



Diasporic
Literature
2011



DIASPORIC LITERATURE

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Listen

Nov 9, 2011 04:50PM

Listen: this could all be false, I know the brilliant light in the park on that Saturday no promises, not today stranger things we could not say but you could see the hand that held you Continue reading →

Do relationships ever die

Aug 2, 2011 02:45AM

Do relationships ever die or do they merely fade to grey losing their colour their vibrant glow and fervor refusing nevertheless to let go Continue reading →

Greeks bearing gifts

Jun 17, 2011 04:32PM

Sadly I now depart. Tonight we said our Goodbyes my farewell gifted as a discourse on Truth Continue reading →

Saturation

Jun 10, 2011 04:10PM

The sky and its thousand stars stare back in sadness as do I in the pre-dawn hours resigning the world without sleep Continue reading →

This morning we could sense

May 4, 2011 05:33PM

This morning we could sense the sun was powerless to rise Looking outside the window as the instructor was busy explaining tenses and moods our gaze fixed on the cypress tree handfuls of snow caught in its outstretched palms as the instructor's voice rebounded from the walls Continue reading →

In a time when words are wasted

May 2, 2011 06:40PM

In a time when words are wasted. Repeatedly. In a time when one must struggle against becoming yet another living platitude. Defiantly. When everyone has depression, and pills will help you find yourself. Predictably. I look up at the skies of the infinite winter, attempting to read God's handwriting. Confusedly. Continue reading →

[sun sight light]

Apr 10, 2011 03:35PM

sun sight light there is no black one step forward two steps back sun sight Continue reading →

The British Museum

Apr 8, 2011 02:09PM

Outshining the statues of Hathor and Ramesses II truer to life than the coffin lids picturing Osiris, Isis and Horus the bright Aegean light revealing the half-clothed and voluptuous Aphrodite Demeter seated on throne Apollo holding kithara Continue reading →

She who inspires

Apr 5, 2011 03:33PM

She who sits there unmoved all evening looking out at the planes as they ascend and descend what is she thinking? Continue reading →

[so much for the sunshine]

Apr 4, 2011 04:07PM

so much for the sunshine it's complicated it always is still have time for summer but how many winters will it take who knows Continue reading →

Inheritance

Apr 1, 2011 03:43PM

Wherever I go, whatever I do I carry within me my Father: that look, that sigh of one thrown onto alien land without hope of returning home for home has ceased to exist. Continue reading →
