

( المترجمة المانجليزية )

A message to . American Mother



Oh! The American mother

Do you see what happens in Palestine?

they tread down with their tanks.

over the holy land which Christ walked on

and fall down the olive trees and palms

with which Saint Maryam shaded.

..

Oh! The American mother

Do you see the tears of the Arab mother ?

When washing the face of the her little child,

Which the bullets pierce,

Because he was running with his follows in streets

Throwing little stones in the air !

..

Oh! The American mother

do you feel safe about your children?

when they go out and return from their school

when they out to movies

or insist on buying ice-cream !?

the Arab mother . .

does not know this feeling now

..

Oh! The American mother

does anybody prevent you on a day of the days

to enter the church ?

they in Palestine

close with their guns the gates of church's and mosques

the prevent the American mother from praying

..

Oh! The American mother

your husband, he who sells the weapon to them

your elder son does not care about the source of the weather of his father

but your younger son is asking,

when he watched the TV

why does this happens in Palestine

..

Oh! The American mother

you are the one who is able

to see the features of the horizon

you are the only one who can know instinctively

the fine line which separates

between sea and shore,

between the son coming back at night

or his absence forever.