snatch my baby from my arms before my eyes choke his sweet life away my husband whom i loved more than life make so sick he begged me not to waste money to save him o god o love how could i not? make us the prey of moneylenders deny my children all food save hunger itself with water fill their empty bellies poison our wells heap more anguish on the poor whose lives you have ruined say it's nothing to do with you you are a wealthy american corporation and i am a woman of bhopal

Mehboob Bi

DOW, DOW, POISON WITHOUT END