# Cover page

# Dedication

I dedicate this book to the poet and the critic who has always inspired me: My father

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# Acknowledgement

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# 

# Early Hymns

Across the stillness

I reach out to the warmth

To the early hymns

Of my childhood dreams

There I can find myself again

Singing the carefree song

Of the first cloud I had seen

Then all at once

In the heart of laughter

Comes the rain and wipes away

The distant vibrant scene

# Coffee

It caresses my senses

Announcing the start of the day

With warmth of company

Of love, complains, secrets and pain

Peeking from the ascending warmth

As an early reverie

Echoing what was once there

# The Suns of My Abode

Who said the world has one sole sun?

When more than one make the world go round

Who said the world needs just one?

When every single sun has its own light

My suns of love and tender age

Bring more warmth than the sun can ever give

They revive the breeze of life when burdens are hard to bear

They turn my night into songs of sweet delight

The suns of my abode add light to every page

Of the story of my being

ّّّI revolve around them with care and mirth

Drawing their smiles

Guarding their rays of warmth

# The Shadow of Light

The flickering shadow of a faint light

Of a candle that sheds its tears of fragrant peace

Drawing images on a lonesome wall

Sometimes it trembles as stifled tears

Or reclines like a breath of ease

At times it flutters as the young giggle in spring

Or glades gracefully as sails of ancient ships

The shadow of light then fades and shrinks

Like a tale reaching its very last end

Sinking in infinite opaqueness

# A Falcon’s Eyes

*[How a world is seen from the eyes of an autistic child]*

I glance at the reviving colors of the world

I embrace the warmth and sense the tune

I can touch love and feel despair

Like a falcon I can head towards my goal

Little do they know I can see through

The fake smiles and the treacherous eyes

The rigid shapes and the wooden blocks

I can fly to where love resides

Chase care and fun wherever they might be

My wondrous world is wildly bright

With echoes of joy and tuneful delight

# Drowning to Breathe

*[To the man that taught me poetry and love: my father]*

They once said that you drowned her

With your floods of love and boundless care

You made her see the world as pure

When it’s monstrous, cruel and sometimes bare

At times you would condemn the sun

For shining bright and hot in her sky

Sometimes you scolded the wind for ruining her noisy fun

You gave her what is more precious than jewels of time

Although the tides of time have burnt the ends

Of her beautifully traveling daunting dream

And although the fangs of fate have had their share

When they distorted the calmness of her angelic breeze,

Your drowning love is what made her live today

A breathing giving tree that defies dismay

# Twins of Laughter

You gave me the sweetest names of all

Of a heroine of your childish tales

You bring a smile to my weary mind

Even when stars seem dim and oddly old

Our hearts are linked through an endless bond

That would eternally spark a heartfelt laugh

From trifles and joys that no one else can see

From images and sounds that only we can feel

With you I relive my carefree dream

With you I unburden my worry and beautifully beam

# My Heart’s Companion

The pulse of life

Fluttered in my heart

Telling me tiny tales and knocking my soul’s door

Making me live to see the day

That would turn my world into a bright sunlight

You accompanied my nights and listened to my weary dreams

You leaned against my heart and sensed its beats

When I saw your face, I almost breathed my last

I almost died to live a thousand lives

# Everlasting Spring

Till this day

The songs of spring fill the heart

With every morning sun

With every chirping melody

Glistening with every drop of rain

My spring is everlasting

In the depth of a child’s heart

# Sana’a

The breeze of your mountains still blows my mind

With its fragrant joy and fresh old days

The infancy of beauty and tenderness

The sprouts of songs and early light

Began in your green arms

Under the warmth of your fresh sun

Why can’t my heart recall your name?

Without wounding longing and the throbbing pain?

