

Poetry Series

**Amro Isameldin**  
**- poems -**

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# Amro Isameldin()

# Light Ashes

Swords and shields marched  
Like a spear towards a heart.  
Spears loomed out as their tarnish torn raped rags appeared.  
Feelings swam along with blood. Rain drops  
rambled between the dirty deceptive droughts.

Inarticulate he seemed as his eyes  
Went into continuous circles and  
After a blink it grew great.  
Minds went into dungeons of fiction and lies.  
Drafts dipped in blood flash through his mind

Words were lost between light ashes.  
Who swims in veins now swims with streams.  
Today he stands alone to fight a monster he made by his own.  
War-poisoned minds tickled by shedding springs and bloodiness autumns.

Mixture of sadness and rapture he felt.  
Eyes washed with tears of blood.  
Tones were sung at the funeral of the sun,  
after the birth of the demon.

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