

Into The Story

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What will you find when you read a book?

Open the cover and have a look

Will you find a happy story, a tragedy, or a friend?

You won't find out 'til you reach the very end

But the pages, they beckon, they whisper, they call

You'll listen, you'll follow, you'll read and you'll fall

Into the story, the plot with its twists

You'll step into the marsh, the forest and the mist

You'll run through the fields, you'll stroll in the gardens

You'll cry with the widow when at last her heart hardens

You'll find the lost boy, and know where he's hid

You'll sit with the sinner and know what he did

You'll laugh at the weddings; you'll cheer at the births

You'll discover great friends and know what they're worth

You'll fight bitter wars; you'll endeavour for peace

You'll scorn the eager warrior when the fighting won't cease

You'll gallop through youth then stagger through old age

You'll pass through years with the turning of a page

And when you find your way out, who will you be?

How will you be changed when the pages set you free?

Will you be somber, ecstatic, or melancholy instead?

Will the story set you free, or follow you to bed?

Will it release you and return to its world of parchment and ink?

You are indeed naïve if that's what you think

The words will resonate, the story embed

All of its meaning right into your head

So be careful dear reader what your eyes may behold

Don't fall into the trap like the people of old

O lover of words, submit to Allah, the Supreme

Bathe your eyes in His words: al-Quran al-Karim.

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