

IMAGINE

By Menes la Plume

Album: Far from home

Just imagine yourself in such a situation!

Imagine yourself between the hammer and the anvil
Swimming in mud and dust; feet to the doors of the abyss.

Imagine one day, a bomb falls on your palace

And creates a bloodbath all around;

Imagine that one day your playground turns into a cemetery;

Where the local bar becomes a site of desolation and tears.

Imagine the soft music that caressed your soul disappears

And instead, you hear the noise of boots and the crackle of
Kalashnikovs.

Will you accept to stay and die or choose to flee to stay alive?

Imagine one morning, armed executioners arrive at your door,
Hitting you soundly without sparing your mother, your father
and your whole family.

Imagine that under threat of death

You are forced to have sex with your own mother;

That with your eyes you see an ugly duckling deflower your
sister of nine years old

Caressing her with a bayonet.

Imagine one day that you see people without a heart assaulting
a woman who is nine months pregnant

Will you accept to stay there to see the same
people go unpunished and inherit the throne?

Or will you go somewhere else be rid of the trauma to come
back with a new spirit?

Imagine one day you're a victim of tribal conflicts and one
morning your whole family is burned alive;

Imagine that due to religious belief or because of political
affiliations, people are guillotined and beheaded.

Will you accept to wait your turn or run to save your life?

Imagine one day because of your opinions, because of a poem
or a song denouncing inequality and misdeeds of a corrupt
regime;

And in the end, the government pursues you for your
disruptions

Running the risk of disappearing into the wild without leaving a
trace

Or being imprisoned and then being released with poison in
your body.

Will you stubbornly accept this and wait for death or will you
flee until the regime changes to return home to a country
worthy of pride?

Imagine a sudden situation arises and steals all your wealth to
make you a little beggar.

If it happened to others, it can happen to you too.

Those who mourn today laughed like you yesterday!

Those who beg today were rich like you yesterday!

Those who die of hunger today threw food in the trash like you
yesterday!

Those who sleep outside today had a comfortable home like you
yesterday!

But from the summit where they were, the lightning of the
human wickedness reached them and buried them in the
margins of society!

Just imagine yourself in such a situation!

