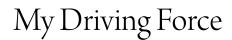


Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine

Volume 13 Tempest

Article 50

5-1-2006



Jackie Einstein NSU University School

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

Recommended Citation

Einstein, Jackie (2006) "My Driving Force," *Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine*: Vol. 13, Article 50. Available at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag/vol13/iss1/50

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.

My Driving Force

Jackie Einstein

My self-motivation Lies far beyond what many might think. My motivation has become what it is today Because of inspiration. My will to go on in every aspect of life Is attributed to her.

As I listen from across the table, I question whether I should close my ears to the atrocities She wishes to share with me. I must admit I still can't handle the whole truth.

Genocide sounds harsh enough But when the word eleven is utilized To describe the losses within her own family It seems impossible to turn away. Was Darwin's theory correct? Survival of the fittest? I begin to question the numbers: SIX MILLION PEOPLE SIX MILLION OF HER PEOPLE SIX MILLION OF MY PEOPLE And yet she survived And did what she had promised.

She shares Makes me share Loves Makes me realize the importance of love The one thing she never has to teach me – The one thing that we both agree upon – unspoken: I always have to work to my potential She did everything she could to survive and have a family

Something impossible for six million others.

So I attribute my work and success in and beyond school to her.

Because she never had

Any of the opportunities I am being given

And because my success

Allows her a moment to remember that **she survived**.

This moment of exhilaration gives her hope and me triumph.

Seeing a smile on her face when she hears one of my successes makes me feel that WE WON!

Her message: I must never forget And the drive to succeed and survive will stay with

me always

Because I am aware that without her survival

I would not be here today.

My drive continues as I seek perfection

And success to share

And once again seek the smile

That brings us both such joy!