

Foreign

Maha Abbasi

The way your heart is full of hate
towards people you do not know,

The way you look down
at languages you do not speak,

The way you assume education is only
what you have been taught,

The way you validate your existence
through the colour of your skin,

Your ancestors stole
what mine created.

But I still stretch out my hand,
despite the history and differences,

So that what happened between our ancestors
does not repeat itself,

Then why are you hesitant...