

Stephen
Humanities
Division 4

Found Poem: Chapter 21

From invaders to the snow capped landscape
The treacherous fortress that is Hindu Kush
Home to THE Bamiyan Valley
Cliffs looking down on the only solace
I find, He doesn't understand my dream
Leaving it, it leaving me
Higher than Buddhas soaring
I killed him
Battered, and nothing pretty to look at, but still standing