## روپان ه پنگر In God We Trust

You can play this conversation in your class in pairs and add some ideas to it: The dialogue is between a SAVAK inspector and an Iranian young Muslim, who has arrested just on 10th of Bahman in 1357. Inspector: Hey! You think that our country has no owner?! Hamid: No, I don't think so, it surely has. Inspector: Hoooom! Good! It seems that you are going to live... Hamid: Everybody likes to stay alive. Everybody should be the owner of himself or of herself, not of anybody else. If he or she does this, he or she is called an intruder. Inspector: Do you know that you are talking too much? Hamid: Yes. he was finally com a day. Inspector: Who am I?

Hamid: You are yourself. Inspector: You are pulling my leg, damned boy?! I'm the best torturer of this country. Nobody can escape from me alive. Hamid: But I think those who are talking about them are still alive. They are martyrs and God has promised that they are alive and onlookers. But sir! You asked me about the owner of my country,... yes He will finally come a day and save the poor and the oppressed and kill the kings and the oppressors. Inspector: In vain, in vain (while he was shouting and beating Hamid so harshly) Hamid: I know He comes and save my land. \*\*\*

Two days later the entire kingdom was overthrown and Imam Khomeini stepped down on our land. Hamid and all the other martyrs were onlookers at that moment. They were happy and alive.