Writing Sample

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Recommended Citation

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Eternity

We travel
In the center of a wave
Shattered by beginnings
Hide what our beloved once
Have stolen from tears
Of people mourning their beloved ones
To shed them at the height
Of our madness
And when the waves
Scatter us on the rocks
Of our defeats.
He narrow zigzagging lanes
Have shared our steps:
Caves are engulfing us
With madness
Graves with skulls.

Don't we have to step back
For a final adieu
To Embalm the memories
Insult those lanes
Encompassing our dreams
With amulets
Pick up what our beloved ones
Have stolen of tears
And leave
In the middle of darkness

Asim Mohamed Al-Saidy
Translated by: Mamoun Al-Baqir
A woman’s dream

I’ am just unaware
From the cradle of myth
He came
From the darkness of suspicions
He came
A flood of rejections
He came
A typhoon of chaos
He came
And a history of lunacy
- History and geography books
Have demolished me-
And went to set my jungles ablaze
Devastating my veins
. Transforming my days
into exiles and detention camps.
What a sickening face
A cold metallic face
The has colonized my trace
Laid a blanket of insomnia
On my cities
And fixed a world of spying eyes
On my stolen beaches
What arid Bedouin face
That determined to settle
In my very desert
A pouring torrential rain
And cram an embryo
Into my womb

A梦

我并不了解
从神话的摇篮
他来了
从怀疑的黑暗
他来了
冲波的拒绝
他来了
暴风雨的混乱
他来了
历史的疯狂
- 历史和地理书
已经摧毁了我-
而且将我的丛林付之一炬
毁灭了我血管
. 转化了我的日子
到流放营和拘留营。
什么令人作呕的脸
冷冰冰的金属脸
已经殖民了我的踪迹
盖了一条失眠的毯子
在我的城市
并固定了一片窥探的眼睛
在我的偷窃的海滩
什么干旱的贝都因人脸
决心在那儿安家
一个倾盆大雨
和塞入一个胚胎
到我的子宫

أحلام المرأة

أنا لا أدرك
من قبل الكتبة من الأساطير
هوпри
من ضباب الغفالة من الرفض
وإصراراً من الفوضى
و تاريخ جنون
"الجغرافيا"... و صهريجتي يشبعت غاباتي و
يجتاح دمي
و صهريجتي يزرع أيامى منافي و سجون.
أي وجه مدعى سبب
جاء واستعمَر تاريخي
و غطى مدنى سهدًا و شيطاني
عيون.
أي وجه بدوي قاحل
جاء واستعمَر صحرائي
تهطَّلًا
و أشباحي جنين

أنا لا أدرك...

أنه لعننتي الأولى...
I’ am just unaware
He is my eternal curse
On his face
Is a book of prophecies
On his glances
Rests
A detained God
I am just unaware
He is the reverberation
Of eternal rapture
The dream spread
By remembrance
Concealed by passing years

Asim Mohamed Al-Saidy
Translated by: Mamoun Al-Baqir
A face

At the threshold of childhood
Threshold obliterated by passing years
In school books
And the wreckage of hymns
The fatigued teachers
Amid the dust of chalk
Covering the classroom seats
School books devastated by yearning
Hiding pupils' faces
In a room that drowned it's colors
In seas of ink
On streets not leading to my place
And between the holly verses that
Have failed to lit a prison
In whatever you can imagine
From whatever you can imagine
The face jumps
To steal my impotent steps
My childhood
Swingers and hearty laughs
Faces I used to embrace
And deliberately
Squeezes my soul
Into caves of solitude

Asim Mohamed Al-Saidy
Translated by: Mamoun Al-Baqir
Prayer

In the times of blind philosophy
Questions that are just empty
Times of dump prophecy
Ambiguous and altered hollow verses
I have lost the blood
In my veins
It has failed to locate
Your whereabouts
You, creator of
Spurious goddesses

Asim Mohamed Al-Saidy
Translated by: Mamoun Al-Baqir