinks from a pool- the fountain of youth But as he bends down, still on his horse, He sees his reflection and screams out with force, "I am the horse man, I can't see a thing!" "I have on these blinders and blinded I'll stay." "No one to love me, or save me," he wails

But out of the willows comes that desolate girl And she screams out with fervor, "Save yourself, you damn fool!"