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Weeping Minds

Julban Shefeek

Great terror! Uproar! Gunshots!

The world around stinks

Can "all the perfumes of Arabia"

Diffuse these to aroma?

Can those little minds

Be bought back to life again?

Those little buds to bloom

Who crawl inside the womb too

Shudder out of fear.

What a mother could say,

"Oh no child you are safe?"!!

Safe until you are inside???

What else a teacher could say

To those blooming buds,

That the words I teach are of no use

To the World blind of egoism?

Or that you are safe

Until I doom to ashes??

The time is not to shed

Our tears -the mere saltwater!

It is to raise the final droplet

Of Mankind [though seems little],

To light its candle,

And light our world; darkness veiled.

- Based on the Peshawar School attack by terrorists on December 2014