

Powerful or No Powerful, We All Will Meet Under The Grave!

It is a shame to the world; it is a shame to Europe; it is a shame to Alfred Nobel that his name, his hard earned resources he left behind had to be used in such a disgraced manner to award the prize to unelected and defunct (PM) Abiy Ahmed who runs the Ethiopian nations of state as he pleases.

Which merchant would hand over his products to a person that he knows s/he has no intention to pay?

Which person would marry an adulterer that s/he most certainly would abandon them once the limelight is over?

Which university would award a doctorate degree to a student in advance before the course is over and the candidate has not earned all the requirements?

Which land would produce grains before the farmer saw the seeds to germinate?

Which Doctor would proscribe a drug to a patient before diagnosing the ailment?

Which an institution would award a Nobel Prize to person who emerged from nowhere without track record and merits the Prize hoping he might turn out to be the chosen perfect?

All but the Norwegian Nobel House would not, have not done in the past or present such a blunder.

Make no mistake, this is not an innocent mistake or blunder. We know, it is the customary habit, that they could come up with all sorts forwarded reasons and excuses, that no body, unless one is in their camp, believes and accepts.

They knew what they were doing one hundred percent but they did not care; hubris that it was; they are powerful and they felt could do whatever they wanted because they felt/feels no one could challenge them, because they regard the rest of humanity is beneath their feet. They are the Earthly God with mighty power.

To award the Nobel Prize, in pair, with Abiy Ahmed, as peace makers, one of the world living dictator to date, who has ruled the Eritreans with iron fist; most of its

young daily drowning in the seas to escape forced indefinite military service; Isayas who provoked and still provoking war after war in the region, is not an innocent mistake but deliberate act of relegation of responsibilities.

Who in his right mind would call Isayas as a peace maker, when the person has killed his own comrades for 30 years with no legitimate causes?

Who would even imagine in his right mind that Isayas as a peace maker, when thousand of Eritreans, including Swedish-Eritrean journalist, Dawit Isaac, is languishing for 20 years in containers as prison cells?

Who in his right mind except the Norwegian Nobel Prize House, would award prize to Abiy Ahmed who is bent to suppress the rights and dignities of nations and nationalities and routinely and arbitrarily arrests and kills innocent, none politically minded people just because they belong to ethnic people he and his past ruling dynasty resented and would like to keep them under their feet?

As we speak Abiy Ahmed is bombing Tigray as a whole using planes and weapons he obtained from his backers just because they elected their regional government whilst he declined to present himself for election likewise?

What would the preachers of Democracy, who waves the flag as upholders of justices, equality's state fraternity. tell us when they either support him or pretend they are unaware of what is going on to give cover when their chosen puppet is abusing it?

Or is it only when they turn loggerhead with a dictator now they disfavor that they it only cry foul democracy is none existent or in-danger to give the dictator a blow he could not recover from?

Young and old, men and women, sick and disabled people are under the hale of bombs day and night, with no telecommunication, power and fuel supply in Tigray as we speak - a barbaric act no less than that of the Nazis committed and the world is watching with cold heart.

You may not come to our rescue, but you need to know every Tigrain able to breath and walk will fight and die, to exist. You may play your politics of power: you may go on bluffing 99 times but one/100th you and your surrogate will tumble down, and join us in the graves, powerful no powerful you will the world

Yared Huluf