

## ODE TO THE VOICE OF HOPE

Tossed, turned and entangled in the widest maze of uncertainty  
Could this be the wrong path I choose?

Mind blank as a whistle

Even the most motivating voice in my head cannot solve this puzzle  
My mind so depressed, it could not save me from this struggle  
The world so small, all doors are closing on me  
Staggering in the wilderness, stumble and fall on my back  
Looking at the other side of life, there's this one door I see  
Hope! hope! hope!

Arms wide open, embraced me with thy coolest voice of hope  
In midst of this darkness, he brightened my mind's eye with thy calmest  
voice of hope

The sun will shine again he calls out to me  
Bounced back on my feet,

Depression, entanglement, darkness and uncertainty now seem easy to  
defeat

With the atomic energy of hope! hope! hope!

- Mamoud N

Associate Artist, Displace Yourself Theatre

