

# THE MOON

- Zahidur Rahman

O the moon,  
Soon will come the doom.  
O your bloom,  
Soon will come the gloom.

Can't they see the scar?  
Or, the eyes are blur?  
Won't they want to know?  
The reasons behind your glow?

Haven't they been given birth?  
In this beautiful Earth?  
Or, they are allowed to born?  
To carry their forefathers' horn?

Soon will come the doom,  
Not all will feel the gloom.  
So, do or don't ,  
**You will be questioned in front.**