

Masaib; Tiflaan-e-Hazrat Muslim bin Aqeel

After the death of their father,
The two boys were sent to jail.
With nothing to eat,
But bread that was stale.

All around them; filth, bugs and rats,
Emerging from the earth.
And the once shining faces,
Were now covered with dirt.

As time passed by,
They got weary of their plight.
And one began to cry,
In the shadows of the night.

The jailer overheard,
It was dark and cold,
What were they talking about?
Eventually they told.



Do you know about Muhammad?

His answer was yes.

They then asked about Ali,

Aqeel and Muslim next.

He asked them how they knew,

At this tender age.

It was then they revealed,

Their true lineage.

After learning the truth,

He was filled with sorrow and grief.

Begging for forgiveness,

He allowed them to leave.

Despite of given directions,

The two boys got lost.

With nowhere to go,

And their heads at a cost.



**They reached the river Euphrates,
And were thirsty.
After having a drink,
They tried to hide behind a tree.**

**But a woman saw them,
And after learning who they were,
Told them to come,
And offered them shelter.**

**But she warned them about her son-in-law,
Told them not to make noise.
Harith was on the side of Ibne-Ziyad,
She warned the two boys.**

**In the middle of the night,
They saw their father in a dream.
That made them cry,
It was then they were seen.**



**Harith tied them to a pillar,
He had gone insane.**

**His wife tried to stop him,
But it was all in vain.**

**They spent the night tied up,
And then the next day,
They asked Harith to give them,
A little time to pray.**

**After the namaz,
The devil brought down his sword.
Gaining absolutely nothing,
But azaab from the Lord.**

**Two bodies were seen in the river.
All alone.
Without their father.
Far from home.**

