

What am I?

I run jet black and inky
a gesture to all those I condemned to the grave

What am I?

I can bring reform and revolution

I can bring hope

I can bring prosperity

I can bring substance to forgotten nations

Yet fate led has me to be the cause of murder and butchery the likes of which we have never seen before

What am I?

I am the cause of war

Of greed

Of genocide

And of frustration

What am I?

I ignited a spark that set the whole aflame

My dark, black smoke stealing the lives and dreams of my victims

Their screams of sorrow powering our home and cites

What am I?

I control wealth

I control power

I control the minds of those who call themselves leaders

What am I?

I am the culprit to thousands of murders

I am the bogey word in our worlds politics never

Never said but always remembered

What am I?

They will destroy nations

Orphan children

Annihilate whole villages just get at me

I AM OIL

By: Mustafa Mohamed, 14 years old