



Gone are those we love

*Palestine
in the seasons of your irremediable mourning
you drank cups of absinthe we drank
your thirst was unquenched
ours eternal.*

*Waterless we shall remain
here at the mouth of this fountain
till the day of their return
with the ocean of dawns that they embraced:*

*A vision that knows no death.
A love that has no end.*

Fadwa Tuqan

Concerning Hopes

By the Palestinian Artist Kamal Boullata

