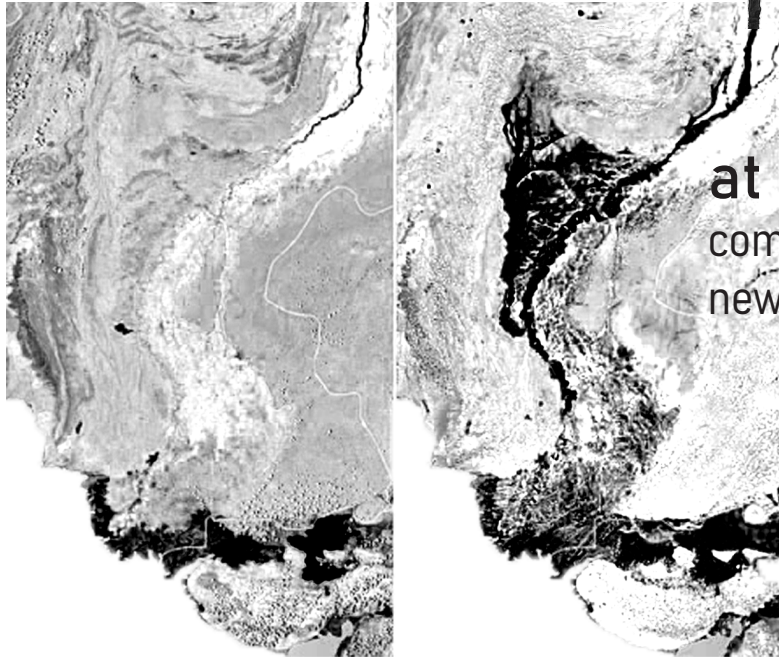


once nurtured by shared meals and long conversations
distant memories, old wives' tales, and found family
once (maybe, twice) gingerly consoled by a cup of Mama's Kahwah

lake manchar
june 24, 2022
august 31, 2022



at the boiling point
comes necessary transitions
new ways of being

boil, simmer,
blow to cool,

identity engulfed by catastrophe
everything is different now

raised by long promenades
a gulf, a corniche
kept safe by streetlights



reevaluating territorial boundaries
body (of water, of mine)
arbitrary, politically regulated
porous and permeable

stood at this point before action follows

everything is different now