Chuyển Hóa

Hôi caic bain ngoài dain Iraqi ñat noòic cuia caic bain vòia traii qua moit còn kinh hoaing khuing khieip do loia chaity do moa sa hay baio cait

khoing

do con ngöôi nhain danh khoa hoic hiein ñai nhain danh vuikhí toi tain keicai nhain danh Thainh Allah vain tuei ñait nöôic caic bain höing chùu quaimhieiu ñau khoi

tai sao

voàminh nhöng nhain thöic sai laim cain bain nhait

Hôi caic bain ngôôi dain Iraqi
duotoi ôi bein nauy
hoaic bain ôi bein kia
tat cai chuing ta ñeiu chung
maiu cung ñoi
nöôic mat cung main
khoing phai cha coù caic bain höing chùu
mao cai the igiôi loai ngôôi ñoing cam coing khoi

vain ñeilao

chuing ta khoing coùquyein thui gheit con ngôôi toir tain ngain ñoing tröôic main ainh truyein hình trong tay toir caiy chì ñang ngueich ngoaic moit bair thô gôir cho bain chuyển hóa

Transformation

Dear Iraqi friends
You and your country
Are going through a terrible nightmare
Caused by fire
Or caused by heavy rains
Or caused by sand storms

No

This nightmare caused by human beings Using modern technology Using precision guided missiles Even Using the name of Iraqi God "Allah" Your country is traumatically suffered

Why?

In humiliated Wrong basic justification

Dear Iraqi friends
As I live here
Or you live there
All of us all have
Red blood
Salty tears
Not only have you suffered
But the whole World has suffered too

The problem here is

That we should not hate human beings

I am amazed of the news in front of the

television

I also hold a pencil in my hand

I shakily write a poem Send it to all of you

Hoping you will be transformed

7:30am 22/3/03 Đồng Hiển