# A Cloud on Earth

The wonder of touching a dream

That has been floating in the sky

Fills the heart with sparkly joy

With words unsaid

With echoes and beams

Your brilliance envelops the trees

Like a mystical veil of a long ago tale

Or like heavenly smoke

Welcoming angels

to the doors of grace

It is but a pure heart’s wish

To see your surreal being

Amongst the empty crowds

On a cold cement pavement

On our so earthly earth

# **A Mountain of Grace**

As a mountain that breathes the grace

Of the early morning prayer

You’ve had the power to erase

The anguish of a lonely strayer

You witnessed the seasons as they passed

With gray clouds and clear skies

You spread love that would last

Unveiling a pure heart in disguise

Unknowingly you have touched

Many hearts and countless smiles

With a soul that purely watched

Ups and downs of the treacherous miles

Forever is where you belong in me

Forever is your love till eternity

# The Bow Heart

The bow heart of chimes

Beats of faithful love

The bow heart shines

Like the endless stars above

The bow heart is a tale beautifully told

Fleshed out in a bow heart of pure gold

# Bow Wave

Like a spear cutting through the silent sea

Splashing light on sides of magnificence

The ship bow defeats stillness as can be

Crashing mountainous waves with graceful exuberance

The bow wave shines as a star in the sea

Disseminating light that is wild and free

# Tears of the Sun

*[In ancient Egyptian tales and mythologies, bees were depicted as tears of the sun]*

The tears of the sun

Beautifully weave

The everlasting home of cure

The neatly built golden homes

Embrace the secret of ancient life

Their souls speak to the dawn petals

Their wings caress the velvet rose ropes

They disseminate fragrant lives

That bloom with the rising of the sun

Tears of the sun make kingdoms of gold

Forging floral life and a dazzling mold

# Descending from Heaven

Like a dazzling star descending from heaven

With glimmering diamonds adorning its shape

The coquillage twinkles with a heart of pure pearl that’s interwoven

Amidst the cluster of stars to which you can escape

# The Art of Joy

Happiness is but an art

Flowing as a rumbling river

Through the eyes and within the heart

It meanders with graceful vigor

May this art bloom

with every passing day

Chasing away pits of doom

Leading the mirthful way

When hearts are blissful, they beam with a smile

Defeating dark dismay and taking the extra mile

# Luminous Refrain

Amidst the darkest day

You still tried to keep a smile

When the clouds were of opaque gray

You believe that the path is still worthwhile

You welcomed dawn with a beam

Spreading blessings and mystical power

Shining with faither, your illuminating steam

Breathing joy as an exuberating flower

One day life will unfold

How your smile planted reviving rain

One day the stories untold

Will sprout like a luminous refrain

Your life and your smile will eternally shine

As an ongoing bless and a joyous shrine

# Magical Breeze

As a star descending from the depth of dark

Emerging from the pages of time

You illuminate oblivious minds

Like a magical breeze that blows away the rusty dust

of our frigid sullen skies

Miraculously, you plant seeds of love

With words and lines

Lighting candles of care and warmth

Selflessly sending your rays of mirth

# The Road of Grace

Here you are

Bending over your piece of art

Contemplating light, piercing the metallic walls

Hiding a tempest in your heavenly heart

Seeing through the screens, the faces and eyes

The truth behind them all

There you are

Bending over your fine art

Like a mountain contemplating its cascades embracing the spring

Awaiting the sparkly beats

Foreseeing the blooms of hope

As they enchant brand new skies

With your finger tips

You turned the tempest to faith

With your heart

You unfolded a road of grace

# Lulling a Sea to Sleep

At my bedside

An angel awaits my dream

To knock the doors of my oblivion

Chasing my anguish away

A stream lulling the sea to sleep

# Who am I?

Where do I belong

The road extends wild, free but narrow

Am I the princess of the Tigress

Or the desert Goddess?

Am I a tree embracing the clouds of Eden?

Or Ishtar rowing her boat in the peachy Mesopotamian marshes?

