

Musical Cook

by Miriam Manglani

Her wild spirit erupts like oil from a hot pan.
She plays her cookware,
instruments of her domestic domain,
spatulas, spoons, pots —
dances across the kitchen floor,
from stove to oven
to oven again
Arabic music blaring —
She creates flavor notes,
dash of cumin,
teaspoon of coriander,
clove of garlic,
sprinkling of motherhood,
coalesce into a symphony of exotic aromas
wafting from open windows of her
American décor home.

Egyptian foods her mom cooked for her —
passed down from generations —
bring love,
ancient and new,
into every mouth watering bite.

