Poetry Series

hady ashraf - poems -

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hady ashraf()

Consequence Of A Mocking Bird

once i was walking by the nile river i saw my friends the black smith

my folly was that i was near his shop the sparks had a good hop

it came on my clothes what a inconvenience thats what my wife's opinions

there came a black goofy bird mocking was his job what a disastrous bird

laughing at me is what he did he laugh was like a annoying kid

my temper committed suicide and now its dead my wishes was to send that bird to its death bead

i grabbed it from the tree and banged its head on the bench deck then i twisted his neck

his death was pleasure my anger found the murder treasure

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I March As An Arab War Lord

i march as an arab warlord my loyal men always protect me my enemies run as they see my sword my enemies always pay the losers fee

i march as an arab warlord i defeated holankou khan i had the pride of defeating your horde i made holankou look feminem as a swan

i march as an arab warlord no one dared to fight me the enemy made rumor that i ate a lion because it roered i sank the roman navy in sea

i march as an arab warlordi have all the integrityi feel like i own the worldi proudly live in damascus city

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Iraq: Down Fall And A Rise

iraq a land with two water lanes they don't have to depend on rains

they were either akkadians or assyrians or abassids all there lords had lots of ambitious needs

there men always got the time that they were tall but everything beautiful has to fall

they had resources that could flood the earth lords and king and emperors and leaders fought for iraq since birth

that saddens me to see

all its beauty fall on the ground and get teared up like meat thats gotten mushed by a vicious blood hound

so all my arab brother put one had on the other and fight the intruder like brothers

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