I am from Babylon

I am from Babylon,

The city with the Tower of Babel,

And the Hanging Gardens of Babylon,

With its flowers so sweet, you can smell them miles away.

I am from the desert,

Wedged between the two rivers of life,

The Tigris and Euphrates,

With water that seems to quench your thirst.

I am from the city with many great rulers,

From King Nechubandezzar to Hammurabi,

Who wrote the Code of Hammurabi,

One of the world’s first set of laws.

I am from cylinder seals and ziggurats,

Who’s chanting within, seems to draw you near,

And the cylinder seal,

An early version of the printing press.

I am from the thousands and thousands of little colorful tiles,

That makes up mosaics, and the huge stone carvings,

Some of which are still standing today.

I am from polytheism,

The belief in many gods,

From temples to worship them,

To common ground between enemies.

I am from the city with many inventions,

In the fields of astronomy, math, and science.

I am from Babylon