

Ahmar Mahboob

Where are the fireflies?

A cockroach, Sir Gentle Roach,  
Wearing his favourite four piece suit  
Looked down upon the firefly and said:

Ha, what, you don't even wear clothes!  
"For they will hide my glow" replied the firefly

Ha, what, you don't even own a home!  
"For we are the eyes of the wind" replied the firefly

Ha, what, you are so tiny and small!  
"For we leave more for the rest" replied the firefly

Ha, what, you don't even have money  
"Money? What is that?" asked the firefly

Ha, you are so useless and weak;  
Shoo, fly away, its not like you own this land!

Slowly, the fireflies started to leave.

And as they left, the wind lost its way,  
The river turned black, the fish drowned.  
Down by the banks, where the flowers danced,  
There was only stink and sticky mud.

And there you see him, Sir Gentle Roach  
Smoking a pipe in his four piece suit.