

Shamma Al Bastaki Ghargharah

شما البستكي
غرغرة

one

two three one
two three dip
a fourth in
yogurt and you
will have to
take a fifth

if you want
to feel like
you belong suck

the forensic rhythms off your
thumbs pump a schism into
your angles do a quadruple jumb
dr juggle and mrs joints
slip on those twirltip shtoes

loafer a west-wild yeast
with a golden saber-tallied
mane you cannot cage the
the various quills that ink
my selfhoods on goat skins

did your yadi oad ever
slice his tongue on a
skater blade? slide cautionomously recreate
this [part] of the [world]
balance needs equipment and unequivocal

legs my back was arched
as a grass blade caught
in morning sprinkler dew on
a safa park schoolday a
u turn of the spine

mourn a dora clad scarecrow
fried rank with fog the
locusts are roughening in my
inner earhole rinse a rink
into a mountain seize the

maronite-mothering aves O interstrung loumi hamoumi
O the eons will be vilified so
you know tick dualities before you heave
up that lone ladder sinking in a
dune (or use escalat or it's your
preference really mam even lift we have
but all of them are sinking sinking)

the time of elephant raids and palaces
of spears and helms and chainmail of
glorified grislybrawls and star findey parch maps
of voluptuous valor and greed hungry kings
of polymaths and those falsafa folks are
long g oh the cloud forgets what
are you confused about? you don't have

to choose move on do not yearn
storms that passed carry the birth womb
tomb on a stick a renaissaunts to
the pan-preferring pant-pantalooning lean slippr'd
ones pray stop those free model shots
pick a penny and pay cease scouting
anguished foreheads and grime rimmed nails who

are you who if you could fly
a thousand morrows mmwhat would you take?

غرغرة الغريبة تغري الغراب تغلق الباب على
غيوم الغروب والعروبة تجري تختفي في
سراب الغفلة الغيبوبة الكبرى الغرق عين و
عين وأنف غفغغ غفغغغغغغغغغ غ غفغغ غفغغ
غاية الغاف تسمو تغرس لا تغوص تنغاوص

make pelieve aghoo at those penguins skating
with the kids in jimi mall gurgle
a glove into existence boppity bippity is
the size still too big? bloosty tight
aba body beige stretch not jinni blu

pay f and find the grand grave
in the sky birb-stricken plovers caw

my KG2 friend haneen was angry at
her murky future and our gym teacher
mr babu swallowed bits of paper he
tore a hall pass corner and demanded I try
so click the roof of your mouth
he said ttlock clop clop the yellow
fibers dissolved and I thought of the

freej milkmen prickled under a cumber-august sun