

Suicide Bomber II (11-11-09)

The American Doctor, Hasan,
Tried to resist
The lonely Palestinian youth
Struggling within his heart.

He grappled quietly—
Against his parents' will—
To become a healer
Of wounded souls,
For the Army,
Amidst needless wars
Destroying GIs
Smothering his own Palestinian
Identity.

But thus trapped,
His soul exploded
Like a supernova.

Hasan's broken soul
Was splayed, shattered
Midst the ruptured empathy
He had given
To his fellow American GIs.

Bodies fell, and the blood
Of his brethren flowed,
Like the rivers—
Tigris and Euphrates—
There and there
And there and there and here.

(Those who had denied him relief,
Expressed their sympathy
To the families of the dead).