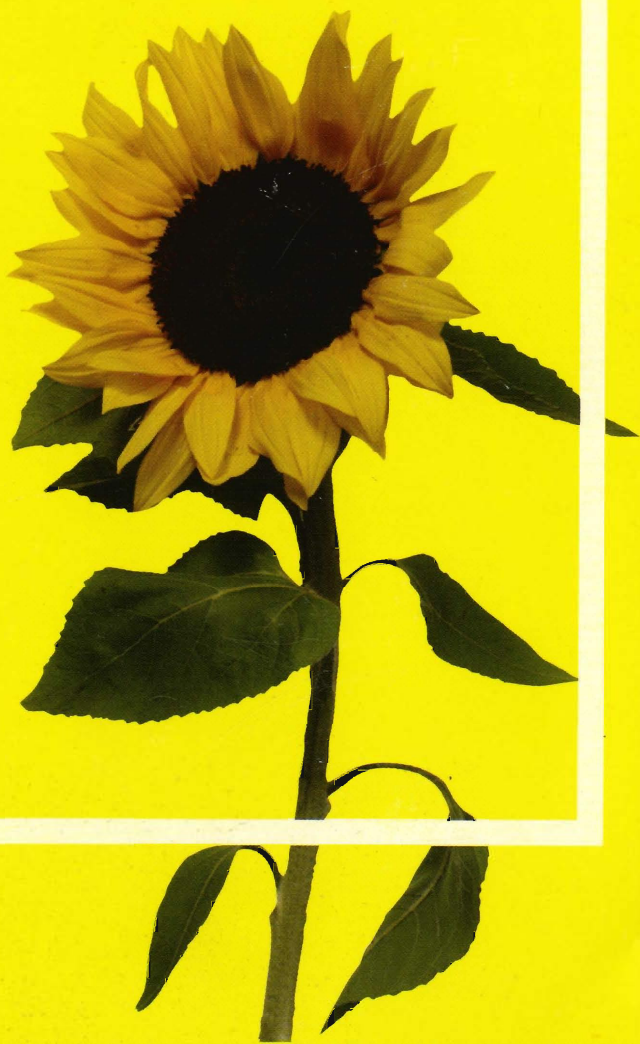


RADICAL BLANKETS

MOHAMMED EL-KURD



مجلة

fold a god in
your
aloneness;

The excerpts of poetry included in this magazine are part of Mohammed El-Kurd's upcoming poetry collection, "RIEQA".

Special Thanks to Dimitri Shreckengost for making the printing of this magazine possible.

Follow Mohammed on Instagram (@ MohammedElKurd), Facebook (<https://www.facebook.com/hausofmohammed>). For bookings and inquiries, please email hausofmohammed@gmail.com

Post a picture of yourself with the magazine, caption it using #MohammedElKurd on Instagram for a chance of winning a signed copy of the upcoming poetry collection, RIEQA.

pray your
pocket-sized
dreams.

“Tell Afghani Children

that floral definitions have failed me

that distrust is mandatory, distress

is blanketed and bedroomed;