Who am I will remain unanswered

As time slips away

And as days are murdered

# At Last

Here you came at last

Picking up the ashes of my soul

Kindling pride

bestowing godly flames

One day you were a dream

Twinkling from afar

Now you are my road

Leading my way with faith

Soaring to endless skies

# Flames of Unfairness

They named you after a princess

Ruling an ancient tribe

Braiding faith with her dusky strands

Belona of today

Fighting wrath with light

Extinguishing flames of unfairness

Only with her finger tips

# Hushed for Good

I opened my eyes one dawn

I saw a migrating flock

Forming a fluttering triangle

In the once clear blue sky

I wondered why they were leaving

The lofty palm trees and the meadows behind

Then the cold wind blew and hushed my questioned..for good

# Long Live My Homeland

A refrain that traveled in my veins for years

Long Live My Homeland!

The refrain of my eternal love

Though pages of my book kept tearing

The faces of my doom kept peering

Fangs of fear kep looming,

The refrain would silence them all

Long Live My Homeland!

Echoes as I look at the fluttering pride

Looking at the warm blue skies

Then I stand there and wonder why

I am still called a stranger

In the arms of My Homeland

Long Live My Homeland

Till the end of time!

# Words

Words draw clouds

Across the vast sunset ski

They year to the past

They sale to the yet to come time

Words are stories

Told with a sigh

Wondering why time has vanished

And what would time unveil

# Shore of Bliss

When the winds of doubt

Blow away your leaves of spring

Remember that my heart

Will always sale you to the shores of bliss

Every beat spells out your name

Every breath I take does the same

# The Lady of the Sun

Across the glistening dunes

She stands aloft

calling the golden sun

Summoning the wind and the demons

Ordering doom to withhold his gruesome grip

She sets the chained birds free

Flying them to new trees

To endless realms and skies

Sending away her holy breeze

To bless weary souls

Sprouting from the silver dawn

# The Impossible Goodbye

When you broke my heart

I thanked you for the days

I held on to you

Like the innocent blessed girl\*

That shook the palm tree in labor

I held on to you

Like a bird

Clinging to its home

I held on to you for the very last time

To tell you the impossible goodbye

[\*Allusion to Virgin Mary]

# Enlivening the Phoenix

When you first opened the door

You unlocked the forgotten hope

You wiped away the swirling woe

You enlivened the long lost light

And you even often tried

To break the prison wall

You knew that I was defeated

But you kept on softly fanning the sacred flames

Caressing the stifling pains

To ignite a phoenix

Owning the day

Beautifully ready to lead the way

# The Master of All Worlds

I’ve known you since the day

That you taught me how to talk to you

Since I saw the bees

Carrying their golden beads

Caressing the sleeping dew on velvet beds

Since I saw the towering mountains

Whispering to the dewy clouds

Since I touched the butterfly wings

Leaving off the trace of their dusty beauty

I’ve known you in every wonder my eyes could see

In the eyes of love, in the clouds and in what I could be

# Wonderings

How hard it would be

To see the sky for the very last time

To withhold the clouds as they glide across the sky

To hear the birds chirping at dawn

To see your smile when I am down

To see the sunlight barring my bedroom floor

To see the sea caressing the shore

To hear love sung in words

To touch the sand and glance at the dunes

How hard it would be to take the final breath

To say goodbye to life

And to welcome the unknown death

# Landing in My Homeland

As the plane was landing

In my warm homeland

I saw colorful lives at a glance

I saw the sparkly domes under the sun

I saw a woman harvesting sunny wheat

I saw a man watering his field

I saw spring’s showers feeding the seeds

I saw a girl running a kite

A boy chasing others with delight

I saw the river breathing with grace

I saw poverty in its brooding face

Yet I saw my homeland beaming with pride

Despite the the devilish doom and the daunting tide

# About to Be Slaughtered

Before you reveal your dark truth

To unfold the real you

Under the velvet mask,

Take your time

Pretend to be kind

For I am about to be slaughtered

# Hands of Fate

When will the hands of fate

Lift the rock that blocked the sun?

