

Sapped

I am not here/to paint my father/into God/when God paints me every day/into abandon/once

upon a time/a temple/a church/a mosque/a story/stretched long into belief/anchoring me/ I landed at
the Allama Iqbal International Airport/to swarms/and my father/in the car/driving home/I rolled
down the window

to night warmth/air heavy with vapor/still/stagnant/my skin cutting through the moist/without
staying/completely dust/how far/I ask my father/only a minute/he replies/how far/I ask my father/

must the body run to not face endings/I am without

America

Before America

After America

Without me

