

POEMS

1

*A hand in the heavy darkness
In the heavy darkness clasps a hand
to illuminate the path
A generation's testament
to a generation
a generation.*

2

*A cloud asked a mountain
"Who am I?"
It disapprovingly replied:
"Who am I?
Since Time became
a cloak for Space
I've been standing right here...
Who am I?"*

قصائد

1

يَدٌ فِي الظَّلَامِ الثَّقِيلِ
 تَشُدُّ يَدًا فِي الظَّلَامِ الثَّقِيلِ
 تُضِيءُ السَّبِيلَ
 وَصِيَّةُ جِيلٍ
 لِجِيلٍ
 لِجِيلٍ

2

غَيْمَةٌ سَأَلَتْ جَبَلًا:
 - مَنْ أَنَا؟
 رَدُّ مُسْتَهْجِنًا:
 - مَنْ أَنَا؟
 مُنْذُ صَارَ الزَّمَانُ
 جُبَّةً لِلْمَكَانِ
 لَمْ أَرَلْ قَائِمًا هَهُنَا...
 مَنْ أَنَا؟!

3

*From his own town the prophet will emigrate
Waiting for a reply from its inhabitants
he sits under his fig tree
and feeds those living abroad*

4

*I loathe you
Vehemently I loathe you
because I committed myself to you.*

قصائد

3

سِرْحَلُ النَّبِيِّ عَنْ مَدِينَتِهِ
 مُنْتَظِرًا مِنْ أَهْلِهَا الْجَوَابَ
 يَجْلِسُ تَحْتَ تِينَتِهِ
 وَيُطْعِمُ الْأَغْرَابَ.

4

أَمُقْتُكُمْ
 لَشَدَّ مَا أَمُقْتُكُمْ
 لِأَنِّي أَعْتَقْتُكُمْ.