

To be A.U.B.

By Hala Habib ()*

To be or not to be
A question facing A.U.B.

Proudly the clock stood tall
Next to the aged College Hall

But a bomb of illiteracy in the nation
Tried to wipe out our education

Reducing to rubble
A sign of trouble

Or was that a warning
Not to go on with signing

Signing the treaty to be
That will change history

Making lords of oil
Toil their soil

While the white flag flow
Our fingers crossed we lie low

(*) Hala Habib is a student of Mass Communication at Beirut University College. She has a talent in poetry writing and we wish to encourage her to develop and share her poems with us.