

KNEELING STILL TO AN ANGEL WHO'S INITIALLY A FLOWER

Omar S. Alattas

Somewhere beyond the pillars of the world
The golden sunshine washed over the amber hills
They gave birth to a golden poppy
It replaced all colors with deep saffron

From the poppy an angel emerged
I knelt as she held me close to her lips
All stood still in sleepy heat
Existence intensified as a suspended moment of perfect bliss

Intertwined...Entangled...Embroidered...Greet the sun...Kiss like
none...Breath as one

As the rain washed us away, I loved the wings in her...She loved the child in
me.