

## AMOR VINCIT OMNIA\*

Tell me that his love does not run in cycles  
 Like the planets whirling each about the sun;  
 Today if he is lord and I disciple  
 When daystar breaks, our bond shall be undone.  
 To him I give my life, my love, my reason,  
 But like the regularity of years  
 The time will come when I am not in season  
 Despite the loving fullness of my tears.  
 For once the circle starts it stops not easy,  
 And when it has fulfilled its circuit round  
 It turns again without a thought about me  
 And drops my shattered heart upon the ground.  
 Though love may have the power to win o'er strife  
 It cannot break the cycle of his life.

—KAREN PELZ

## SECOND LOVE

The love which neither clings nor binds nor bothers  
 The loved one by its all-unfailing strength  
 Is love which brings but joy unto all others  
 Who understand its depth and know its length.  
 For I have known a love that but possesses,  
 And for a while I know that love returned;  
 Yet lacked there in the kiss and sweet caresses  
 The strong, unfaltering light which should have burned.  
 The love I feel for you lacks no emotion,  
 Nor is it weakened by this knowledge true;  
 For if the wheels of love remain in motion  
 They must be moved by no one else but you.  
 But now I know the love that lives the best  
 Inspires the heart—but leaves the mind at rest.

—KAREN PELZ

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\* First place, poetry division, University Writing Contest, 1962.