

How courageous is my Tehran!

By Pegah Ahmadi

In the film

***I see Gruesome images of legs, chests, mouths, flesh, skin, and bodies torn
limb from limb***

The world bears witness to our Green Sea

How hot sticky crimson spills from the eyes, noses and throats

***The vote for a new life to blossom decreed on a jade band above their
brows***

To birth an incandescent rainbow meant to resuscitate restricted life

Oh oh oh

How tenacious is my Tehran

With dank dark single occupant cells

One meter by one meter and a half

How tenacious is my Tehran

And how the guard, stands down

Oh oh

This is my University

The air of protest, tears and pleads for freedom echo through its iron gate

Look!

That scream that has torn the picture is me

Where is my vote?

Where is my vote?

The whole world has lit candles for us

How tenacious is my university

The more it's butchered, the louder the echoes become

In the film,

*I see Gruesome images of legs, chests, mouths, flesh, skin and bodies torn
limb from limb*

But my Tehran

All its windows are Cameras and voices

We televise it to the world's mind

Look!

How courageous is my Tehran

The more it's butchered the louder the echoes become

Oh oh oh

Dear Neda!

Dear Sohrab!

Dear Kianoosh!

Dear Peyman!

Dear Taraneh!

I want to embrace the stained earth and weep from my heart

And show all the undated and unnamed mass graves to the world

Where is my vote?