

## Dubai Nights

Three AM in Dubai we wait in line  
Bleary-eyed-drunk, typical Arabian night  
All bars pour free drinks for ladies, *sexist*  
We seek pastries, Lebanese pizza peace  
Divali, festival of lights outside  
Glowing strings shape flowers stars above sand

Highways now where four-wheel drives ambled sand  
Nineteen ninety-one we crossed borderline  
Palm trees, soft dunes, constant strong sun outside  
Little developed to invade dark night  
The word Islam Muslim *salaam* means peace  
Local friends don't all cover hair sexist

Waiting with breasts, thighs exposed men leer sexist  
Hazy horizons *shamal* storm of sand  
Some women conceal their bodies for peace  
Freedom oppression a subjective line  
*Gulab jamun* soaked in syrup tonight  
Inside miens different than outside

We wobble thick humid morning outside  
The cute boys we take home shy or sexist  
Card games and backyard boozing end of night  
Prior kissing on fake island, beach sand  
Pakistani taxis past tall skyline  
Expatriate friends get along in peace

Serbia and Croatia eat in peace  
Sweet halva fills mouth leave nations outside  
Border belonging arbitrary line  
Penis vagina defined dual sexist  
Gender and sexuality is sand  
Undulating self dancing with the night

Virginity lost in Middle East night  
*Wallah matsub* it is upon you peace  
Time a regulated trickle of sand  
When the sun is up I avoid outside  
I don't believe in gender am I sexist?  
*Majnun* and moving I can't see the line

My mind is sinking sand night without light  
A line of poetry or e brings peace  
Sexist people know my outside only



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