



***I am a lotus***

***In the darkness of night, breezing coldness  
where shadows of death yell into ears and hearts  
a light girl, caught in the chaos of man's  
Greed, madness, anger, hate and lies.***

***War***

***Hides alone, in the shadow of the darkest night  
scared, hopelessly, shaking in fear, crying for her life  
choking in silence, staring through faded, tearing eyes  
No feeling but fear, watching the soldiers of death  
Running wildly, shooting to kill, fearing for their lives  
And suddenly, appears from far  
The shadow of her fearless mother  
Running through lines of angry fire  
to save her seeds life  
just as her mother reaches out to hold her love  
Blood splashes on the little girl's dewy face  
blinding her sight  
she no longer sees, her mother is being showered  
ruined by bullets, falling, covered in blood  
she may not see, but feels within her heart  
her mother fighting with the devil of death  
Watching her little girl, clenching her bloody tattered doll  
With her mother's voice echoes in her ears***

***whispering goodbye***

***In sadness and fear, tears puff in the little girl's eyes  
motionless, not even herself aware she whispers  
to this unknown God, she once heard of***

***Aching for peace, begging for love***

***Praying her mother would rise  
from the ashes of death to life***

***But she knows within her heart  
her mother is rested in loving peace***

***in a place called heaven of God  
Not knowing where or if it was real  
divinely, she falls, into a space-less  
unconsciousness of unknown time***

***But***

***As the sun warmed her cold face  
She awakens in wonder and awe  
confused of whether she is dead or alive***

***Just to see a sacred, young soldier  
pointing a gun between her eyes  
Staring at her, confused and lost***

***His whispers plays to her ears  
what is your name***

***Weary, she cannot recall her name  
It is her eyes which catch a blooming red lotus  
Peeping through the young soldier's feet  
In the filthy pond blossoms***

***So luminous and beautiful that she has forgotten  
All fears and harm within her heart***

***Not even herself aware, fearlessly, her whispers echoes  
in the soldier's ears and heart***

***I am a lotus***

***I evolved from earthy fealty mud, as man came alive  
Unanimity, honor is my nature as man craves,  
Purity, good health is my culture as one must,  
Lust for a long lasting life, my message, as human wants***

***I am a lotus***

***I hide within, sink underwater as the darkness comes  
To save my inner purity, from the evil mined  
I wait patiently, and rise gracefully above the surface  
as darkness vanishes by the power of the light***

*to explore beauty, peace, unity, and love  
And then  
A smile appears on the young soldier's tired eyes  
His gun released from his weakened hands  
No longer he feels madness and hate  
But rather feels within his heart, peace and love  
He is drawn to her innocent soul, to explore his thought  
from a far, a single bullet travels, slicing through his heart  
He has blocked it from her path, to save her life  
whispering, to her, as he closes his eyes and dies  
I am a lotus*

*Ata Servati  
Valley Village,  
October 07, 2008*

© 2009 Ata Servati. Unauthorized duplication or publication is prohibited.