## My Fast Bike!

By Saed Jamal Abu-Hijleh Oct 31, 2023

I rode my bike, He rode his F-16 and tank, I sang my song, He shot me and gained his rank.

I am the terrorist, he is the victim!
I am a martyr now and did not go to school,
He is the civilized one and I am the fool.

No matter what I say, his story is right, Everyday he tells you "terrorism we fight." My tree uprooted, my house blown, My land confiscated, my grandmothers moan... I am imprisoned, they cut my flesh, they break my bone...

Do not kill me today I have a better option, Let us race and see who is faster, The one who wins will become master, You on your tank I on the bike, He who reaches first to the Land of Love, Will tell the story for the coming generation.