

Progress

Have you been to the zoo lately
And notice the animals are put in open spaces?
They say it's because wild beast do not like confinement
Psychologist believe the animals develop mental disorders.
They stop eating, develop complexes, and beg out.
So now they are allowed to roam on preserve ground
To mate and exercise
Still not free, but reliefs the stress.
Only in America are animals giving more consideration
than men.

Sūh Qayyūm Ḳatīf al-Muḥtā
ḡim

Tonight

Tonight like the night before
I will lay down in bed alone
With thoughts of you on my mind
Wondering if your head will ever rest
again against my chest.
Tonight like many nights before
I will lay down alone
With thoughts of future battles
Being fought in my head
Tonight like the night before
I will lay down alone
With thoughts of my enemies wives
And promise that they will lay alone
While their husbands lie with me in death.

I am told

I am told, "we must enjoy life while we can."

I ask, what of those who never enjoyed life?

I am told "you do not understand conditions"

I say people can overcome conditions

I am told "The time is not right"

I ask what is the right time?

I am told "why don't you write an article"

I say "It's all been said"

I am told "Why doesn't somebody do something"

I ask "why don't you?"

Nab Qarjūm fatif Al-Muhtajin

Freedom

Freedom or Death

What will it be?

The choice is yours

To exist in a cage

Is not living

Humiliation and degradation

Strangle the spirit

So it rebels

Struggling for freedom

Escape is always possible

So is death

For the prisoner.

They bought mean freedom.

Nikh Daryem left of al-
Muhtajin

Question

Have you wondered

What is the purpose of life

Why some suffer

Some enjoy life

And others seem not to care

Is it fate or chance

That determines how we do

Or a plan beyond our scope of vision?

The Visible World
Collection of
Memorabilia

Things on my mind

My soul heard a cry from other souls
My eyes saw their misery
And their curses and cries filled my ears
My heart was heavy with sadness.
How is the weather outside
I can't tell from my tomb
Does the sun shine in the day
Do the stars and moon come out at night?
If my questions sound silly
It is because my condition is ridiculous
You see I went in search of freedom
On the dark streets of the city
To find myself shot but not dead
Buried while so much alive
In a concrete and steel tomb
Where the sun does not shine
And the moon and stars give no light.
So I ask questions about things
like, are the people still oppressed and exploited
If so, why are people laughing
If not why am I buried alive in this tomb.

Nikh Qayum Hafiq Al-Mulki

3/16/74

Tombs