

A Part of What We Protect

If there ever was
A nuclear holocaust
This is what would be lost
Shoreline's greenery;
Its (non-poisonous) ivy
Even the occasional fallen tree
Hence the necessity for a pacifist hero
For if strife with our neighbors continues to grow
This wilderness would be ground zero
Let the divergent trails seen here
Symbolize our options, between peace and war
And remember, an elementary school ain't far

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**(Qayb kamid ah Waxa Aan Dhowrno; translation by Language
Link)**

Haduu abid jiri lahaa
Burburka baahsan ee hubka nukliyeerka
Midan weeyo waxa lumi lahaa
Cagaarka dooga xeebta;
Geedkeeda cagaaran ee ivy (aan sunta lahayn)
Xitaa geedaha xididka u go'o ee dhifdhifka ah
Saas awgeed baahida loo qabo geesi nabada jecel ayaa timaada
Hadii dirika aan dariska lahayn uu sii weeynaado

Dhulkan lama dagaanka ah wuxuu ku darsamyaa dhulka
U oggoolow astaamaha kala tafaraaruqaya ee halkan lagu arko
Inay matalaan fursadaheena, u dhaxeeya nabad iyo colaad
Xususnoow, dugsiga xannaanada carruurta nagama dheero

- Saab Lofton
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