

Ali asgar

How cruel can a human be
What is the depth of human cruelty
How far and evil can one human be
Doe some humans not have sympathy
Or they just blindsided by their own greed
Such characters seen on that day

How young was ali

How old was Ali Asghar on that day
How many months, weeks or days
He was a baby unable to even speak
A baby who did not know the reason for conflict
A truly innocent in the middle of battle

Thirst have you ever been
Imagine your tongue drying, the heat and the air
With each hot arid wave of air your mouth gets dryer
As if on your tongue was burning fire
This is how baby ali felt and he could not understand
Why a sip of water he was denied

All he wanted was water
He cried out for the thirst
and even his cries became quieter as he was tired
His sobbing softly as if his cries fell on deaf ears
For since last water has it been three days
How Cruel can humans be

Imam Hussain asked
And so Hussain asked out loud
Not for me but for this baby
Can he have a drink or sip
Or even to see the water to soothe his pain
For what sin has he done ali son of Hussain

Arrow

And there was then a splashing sound
And the liquid that fell to the ground
Was not the water that was so close
But the blood of Ali slowly pooling down
From an arrow that was fired

Blood in sky
And the raw emotion Hussain mfe;It inside
As his son lifeless body slowly died
He held his warm blood in quivering hands
And threw it up away from the Sand
As the blood stayed in the sky, never to land

The poet and the team at Islam poems asks kindly for your recitation of Surat al Fatiha for their families

