

# Zahid is still missing: Bani Baloch



To the  
beautiful souls  
Of my land,  
Who suddenly plunged  
into darkness  
Out there in torture cells

To the missing souls  
Out there who are dropping  
from exhaustion  
Or being knocked to the ground

To the heroes  
Who conquered death  
Like an engulfed flame.

To the brave smile "Zahid Baloch"  
Who is a beginning of a new dawn  
In the dark brutalities of torture cells.

Welcome to a land, Known Balochistan, where no one is spared,  
The sick, the elderly, children, infants, and pregnant women,  
all are marched to their death or enforced to live miserable  
lives in the devastating torture cells.

Terrible things are happening in over all region of  
Balochistan. At any time of night and day, raids are being  
attempted, helpless people are being dragged out of their  
homes, houses are robbed, families are torn apart. Men women  
and children are separated. Children come home from school to  
find that their Father is disappeared and their family is now  
shattered.

Every one is scared in Balochistan, No one knows who will be  
the next victim. Every night and day hundreds of forces enters  
in the city, seize the area and start search operation.  
Hundreds of Fighting jets are ready for air shelling , air  
strikes and sowing their bombs on Baloch Soil.

Every hour hundreds, or may be even more people are being  
disappeared or killed. No one can keep out of the conflict,  
the Entire Balochistan is at war.

Away from the turmoil, I get frightened myself when I think of  
people who are now at the mercy of the cruellest monsters ever  
to stalk the Earth, and all because they are Baloch?

Well, this is so gruesome and dreadful, that I can't get them  
out of my head. My head begins to reel since last 4 years,

when March comes but he doesn't.

Zahid Baloch, former chairman of Baloch Students Organization (BSO Azad) he was abducted on 18 March 2014, upto now his whereabouts are unknown. The period of prolong four years is not easy for any family. But Zar Jan wife of Zahid Baloch along with her kids are passing their lives with a gnawing ache inside their heart in the most horrendous time of their lives in the absence of Zahid Baloch.

Its Harrowing,  
Heartbreaking,  
And Extremely Emotional,  
There are many moments  
I had to take deep breaths

Whilst imagining horrors,  
Air is often full in tensions,  
Air blow fast and fast,  
Making the tree leaves dance,  
With each tune of dancing leaves,  
Air Mourns thousand of times,  
For the beginning of a new dawn (Zahid Baloch)

Today, Zahid is not among us, but I know, he is spreading his light to encounter the dusk in torture cells..