

Arshad Khan

## **God's Wrath**

The moon tells me with her frightening smile;  
I glance up the sky with unwanted crime.  
Something scaring and thunderous time;  
Make us feel of God's threatening rime.

Warn the humans of Doom's Day;  
Where the sinners mercilessly slay.  
Each crime experiences its bearless pain;  
And the existence of humans will end in vain.

Evils of hell will raise their hands;  
To call the offenders to sing their bands.  
The wrath of God will take fierce flame;  
No compassion no mercy will claim.

God's grandeur once again accumulate;  
And a peaceful painless world create.

## **About the Poet**

Arshad Khan, born in Darbhanga of Bihar, is working as an assistant professor in J N College (Madhubani). Besides, he is a research scholar and doing his research on William Wordsworth and Robert Frost.