

## Zainab a.s.

A massacre that is all I can say  
For what was in front of me on that day  
My voice echoing as I shout his name  
I keep shouting but it is all in vain  
What did they do to you brother Hussain

I look around and there's something I see  
I walk closer but then reality  
Appears suddenly and it then hits me  
That the form I can see very vaguely  
Is a headless form a bloodied body

I run forward but then tumble and fall  
I grit my teeth and through the sand I crawl  
Hands and knees scraping along the hot sand  
Tears evaporating as they hit land  
I get closer and wipe my blurry eyes

I crawl closer so I can see clearly  
Who is this person that is before me  
I shout out but there's no one to listen  
So cut up he's beyond recognition  
Oh who from my family could he be

I look around and there's something I see

A trail of blood flowing from the body

So I followed it to see where it led

And at the end I saw a bloodied head

I scream in pain this is brother Hussain

The poet Saeed Alhakeem asks for your dua