

no pussy-footing or appendices

no artificial moonlight
no entropy or redundancy
just craft pure and simple

fine if written down in a book from
china house without cherries and silk
or on a simple homepage

no make-up and no gloss
like abdullah öcalan's face
in the media when captured

the öcalan gambit

i wonder what abdullah öcalan
is doing right at this moment
wednesday march the seventeenth
on this irrelevant st. patrick's day?

does he still eat his soft-boiled egg
read the day's newspapers
or study batsford's chess openings
to find a suitable gambit?

does he still receive visits from his defence lawyer
exercise in the prison courtyard under heavens' highlight
or lie in the intensive ward
is he actually still alive?

<http://kurdistan>

where is kurdistan?
according to the atlas' pink shadows
it's that square which is j4

not mentioned by name
just a word in the index
among other code names

from the kurds themselves i know
however that their homeland's
yellow topaz is in asia minor

even though it actually exists
it does not even so
or it only exists as

<http://kurdistan> on the inter
net homepage or in a
collection of poems as <http://kurdistan.life.nu>

newroz

the kurdish new year comes late
between car tyres and bonfires in the streets

it's celebrated by police in
armoured cars

and by soldiers searching
cars at all approach roads

and in the mardin province by deporting
four journalists from reuter's

the kurdish new year falls like quartz that
splinters against turkey's southeastern corner

collection
(in aid of the kurdish fight for emancipation)

sodalín and halmbld: 10 øre
ø p maller: 8 billion kroner
jesk sangetysløger: 7.50 kroner
bolighuset alvi: 10,000 kroner
inu bank: 25 øre
grondfus: 7,000,000,000,000,000 dollars

kurd show
(all proceeds to kurdistan refugees)

hosts: lane jehonsen and elo stephensen

the following artists have performed free of charge:
thamos hilmeg pillesen and palmark
køm sjigren the camerata doltan choir
machiel cørae sis and kørstin
senna solomansen chros mynh diki and ses fønger

the power of words

and what about words
will they last
or are they just words?

hot potatoes in the mouth
coins under the tongue
something to choke on?

we know it oh so well
in the beginning was the word - and finally
i add off my own bat

the word can be repressed and misused
but it can't be murdered
tortured or beaten to death

words you could say last
unto eternity resting on their laurels
words are immortal

home run

from turkey to syria
and from syria to russia

from russia to italy to
russia to italy once more

from italy to the greek
embassy of balsa wood

from nairobi's sunstroke
back to turkey's security

petit

note what's written in small letters
behind the frontpage headlines

that's what really counts
whether the font is times or courier

for example: two thousand kurdish villages consumed
by flames petit under an ad for opel astra

