



**A Poem by Saleh Majeed  
AIWaref Exclusive**

**English translation by Marah Bukai, edited by Diacorda Amosapa**

Who said that Mr. President was a tyrant?  
Who said that the great leader was unfair and cunning?  
Who said that his reign has vanished  
leaving only memories of agony?  
Mr. President has never left  
nor has his surreal era expired  
Yet he has gone without return  
and became a Permanent Member  
of the Devilry Council!

\* \* \*

Hitler has ended in Hell  
and the country cheered  
from north to south  
from east to west.  
Gehenna has rejoiced  
and hellfire has celebrated.

\* \* \*

Hitler has faded  
from our country and skies  
from our air and soil  
from our weeping prairies  
from our fields and rivers  
from our bread and tea  
from the books of students  
from the children's playgrounds  
from the parks of lovers  
from the offices of State  
from the ruins of homes  
from our bleeding hearts.

\* \* \*

The Nazi has disappeared from our country.  
The tyrant vanished.  
All love birds in our sky  
deny this tyrant  
All the sweating sickles in our fields  
deny this tyrant  
The sun, the rivers  
The mountains, the plains  
The hammers of laborers  
The gossip of women  
The eyes of children  
All are denying this tyrant  
So God in His sky  
denies this tyrant  
The Nazi has been uprooted  
will never come back  
To Germany!

\* \* \*

Nothing in our country  
Is more cruel than the tyrant  
Poverty and pain  
Are less cruel than the tyrant  
Living in tents  
is less cruel than being in the hands of the tyrant  
Death, though ugly  
is fairer than the face of this tyrant  
Even bereft of livelihood  
Even the bombs that frighten  
Even the invaders' armies  
Are less cruel than the tyrant  
The invaders must eventually leave  
Yet the tyrant never wanted to leave!

\* \* \*

Hitler has vanished and went to Hell  
O what joy and dreams he demolished  
How many ideas he slayed in their sleep  
How many worthless wars he waged  
One war concluded  
Another declared  
lasting for months  
a year  
or four  
maybe eight...  
An idiot at war, helpless in peace  
Yet skilled in skewering the country!

\* \* \*

The tyrant drowned us in a sea of brazen myths and morphine  
Proclaimed the country was great and vibrant  
And we are equal under his shadow  
Like dummies  
However, this vibrant country  
was a buried furnace  
A sealed vault  
A ruthless prison  
We never enjoyed the clear sky  
nor the light breeze  
Our poverty persisted, our hunger lingered  
our grief remained  
Pens censored  
Dreams forbidden  
His paradise he razed into a parched land!

\* \* \*

No one dared sneeze  
In the presence of the tyrant  
If we dared to weep in secret  
he would crush us in public  
If we dared to complain of his suppression  
he would sever our tongue, hand and foot  
in an instant  
If we condemned his injustice  
he would declare us traitors  
How unfair the rulers  
who would turn all his people into traitors!  
He is the tyrant of tyrants  
No one could be worse than him  
Worse than Holako, Al Hajjaj or Moawia

\* \* \*

Hitler is gone and has arrived in Hell  
Yet he left behind his gangs  
Ready to eradicate the sun, land and people  
In the name of God and Jihad  
Ready to eat our flesh  
filch our milk  
and tan our skin  
like cattle!

\* \* \*

Hitler has gone  
Yet he left a legacy of revenge and hate  
He poisoned each innocent flower  
He poisoned each smile  
He poisoned even our prose

He poisoned each syllable in our poems  
He poisoned all rhymes!

\* \* \*

The tyrant was never a tailor  
yet he shredded us  
into shabby rags  
The tyrant was never a doctor nor surgeon  
yet he was a professional  
in bloodletting  
The tyrant was never a boxer  
yet he pummeled his people  
with an Iron Fist!