Maaz Bin Bilal

The Tall and Short of It

(In Ireland and India)

Pine and thorn
grow tall in my country.

Here, where there is forever
wet and wind,
grass grows, green and short.

Still, dig under the furze,
in both lands, partitioned,
and find you will,
the still bleeding stigmata, nailed in,
by the Saxon Pilate, the Crown’s Nazarene.