A rubber dinghy off the coast of Italy

cream cheesed two hundred and fifty

Syrian refugees 29 men asphyxiated

19 women. No more treats from the table of the dead.

Kamar wonders how to use the toilet standing on one leg, and those who are able, flee, hear a battery-powered radio from the mukhabarat police: don't worry, my friend, you are safe now.

The speed of darkness engulfs us in a mask of clouds as the world waits on standby for something to change hoping to board the next plane out

to where Akiba, the shepherd, sings his Song of Songs.