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نزار قباني الغاضبون

يا تلاميذَ غزوةٍ ...
علّمونا ..

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. . precious diamond
How it becomes
The child's bicycle, a mine
. . And the silk ribbon
. . An ambush
. . How the feeding bottle nipple
If detained not
. . . . Turns into a knife
0 pupils of Gaza
. . Care not
. . about our broadcasts
. . And hear us not
. . Strike
. . . . Strike
With all your powers
And firmly in your hands take matters
. . And ask us not
. . We the people of arithmetic
. . And of addition
. . And of subtraction
Your wars do carry on
. . And abstain from us

We're the deserters
 ,from the service
Your ropes do bring
 . . . And hang us
 . . We're mortals
Who possess not tombs
 . . And orphans
who possess not masters
. . We kept already to our rooms
 And we asked you
 . . To fight the dragon
We've diminished, before you
 . . A thousand century
 And you've grown
. . Within a month-Centuries-
 . . 0 pupils of Gaza
 . . Return not
To our writings . . And read us not
 . . We're your fathers
 . . Do resemble us not
 . . We're your idols
 . . Do worship us not

We engage in
 . . Political lies
 . . And repression
 . . And we build graves
 . . And jails
 . . Liberate us
 . . From the fear problem in us
 And expel
 . . The opium from our heads
 . . Teach us
 ,The art of adherence to the Land
 . . And leave not
 . . The Messiah saddened
 O our beloved children
 . . Salam
 May Allah render your day
 . . . Jasmine
 From the cracks of ruined earth
 You emerged forth
 And planted in our wound
 . . Musk rose
 . . This is the revolution of notebooks

نزار قباني
الغاضبون

يا تلاميذَ غزوةٍ...
علمونا..

بعضَ ما عندكم°
فنجنُ نسيناً...

علمونا..

بأن نكونَ رجالاً°
فلدينا الرجالُ..

صاروا عجيناً..

علمونا..

كيفَ الحجارةُ تغدو
بينَ أيدي الأطفالِ،

ماساً ثميناً..

كيفَ تغدو

دراسةُ الطفلِ، لُغماً°

وشريطُ الحريرِ..

يغدو كميناً

كيفَ مصاصةُ الحليبِ..

إذا ما اعتقدوها

تحوّلت° سكيناً...

يا تلاميذَ غزوةٍ
لا تُبدِ الواء...
بإذاعاتنا.