

Noora Abdel Ghafoor

She said little

Mostly silence

Tho her eyes ...

She had seen so much:

Family, friends

Such suffering.

She must have cried

Unless the pain

Bore deeper

Than the well

From which tears spring.

She needed everything:

The love of a mother

Or of another

Of her blood ...

All now gone.

They would mend her shattered arm

Ease some of her pain ...

Only until

She grasped the fact

Nothing of "her" remained.

Noora Abdel Ghafoor

Her name

The All-Forgiving