

Muhammad and Two Assassins Make Waraka ibn Nawfal Into a Metaphor

by **A. Human Being** (June 2016)

November 13, 629AD: On the camel trail from al-Medina to al-Harrah, Arabia

It was the strangest thing; whenever Salim ibn Umayr murdered someone, he always felt that phantom houris were licking his cock.

It had begun that sweltering night that, sword-in-hand, he crept upon Abu Afak, the old man everyone knew to be one hundred and twenty years old, sleeping alone outside without even a blanket. [more>>>](#)