Tonight
I climbed the full moon
I climbed the full moon
to make a wish—
a nocturnal wish.
I climbed the moon's protruding lights
that were stitching a mesmerizing lunar cloth
that were stitching a mesmerizing lunar cloth
embroidered with poems.
"May the moon's cloth
wipe the tears of the hopeless!"
Light and dream entwined
while climbing the full moon.

Moon's Cloth Embroidered with Poems

Please recycle to a friend!

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Origanj Posny Project $^{\mathsf{m}}$

Moon's Gloth

Embroidered with Poems

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by a little innocent child. given to them while pecking little grains of freedom, to bathe in the fountain & that pigeons would continue seeds of liberty, that blood would irrigate But he forgot had to be exploded. of freedom that each advocate The dictator wanted had to be booby-trapped. that each carrier pigeon The dictator ordered

Booby-trapped Pigeons

What fire gave me was a new light.
The music of its dancing embers
was not a phantom.
Flashes of crimson flame ascended the sky.
I just perished in them
The terry storm abated
& the glowing flies started licking the ice-cream.
What fire gave me was a tickling sensation—
an urgent itch
to destroy remnants of the black threads
that had baited me,
& to skim for lanterns
& to skim for lanterns
in the abysmal darkness.

tdgiJ w9N A

like dirt under nails like virt under nails like rust staining nails like when the moon ails this feeling was encumbering me till a spark sparks and the sun's lights climb on top of the arches

Dejection Falls Apart

Moon's Cloth Embroidered with Poems



Ali Znaidi

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Freedom Clip

for Charles Bernstein

It is "Freedom" lying out there in a sunny beautiful day under the fragrant apple tree, gently, but seductively, caressing her soft body while bathing with apple juice and red wine. She looks irresistible with that captivating smile that lures the ones who speak for their rights and who resist the frigid silence to bathe with her under the apple tree...