SYRIA a PRISON for JEWS SYRIA a PRISON

AMNON SHAMOSH

FOUR HUNDRED WOMEN*

In the name of four hundred women Laccuse

Four hundred women
Who did not give birth
Who will not give birth
Four hundred families
That were not created and will not
Be created
Speak to them
and they will thunder

Four hundred women

Four hundred potential mothers
Who will never
Never forget
Four hundred yearnings
To breast-feed
To wrap napkins
To rejoice

The sound of their bodies
Withering
And their flowering in despair
Crying from Kamishli
Aleppo and Damascus

Four hundred women

Four hundred couples
Of breasts
That were not caressed
Not filled
Did not taste lips
Did not feed
Did not give —
Fallow fields
never turned green
Trees
turned to dry sticks

Zion, will you not ask?
Will you not ask
What your shepherds
Your ministers do for
Your flock of prisoners?

Are they deaf
To the sounds
Of four hundred women?

Cry of four hundred Brides Brides without grooms Never heard of before By Satan

Let the voice pierce the ears of those who should speak: four hundred women

The Poem was translated from Hebrew by the poet ADA AHARONI.

This poem is dedicated to the young jewish girls in Syria, who cannot find a husband within the dwindling community. By the time these young women may be able to leave Syria, they will probably not be of childbearing age, and will be deprived of the most elementary human right — that of motherhood.

LET SYRIAN JEWS OUT! LET SYRIAN JEWS