

Mursal Zarabi

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ENG101

First assignment

“I am from...”

I am from a family that is not with me anymore,

I am from a bleeding country that is a beautiful cage with dark shadows of sadness,

I am from a diamond which looks like a piece of carbonate,

I am from deep music of my playlist in the middle of nights,

I am from heavy teardrops that fall from sad eyes,

I am from a colorful darkness, from my neverland.

I am from staying up late at nights and singing songs,

I am from world of kindness from a golden cage.

I am from breaking in silence and shining in sunlight even when I am in many pieces.

I am from breathing fresh air and saying it is ok, I am from dealing with all injects and from ignoring all knives in my back.

I am from hard times with a smile in face.