

id-
ap-
ng
to

*Have you heard the dry earth shrug herself
For a storm that tore the trees?*

*Have you watched loot-hungry Faithful
Praising Allah on their knees?*

*Have you felt the short hairs rising
When the moon slipped out of sight,*

*And the chink of steel on rock explained
That footfall in the night?*

*Have you seen a gray boar sniff up-wind
In the mauve of waking day?*

*Have you heard a mad crowd pause and think?
Have you seen all Hell to pay?*