

A REASON TO FIGHT FOR

-Maryam Karami Nezhaad

By the first rays of morning light she woke
The madding thoughts instantly gave her a poke
If everything was to get rotten so fast from the core
So what have I been fighting for?
With a weary head, a bended back and a broken heart
Up she got as if her whole body was being torn a part
Of his eventual departure I have always been so sure
Then what on earth have I been fighting for?
No sound was heard from the other side of the line but beep, beep, beep
The thoughts again rushed to her head, what have I been trying to keep
All that I have owned from this life is a heart so sore
So whatin the world have I been fighting for?
To the kitchen she walked as having a duty waiting to be fulfilled
Reluctantly she tried to eat but her lips were sealed
Numb in the body and numb in the mind
She heard her daughter giggle from behind
Clicked then something unknown in her head
Seeing the little girl jumping joyfully on the bed
Why have I been searching, I shall sigh no more
You my sweet girl are the best reason to be STILL fighting for.

About Author

Educated in Azad University of Kerman, Iran, graduated with a junior college diploma in computers in 2001, I, Maryam Karami Nezhaad decided that learning English literature was what would really make me feel happy and satisfied with what I do. Therefore I studied English Literature in Vali-e- Asr University of Rafsanjan, Iran, graduated in 2008. I am currently a graduate student in the same University and enjoying every minute of it. The poem I am submitting is my first and only poem, however I have written some short stories before. This is my first time trying to get my work published and it means a world to me if it gets accepted. And if not I would still appreciate your time for just reading it.