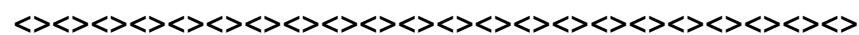


## My arrogant silence

My arrogant silence looms over me  
His voice like a truth  
Like a bumble bee  
My ears have the sight  
Each ear has the right  
To see!

It is such a messy heaven  
Like taking a breath and given  
The reality of to be  
I am totally confused about that  
Mixing good things and bad  
Makes me as an island in the see  
And while contemplating  
My reality

I found, yes I am that lonely island in the sea  
And while contemplating  
My reality  
I found that lonely person  
Is me!



## Woman looking for a tongue!

they said your voice shouldn't be heard  
we need a woman without sound  
then I asked my god  
o lord, do I count?

and he answered me in short  
raise your voice and shout  
they said we need a perfect doll  
walking and stopping when we want  
but I am totally tweety bird  
so, I whispered: no, I cannot  
they said the good girl knows how to close her mouth  
she always pretends to ignore seeing revolutions in the north  
or in the south  
the good girl used to crawl  
she must hide the bright side of her soul  
good girl hasn't any right  
or even fight for her vote  
the good girl couldn't contemplate the faint light  
in mid of the road  
they said we need a plastic woman  
but, I act like a real woman  
so, they cried "be shy"  
but, I insisted to fly!



**Amirah Al Wassif** is a freelance writer. She has written articles, novels, short stories, poems and songs. Five of her books were written in Arabic and many of her English works have been published in various cultural magazines. Amirah is passionate about producing literary works for children, teens and adults which represent cultures from around the world. Her first book, *Who Do Not Eat Chocolate*, was published in 2014, and her latest illustrated book, *The Cocoa Book and Other Stories*, is forthcoming.



**The Pangolin Review; Issue 9, March 8, 2019**