

INEVITABLE EVERYTHING IN 1969

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—

Turn around and look behind you

Get your head out of your hands

The clouds are intertwined

I'm scared

For fear of not being present, blacks are one with Muslims here

Get out of your head

Smile at me

I'm terrified of your hands, the mothers here are unfamiliar with hugs

I'm scared

Smile at me

I'm unfamiliar with people here, so lonely with my homeland, like my body with homeland

Like the conflicts of 1969

People in a white room with closed doors 'they were caught

My body burns, smile at me, Here I am full of fear of loss

I ask people

What does he think of me?

Intertwined

Like flags wrapped around bars

My hair it swings

There is a place where they say
The holes on the back of the shoulders are a sign of angel wings
Before you are born, come back
Smiling behind my shoulders is discrimination
Smile at me
Between us, It's discrimination

—

My attention is on you
Look at me
I am immersed in my mind, I'm sure I will drown
This time, Man
Take it baggage
He's the one who comes with us
Tropical trees watch the sun
I wish there was someone I know
I'm Excited to see what I don't know
This time, Man
I'm sure I will drown
Do you see windows and bridges?
I ordered cookies for my family!
Hello!
Oh, what a beautiful noise with that sweet French accent
I don't look back

All I hear is the bright daylight
It is in my hands; it flies when I open it
I'm drowning this time
Oh, you called me
Yes, I am with you
Me too!
Light like the earth has embraced me and I look the way
What the hell is this
I've seen your eyes before
Waiting time, to go
Your frowns were tied to me
Oh man! I haven't met you before
We are distances together, from ourselves
Why I tell you about games!
I'm far from freezing and surfacing
Grab my hands
Like friend for friend
Woman for man
Like man for man
This time
The streets and the people are real
I saw you in a dream that is repeated many times
Grab my hands
Like friend for friend
I'm drowning this time

Like the underwater doll, I look at my glittering feet

That's me, with myself

Like woman for woman

Hold My Hands in Your Hands Like A Friend for Friend, I'm Drowning This
Time, This time Man

—

When nature looks at human love to destroy itself

We will be ashamed many times

How the wind whispers in the tree

In the midst of the dust, it experiences a revival

Every day the lover opens eyes

He looks at the sun first and then smiles

Today is a good day for breakfast

That should be enough for the mountains to makes me laugh

And the plain to for our freedom sleeps every night

So that doesn't see what's going to happen between us

When we'll be drunk

When the noise of friends goes up like a night

When dance begins in their minds

I look at you

US

I

With you of dreams

Of all that is in your eyes

The depth of a great thing is in your soul

It can be said

You induced me stay, to get out of sins

I envy the window blinds in the sunshine

Loki

I run away from the cold, but more than that of your cold body

—

A shaman taught me

To be in the heart of people, just listen to the sound of their hands

Their pulses that beat

The colors will merge

We dance with people, don't know their language but know the history of their country well

Dance with me, or sing for me

No revenge

It is these bodies that move on

Even the world's efforts to stop them would be useless

It is these bodies that move on

Minds don't know privacy and distances are good for losing captivity

Loki reads poetry for horses

Loki brings wine to the huts

And, Is afraid of flames

But, kisses the fire

And, is soar of the trees

But, is afraid of the forest
Loki for the children tells the tale
But, dies for country
And, embraces culture
And, is runs away from the elusive society
And, it goes away
Darling I want to say in your ears
Loki dies for itself
It dies

—

I bring my face forward
Closer
This lipstick is very red
Right here, just beyond that
My fingers around your arms
Now I have become more beautiful
Have you ever lipstick on someone's lips?
Have you ever slapped on someone's face?
Have you ever napped on someone's ass?
I climb the steep stairs very quickly
Everywhere is dark, I lie down on the counter
A white wine please
We only have a beer here!

Have you ever spanked on someone's ass?
Sit down beside me on the pale green sofas, before everyone comes here
Let them be jealous, I'm not jealous
But I'm selfish and ambitious I don't want life the way people want it
Let them look at us
From the eyes of the person with whom I sleep, I will make sense of the sentences
The aisles are too narrow for the arches of my body
There is too much light
I see my blonde hair in the mirror
My red Eyes
Your smiling lips
The room gets darker and the sounds get shattered
Love yourself
Love yourself
I sing this song for you
I am dreaming babe
That's the desire
That's the desire
This is me
It's inevitable
I wrap my arms around your arms, I put my head on your breasts
There is still a desire
Cars to cross the most crowded streets
To cross people's minds
I lean my feet against the car glass and men's coats are good for these times

And gloves for not touching lips

Darling

It's cold

I wish the destination was far from us

And enough wine for our journey

I am dreaming babe

That's the desire

That's the desire

It's inevitable

This is me

It's inevitable

Inevitable everything in 1969

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TO SEPTEMBER 2020

—

I'm afraid of dying

From the birth of every woman, a child will be born

I'm afraid of all the dark days that will not come

They leave me to everything they have left

And even love will lose its meaning for me in the fall

This is the beginning of thirty years later, which will pass sadly and full of lust

You do not tell me how to be loved

It's great loneliness
And the depression that overwhelms me every day
And there are months between my words
Maybe I left you among the streets of a distant country
And my dolls will arrive for my sad days

—

Kings kill for thrones
Trees sing for the dead
And the earth speaks of love for them
And
I'm flipping through Time magazine for you
I show the photos of the day
Loki
Loki
Do you know the hours of history survivors?
Loki looks at me
I stare at the white sheets
On the bed
I shake the curtains of the room
And these seem taller than the Great Wall of China
You are pretty
So, I hug you
After this sentence

I am looking for world news

If the morning sun comes out from behind this window and we will be able to see it

So, the open world continues

And we will continue to kill on the throne

Because we are pretty

And kings kill for thrones

—

Beloved, I desire to go

To go out of hugs

To go out at night

To go out of a relationship

To go from you to another

And when you see me laughing and happy, leave me alone

I will not look for you in the crowd or anywhere

Because this is me

That, I laugh like crazy

I cry for every hug

And our privacy will be all that will remain after us

And after kissing you

That, I laugh like crazy

And I will fill the whole city with my breath

And tomorrow the whole city will be in love

That, to laugh like crazy

After kissing you

When I walk away from you or when I pass by you, you show me your crossed fingers

And to erase these lights that are shining on your face

That my fingers record your face on my camera

And your eyes

That crazy bodies

That Crazy Moments

That Crazy Kisses

To be crazy are the places from which we will be

And I'm not looking for you anywhere

I want to go

Beloved

But I promise you the city will be in love tomorrow

—

I will have one of my saddest days

One of the few hundred sad days that passed

And this is the only way to get rid of the world

Love will be enough for us

And our photos of us smiling together

You know that

I have to stand on my toes to reach your neck

And when I kiss you, I stare at the other side

I will not worry about my losses

Because my heart beats for the moments I will live

And this is exactly what it should be

You do not know that

When we were at the airport and even on a small plane to make the next trip

I noticed that your frown was gone and I was watching you

And I was talking in my dream with hot and sultry weather

And with my clothes that were for the cold, not the hot weather

But it was only a passing desire that was supposed to be in the moment

Beloved

It will be dangerous for our countries if everything is in the moment

I wish governments would fall in love for a moment and not worry about their losses

You know that

Children talk to angels every day about their red balloons and running along the beach

And this is exactly the moment it should be

I look forward to seeing you

I look forward to seeing you

To see you smoking by the hotel window

As

As for the man I love from the bottom of my heart

I'm eager.

THE END