

AUGUST

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A COLLECTION OF POETRY

Sharing some of the journey because why not .

*To every writer whose words did
not find a way to be spoken or
written down , to every woman
whose perception had deceived
and put down , to every man
whose world had crumbled
down . My words are yours .*

**IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CHAOS
DELIBERATING THIS HEART OF MINE I
GO
ENLIGHTENING THE FEAR OF AN
ABSENCE I FED TOO SLOW
EMPOWERING THE DESIRE OF FIRE IN A
CATCHY PORTRAIT OF A WACKO
IN THE COLD STORM OF THESE WAVY
RYTHMS CRUSHING TO THE SHORE
YOUR SOFT MOANS AS THEY
PENETRATE A MAN'S TYMPANI IN A ROW
CRAVING A SIGN FROM MY LADY'S
PRESENCE IN THE CHOIR
AS HER VOICE RISES ,
AS HER BODY MOVES ,
AS I HELPLESSLY STAND AMONG THE
CREWS
TWENTY DOLLARS IN MY POCKET
WOULD EASE THESE HOES
HELAS ! MY LADY IS EVRYONE'S
FOREMOST**

**FIERCELY FIGHTING FOR THE LOVE I NEVER
RECEIVED**

**INTENTIONS FILLED BY SEEDS OF MISFORTUNE
ERRATIC FEELINGS SHITFTING IN MOTION
FOR AN ENDORSEMENT OF FLOWERING
MISBEHAVES**

**CLOSE THE DOOR AND COME CLOSER SHE SAID
FOR HER TO LAY IN BED CLOTHES EXPELLED
BESEECHING TO BE ASSAILED**

**THE LOVE I GAVE HER INDEED SHE LACKED
MY TERRITORY I VE BEEN TAUGHT TO MARK
AN AROMANTIC TURNED INTO A HOLLYWOOD
MADAM BY PIMPS SHE JUNKED
ITS BY CHANCE NOT BY FAITH**

**THAT WE UNDERSTAND THOSE WE SAVE
FROM THE MURKINESS UNDER HER VEIL
THE WORLD TO HER HAD TO REVEAL
ITS WORST SINS AND CRIMES**

**BACK TO THE TIMES SHE WAS RAPED
UNDER HER DUVET ASLEEP**

**THREATENED BY SECRETS SHE HAD TO KEEP
FROM A BESMIRCHED WORLD INFLICTING HER PAIN
MILADY THE ONE I FEAR TO BLAME
FOR LETTING HER BEDROOM DOOR OPEN
THE NIGHT HE WAS BACK FROM JAIL**

*On a roof she was standing
Around the flame her hands are cupping
Inhaling the smoke of a heart she turned into
ashes
A cigarette between her lips as she rushes
To my arms craving the breath and the smoke
we share
A drowning victim of childhood she had been
To punish those who had caused her pain
For her eyes luring with every drag I abstain
A father whose brain was addled from
corporal abuse
A mother whom existence lacked affection no
excuse
She parted her lips to slightly find mine ,
over me she bent releasing a smoke I sucked
in as we shrine*

*She came in burnt out by the weight
of drenched sorrow decorating her
eyes*

*Folded in my arms begging to be
fortified*

*The woman I loved the most and yet
never dared to touch*

*"I have no home" she cried unable to
hush*

*The only man who would not leave
her thirsty or stray*

*Forcefully laid her on the floor she
had to obey*

*A monstrous man she had cherished
what a shame*

*Savouring her juices trickling down
his throat in flames*

*A father to whom she shall never
return again*

**Lean over me ,
Wrap me in your tiny towel
Soap my hair while im knelt in
the shower
Grab my curls and deprave me
with honor
And if I pull away , pull me
closer
A woman of dignity and
disguise
Sticks out her tongue to gulp
my milt unbothered by the size
Blindfolded and gagged by the
tiny towel
She had around her hips before
I walk in the shower**

*Puff your cbd-breath-smoke
amalgam into my esophagus,
through a long lasting mellow
and yet aggressive kiss, and I
lay on your meadow smelling
chest placid, to be away from
all other gardens I am avid,
this ease in my mind is not
from the smoke, It unfolds
from what your kisses evoke.*

**Drinking a cold coffee served by the
same waitress**

**In her apron my eyes caught her
moving aimless**

**Smiling to men longing for her
bodacious corpus**

A woman I claimed lifeless

**The day her legs spread open for her
clients**

Waiting for her to leave the toilet

**I reached for my coffee which all heat
had gone**

**The moment he followed her dignified
Zipping up his pants**

Adjusting his costume

Running his hand through his hair

My body obtunded on this chair

When he avoided her stare

**To hand her cash he pulled out from
his wallet**

Longing for the smell of his breath I
am
I gazed_and gazed_ but little thought
What his absence among the
attendees has brought
For oft , when my heart with pleasure
fills
I wandered lonely as a cloud
If his touch will ever float beside ,
A dexterity of a man who holds in so
much
Floated my body up to heaven ,
Parachuted my graces down his derm
on a couch
Beneath the trees ,
Moaning his name in a stiff breeze
Away from the crowd

In the dark I saw her dancing
Left and right she was moving
She stood up and called my name
I'm that lady's first flame
Those lips I'm dying to kiss
That body I'm perishing to undress
Let my heart arouse your senses
Let my eyes perforate your distresses
Have mercy on this Innamorato
Whose soul 's agonizing to taste you
Whose existence 's doomed without you
In her arms I'm standing
Each wounded part of hers , I'm touching
With her gaze she penetrated me
In a tender voice she whispered to me
That old song of ours in my ear
And In a while that's all I hear .
With every kiss , a moan I hiss
With every move , from the shore I drift
To her I lose myself
Inside her , I found myself

**Estompée par une solitude qui
datait mais pas d'hier
Captivée par un plaisir offert
par un certain Pierre
Moi qui renonçait à toute joie
passagère
Retrouvée dans l'une des
ruelles de paris avec une bière
Buvant avec la gauche
Glorifiant avec la droite sans
prière
Jeune est l'esprit que
j'encageais pas très fière
Mais Dieu sait que je ne suis
qu'errée sans mère
Là où on avait éteint toutes les
lumières**

**Je pense à toi,
Toute mon existence est
dédiée à toi . Tu t'es emparé
de mon âme, cette nuit où ton
toucher m'as mis en flammes .
Ta voix dance toujours sur le
rythme de mes pensées, ton
regard réveilla en moi l'envie
de te pénétrer . Une
prisonnière de cette nuit, je le
suis . Regarde- moi, ivre et
errante . En te cherchant entre
les ruines, je me suis
retrouvée . Sobre ou pas, je
pense à toi . Excitée ou pas,
j'ai envie de toi . Réside en
mon âme . Cet âme agonisée
par ton absence . Cet âme
ayant perdu ses
illusions, souffrait d'une vie
étroite tout en pensant à toi .**

TO BE FOLLOWED ...