



Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine

Volume 2 *Reflections*

Article 5

5-1-1995

The Venturer

Albert Caruana
NSU University School

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



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Caruana, Albert (1995) "The Venturer," *Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine*: Vol. 2, Article 5.
Available at: http://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag/vol2/iss1/5

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 administrator of NSUWorks. For more information, please contact nsuworks@nova.edu.

The Venturer

Albert Caruana

Amidst a vivid golden sunrise
Through spired mountain tops,
An ambitious venturer climbed
And at the summit stopped.

The vacant challenge thrilled his soul,
A hollow bastion of pride,
He swaggered to the abrupt edge
And called out, wild eyed:

“A man will be a leader,
If his mind’s intense,
and can capture all his heart desires
with unfaltering confidence.

“Oh, I shall command the aimless,
I’ll make a glorious King of me,
And surround myself with prominence
In a spectacular coterie.”

But an Eagle soared from the Ether,
In whose pomp the venturer quaked,
Said, “Don’t fancy yourself a hero,
A leader’s hard to make.

“Far from guileful conceit,
Where honor solitary stays,
exists painstaking leadership
To fix the hasty’s crooked ways.

“And have you ever seen an Eagle
Move in flocks around? No,
In lonely, low humility is
Time’s labored bounty found.

“O hear, hear yourself,
A callow, haughty fool;
Life truly is a treasure,
But one you cannot rule,

“You can’t command the aimless,
For they freely roam the land,
And Time shall slip through your fingers
Like tiny grains of sand.”

And with that the Eagle ceased,
and left in majesty
leaving the venturer, lost,
his deed a travesty.

Honor led the worthy,
The venturer long gone,
Sunset was a palette across the sky,
And the mountain winds blew on.