

## **PUNISHMENT**

Night and day he would make bombs  
For me perhaps  
Or for the countless those  
Who become orphaned  
Widowed or destitute

The other day that bomb  
Blasted in his own house,  
The wife died on the spot  
And the child in the hospital  
Wonder, what they were punished for?

The terrorist had  
Both his hands blown!  
And now come to a helpless begging,  
A culprit of his wife and children  
Fallen into disgrace

And wandering- a living corpse now  
Who knows, which side  
Is he holding on to?