Emari DiGiorgio

1434 Dead

A candle for every casualty in Gaza Hamdan tapers tea lights Ali glass votives on the floor of my living room Reziq where I entertain silence Mustafa eat dinner read the paper Fadia more candles in the kitchen on the counter Hisham the stained linoleum by the cat's bowls Ehab down the hall in the bathroom the tub Allam both bedrooms Abdul each windowsill Salim bookcase bureau Yasmin how can I live in this house any more Faroug before the curtains catch Mahmoud the books burn Hussam the bedskirt flirts with the lit wicks at its hem Jaber how can I live on this quiet block Sa'ad trash on Tuesdays Mohammed meals-on-wheels for the woman across the street Sharaf today just past noon Hakim the truck stops parks the driver ascends her stairs Ma'moun she's ninety Ghassan watched her husband die of cancer Khalil in their marriage bed every day Shehada she waits eats chicken piccata Tamer maybe baked ham broccoli Iyad rye bread fruit salad Munther what if the truck doesn't come tomorrow Ramiz how many days Farid without food Nabil how many bodies Atwa bombs Rami a street just like this Lama at least the tap works Fatma and her daughter visits