



# Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine

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## Untitled

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# Ritual Wine Vessel

Sunny Xu

I see you

Thousands of years ago,

filled with colored glaze

that twinkled under the bright flame.

Raised,

at the hollow center of the garish palace

drinking off all the grief.

Today,

Flickering under the dim light

—after the chilly showcase

Is the shimmer also the bitterness in  
yourself?

Down,

for the lost

in the eternal tide of history

# Four Seasons

Tejika Baweja

A little girl once born

Brings light and warmth home

Her cheeks pink with innocence

Her mind filled with magic

She grows into pigtails

And prances like a fairy

And sings with voice of honey

Like the bird that chirps its melody

She now runs in the street

With the football between her feet

Her uniform soiled with dirt

Her face tainted with dust

Her girlishness hides

Behind the ponytail she strides

Her voice rings with roughness

Her mind runs without sophistication

Her head filled with uncertainty

Her heart with confusion

As she struggles to find what to wear

And constantly fixes her hair

Her skin powdered with blush

Her eyes painted with color

Uncertain is she about giving her heart

Or letting it discover itself

Red bangles on her wrists

Red net against her skin

She traces the designs of her henna

With joy and anxiousness

Marriage on her mind

Love in her heart

Beauty shines on the surface

Like the elegance within

Photo: Rachel Morton