

# **The Atlantic Is Between Us**

(About Twenty Twenty)

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—

You were born in New York

After my first birth I was born over and over again with you

After your hands, I escaped from myself with you

We set off the fire beneath our feet

And my hand saw the world anew from your hands

The shadows go mingled

You see

Yet

We dance

We dance

History dissipates on our mind

My love

Is it but the fact that?

A moment of weapon

A moment of war

A moment of kisses

A moment of street music through carnivals

A moment of your eyes

Will remain on my thoughts

I was a child

Became a teenager

I got to be a youth

I became a country

I became a boy

In all the mass genocides

In all remote countries, I swear on your name  
We have jumped over fire together  
We have jumped over fire together  
Come and tell me about future so that I know the end of the world  
You pour for me red wine in a delicate crystal glass  
I look at your face  
I die  
As she died  
As she was killed  
I write you poems  
To show you love through different languages  
Bodies to be free from torment  
Bodies to be free from the chains  
Bodies have a reference to her for us  
And the wars will not set us separate  
And ways will toil much to reach love  
More than us  
And even death  
Does not suffice for us  
For I have been born over and over again with you after my first birth  
We have jumped over fire  
We have jumped over fire  
Your heart beats for people whom you like  
But hearts always beat for people away  
Hands, feet, eyes and minds  
Beat  
Moments reach each other in our hands' beats

And

If you are again born

We will see each other's' hands in the dance of the bodies by each other.

We dance

We dance

—

Today, September 22<sup>nd</sup>

I cry at night to come back to see you again

I do not know how you spend our moments or think about what you see before sleep

I myself know that every night, before I sleep, I see you standing in front of me

And I have learned just to cry

Autumn begins tomorrow, but your history sticks to seven days to autumn

My beloved

Nowhere in this city makes me happy, and I keep my hands

Come back and save me from autumn

—

I approach the new UN and all the international negotiations

I get away from all the politics that have set you afar

I am not afraid of moon's warming on Earth

I am afraid of being away from you and being less loved by you

I loved New York to be far from you, but I forget

You walk now, hold your drink, and I am standing here in the center of my thoughts,

Ships send me there

Waters help me

Just leave the land to me and change the plan

—

With you I will review all the loves of the future

While I am laying on the bed at night

Crying for homesickness is the only way out

Dear, come back

Come back or hold me in your arms forever

—

Time will flow before coming to New York

I love that big city and its rivers

I will meet you over that bridge

When the wind brushes my hair on my face, you look at the past thoughts, to my country, to me

And we will walk in the city until the first concert

Tell the whole city to show its buildings to me

—

The Atlas Ocean lies between us

United Nations is for us

I am not afraid of war

I am afraid of your words in the UN

Mr. President you listen to us

To the children's voice in Serbia during the civil war about whom even the reporters do not want to talk

To my child who dies by your hand

To my beloved man who is away to help all the organizations,

What can be your opinion?

I think about the path

Years have passed and for a not so far future, they will be waiting!?

—

I miss you

For all our un-experienced memories among the small yachts of the big country

I will get a far from you again in less than ten days.

This time 2020 is the year of bandits going to the forests

Equal with to us

With the distances that have formed between us

That is what they want

Not to kiss each other

To believe the wars

That I do not sing you lullabies

Dance among oaths, news

Man... Man... I do not deserve all this pain, and our children do not deserve death

—

My fears have no more colors,

My eyes do not recognize the moments anymore to see you

Where in the ocean have you opened your arms, that the sharks' arms are closer  
seen than yours

If the storm comes it will blow the whole country and Mr. President can no  
more reach us

Tell the rain not to come

Tell the mist and dust to take over us

Tell the whole ocean to see the storm

Tell it to get away from us

I want you

—

America brings pain with it

Or the whole world wants to be revealed to it

If countries do not wash their hands from people's blood

And if I want to harvest the dream of having a child on my mind

Which policy and whose hands should I pass?

If my man be away and love knows no time to fulfill

Should I talk to the Democrats or the Republicans?

You know that love will not be patient and cruelty to woman will not be just  
equal to the loss of virginity

Power roots in my fingers and feet

My lips get warm

There is nobody to tell the trees

Or poets to compose for liberty

You grow in body and go free in waters  
The oceans will try for us to reunite  
Tell the path to move beside us and the signs to wave to us

—

America is sad for itself  
Or the whole world wants this to happen if  
Countries do not give up the blood of the people for freedom  
I want to dream of having a child every moment  
Which policy, which person should I go through?  
My man is far away and time will not return again  
I have to talk to the Democrats or the Republicans, for whom our land is called  
terrorism  
Love will not have patience  
And oppression was equal to the loss of virginity for us  
Between wars  
Power took root between the toes and the feet  
The lips became hot  
Tell for the trees!  
Or, poets  
!Say poetry for freedom  
You soldier  
You put the body into battles with the enemy and stayed there  
Ah  
The Try to reach us Oceans  
Tell us a way to move with us  
Shake your hands

—



Man

Puts his head on my lap,

I wish this dream may have no end

—

I did not choose New York for you, who knows what UN does

If all the Houses get White, I still will not trust

If white people walked amongst the black

If there were no protests ever

If the country was not in the hands of a black

And Bronx be what it used to be before you

If my race causes your humanity to annihilate

And I be the cause for all the mass genocides

I will do everything with all love, as Hitler with Eva

I am right with you

Mr. President

You and all your obstinacy

You and all your allied nations

Ah! You

Alas! Your unity!

—

We were ready for all that happened

And prepared no clothes for war

As the tears flow  
The flood will effect on the oceans  
But you are ready to annihilate  
Our hearts in the Syrian people's hands and of Yemen, stops beating every time  
ISIS walks on my land. On ours  
Your breath smells like alcohol or you may become addicted  
May the sin be away from us  
May here be paradise

—

For a couple of more days, I will write poems on each of our moments  
And I will kiss you as much as I can  
For the pains of the backbone which screams every now and then  
I forget the bullet shots  
And I kiss you as much as I can  
And postpone death for a few more days  
I will get fat from the dust and missiles and  
I will not die before I fasten your tie and roll my arms around your neck  
My darling  
You draw for your good mood  
And he plots for us politically  
I kiss you as much as I can  
And he kills me as much as I can

**The End**

