

ODE Classifieds... Worth Looking Into!

2-Minute Shakespeare

Attention poets! Get involved by submitting your original work to "2-Minute Shakespeare," the Emerald's new poetry corner. We'll try to publish all entries that meet our easy guidelines: Please limit all textual content to 100 words; no anonymous work will be accepted; we reserve the right to edit submissions for length, clarity, grammar, style and libel; all work should be original — that means your own. Important: Submissions will not be returned. Submit work to EMU Suite 300.

Untitled

Twenty-one is my age Though when she looks through my eyes

She asks "How come so fast you age'

I say "years and days is a big lie When you live inside a cage Ask me why I never bow

Why I love to die for the prides And when I tell you what I saw

You'll be amazed how much Sam hides

I don't mind the 'T' word ... I got used So when I use it don't shout and cry

You gave it to me, and either way I was accused So kiss the white dove goodbye

I might be sinking in darkness And you might be living it so bright Though physics is full of madness

You don't see me, but you're within my sight

I'm sure you don't know it

But I saw you killing my father

I'm sure you don't know it

But I saw you celebrating the rape of my mother

Though I'm sure you never saw it 'Coz they tell you not to bother

They tell you what news is They nominate for you a candidate And no one ever refuses For they set for you the debate

Now, I don't ask you to be on my side I seem to love being depressed

But I ask you to think once from inside

Inside the cage where I have lived"

Fifty-four is my age

Though when she looks through my eyes

She asks, "How come so slow you age?"

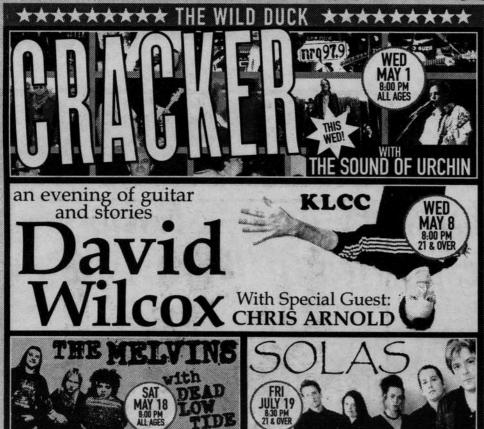
I say, "Years and days is a big lie

When you're captured inside a cage."

Alrazi Al-Budaiwi iournalism

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