Will the voices of truth be heard one day?

Will they ever ring and lead the way?

# An Ode to the Sea

Your stillness stirs the soul

Your range belittles the valor of men

In your enchanting depth

Lies a world of startling awe

Of ancient jewels

Of life and death

What an endless sky stretches across your breadth?

What a magical mast

Can ever resist your fickle charm?

In the depth of your heart flow the wonders of time

That give birth to prayers, whims & unworldly rime

# A Mountain Rose

They say that pain can mar

The serene face of lonely rivers

They say it can rob the flowers of their petals

To smear theri thorns in crimson wrath,

Yet up there on top of the mountains of distress

Stands a rose gracefully high

It spreads its fragrance in the early dawn

To caress the moans of broken hearts

As a lighthouse overlooking the storms of time

The mountain rose blooms with beauty and prime

# A Song to Sea Pearls

Irony is born within your shells

In the warm embrace of the deepest seas

You begin to twinkle a hurt is thrust

Into your pulse of throbbing life

You turned specks of sand into sheer shimmer

That once adorned the crowns and thrones

You sprinkled timeless light into the galaxies

That stretched across the skies of time

Your eternal beauty etched the realms of the past

Your sparkly spheres are orbits that will eternally last

# Doors to Dawns

I once touched the sky

I reached out to the moon and stars

I spoke to the distant orbs

As they glided in perfection

This all happened

When I accepted the thorns of life

And saw them as doors to dawns

# Richness

Her tattered old apartment wall

Tells the unspeakable untold

It tells a story of a woman

Who seems strong and bold

She is a big irony of time

She is the richest of all women on earth

Have I mentioned money at all?

# Two Worlds

She: “Can you see the mountain street lit so beautifully at night?”

He: “Like a hideous neon snake crawling at midnight!”

She: “Or rather like a shimmering necklace adorning the neck of the night”..

Two views, two worlds !

# Cowardly Sinisterness

The figure is hiding

Behind the lifeless screen

Sending poison and vibes of evil

To wound hearts and souls

To kill peace and breed demons

How cowardly sinisterness can be?

# Sleeping Grace

[*To the memory of my grandmother*]

It still seems like yesterday in my mind

When I last saw your weary eyes

Shut forever in that cold moment in time

I marveled at the love that I felt

At the days that had fiercely fled

Standing there alone with you.. despite the fickle crowd

With their muffled tears

With regret igniting their hideous fears

Did they know the sadness I felt that day?

Or feel the frosty torment haunting my way?

As I stood there before your sleeping grace

Contemplating for the last time your beloved face

No matter how time races, betrays or dies

You remain the lingering love along my miles

# Then I See You

The tempest rages with anguish

Roaring like a mythical beast

Sending flames of suspicion and torment

Into my heart, stifling its beats

Bare-heart on spiky glass I’m walking

Awakening from the deepest despair

I look around and find frigidity peering

From the cracks of dawn like a menacing flare

Then I open the door and find you

Beaming with hearts of content

Sending life to my trembling heartbeats

Fixing a heart that’s brutally bent

“How was last night?”, I would lovingly say

My eyes inspecting you with timeless love

“How was yours?” you’d ask everyday

Bringing sweet blessings from the skies above

The irony in you is that you’ll never ever know

How you can pick up the pieces when the wild winds blow

# Childish Hearts

Eyes, smiles, and childish hearts

Beating with heavenly wonderful care

pure passion that shines as it sweetly starts

Like twinkling stars that are bright and fair

Your days will shine within your heart and mind

Spreading hope and love for the days to come

Your pure hearts and affection will forever bind

Our hearts in an everlasting home

Your words, your smiles and your fevervent dreams

Will nurture my hope and brighten my days

Your special bond and your flowery streams

Will dissipate the loneliness of my thorny ways

O how precious you are my eternal friends

To fill my life with love that never ever ends