

5-1-2007

The Naked Woman

Max Kligerman
NSU University School

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



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Kligerman, Max (2007) "The Naked Woman," *Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine*: Vol. 14 , Article 164.
Available at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag/vol14/iss1/164

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.

The Naked World

Max Kligerman

The battalion stands ready next to the aging
cherry tree,
The last blossom clings to the branch in
desperation
Our banners are raised towards the heavens
And flutter in the wind.
We unsheathe our swords,
The blades thirst for the taste of blood.
We chant our battle cry.
Slowly and quietly at first,
But soon it engulfs the entire valley.

We rush forward,
But our numbers are too few.
Soon we are surrounded,
And our fates are sealed.
But we don't retreat.
We can't.
This is our duty,
Our karma,
Our path.

With death impending,
I have no fear.
For pain disappears quickly,
And tears fade,
But glory and honor remain forever.