I wake up once or twice every single night

and children wake up inside of me: hurt,

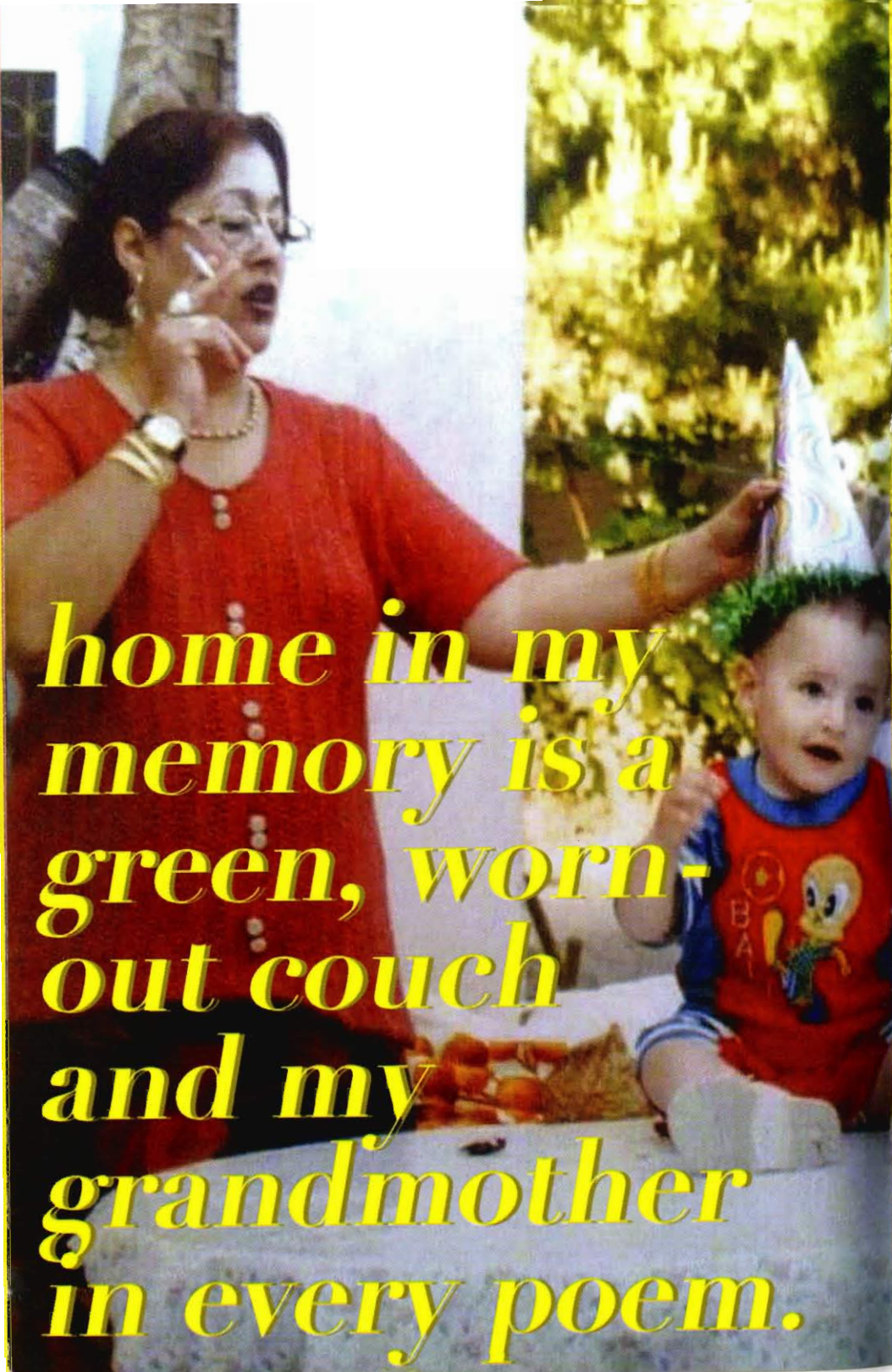
alert and

blown up like a bad, fucked-up

metaphor of confetti.”

-Things I Cannot Bring Myself To Say To Afghani Children





*home in my
memory is a
green, worn-
out couch
and my
grandmother
in every poem.*



بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ
قُلْ أَعُوذُ بِرَبِّ الْفَلَقِ
مِنْ شَرِّ مَا خَلَقَ ۝ وَمِنْ شَرِّ
غَاسِقٍ إِذَا وَقَبَ ۝ وَمِنْ شَرِّ
الْمُفَاتَاتِ ۝ وَمِنْ شَرِّ حَاسِدٍ
إِذَا حَسَدَ ۝
صَدَقَ اللَّهُ الْعَظِيمُ

This Is Why We Dance

- Flamboyance Takes Spine

“Flamboyance comes burdened
I've held my truth stitched and altered
in settings I have wandered and settings
that wandered me:
staring eyes in barbershops
different staring eyes at airports
and eyes I have made up.”



الله أصبح لاجئاً يا سيدي

رائد حسين

المستخدم أصلاً. مع تقديم مستوى عالٍ من الأمن وحماية البيانات المخزنة. وأشار إلى أنه بخلاف شركات أخرى، فإن «سايبيس» تتكفل بتدريب زبائنها على استخدام التكنولوجيا الحديثة. تعمل على التأكد من استثمار الأنظمة الخاصة بها بشكل فعال ومثمر من أجل تحسين أداء العمل. وقال إن الشركة نظمت في مساحات مع العديد من الحكومات في منطقة الخليج من أجل المساهمة في إطلاق الحكومات الإلكترونية.



شركة «سايبيس» تقدم الحوافز بقيمة 90 في المئة

«سايبيس» 60 مكتباً في دبي والخليج ومنطقة الشرق الأوسط. وأشار إلى أن موقع الشركة على الإنترنت يوفر معلومات بالوصول التي تقدمها والدعم المباشر والدورات العامة المتخصصة بواسطة الإنترنت. وأضاف أن الموقع يتميز بمحرك ذكي يسهل الزبون واعتماداً على المعلومات التي يكون قد زود بها الشركة المنتجات لزوجته وطلباته. لافتاً أن الشركة حصلت على عدة جوائز كأفضل المستهلكين بواسطة الإنترنت.

نظام
ريتشارد

قال رومين في شركة «سايبيس» يزور المنطقة اليوم في إي 12.5 (12.5) والاجتماع مع زبائن الشركة سيرور إضافة إلى أبو والكويت.

وأضاف أن النظام الجديد سيجري للشركات الأنظمة كبروتية بتكلفة منخفضة بفترة تحمي البيانات المهمة للموظفين والزبائن من آلاف المستخدمين المعلومات بشكل أن منتج «أب» حجم في الفد ربون بحسب كوينباني «تسن» بلر أن «سايبيس» أعمال الإلكتروني خاصة بإدارة الأعمال «س» تتماشى مع تكنولوجيا المعلومات. وأن التي تقضي بإطلاق الحكومات الإلكترونية على وصل الوزارات والدوائر الحكومية والإدارات شبه الحكومية أنظمة مختلفة بشبكة واحدة متكاملة من دون المساس بالأنظمة

“This is for women —
child-bearing and child-burying
spines of trees, and concrete feet
walking in tribes of grief and power;
throwing stones in the colonized skies
throbbing whispers of stories
in a bent tent,
in a land un-welcoming.
and Her rockets,
once they hit; a bed
a blanket held on to and bit
as if they are giving birth;
only this
is death.”

- *I'm With Them*



"Bulldozers Undoing God"

A chain is corseted
around the tree's waist and hers;
flesh in flesh
olive skin on olive skin
fingers branching into intersections
literal rootedness jars their storms
wraps them
in her unbreakable grandmother word
we will not leave
we will not leave, leave
this here is spirit.
this here is not to be bulldozed.

she cries her only knowledge of what god's dancing looks like.

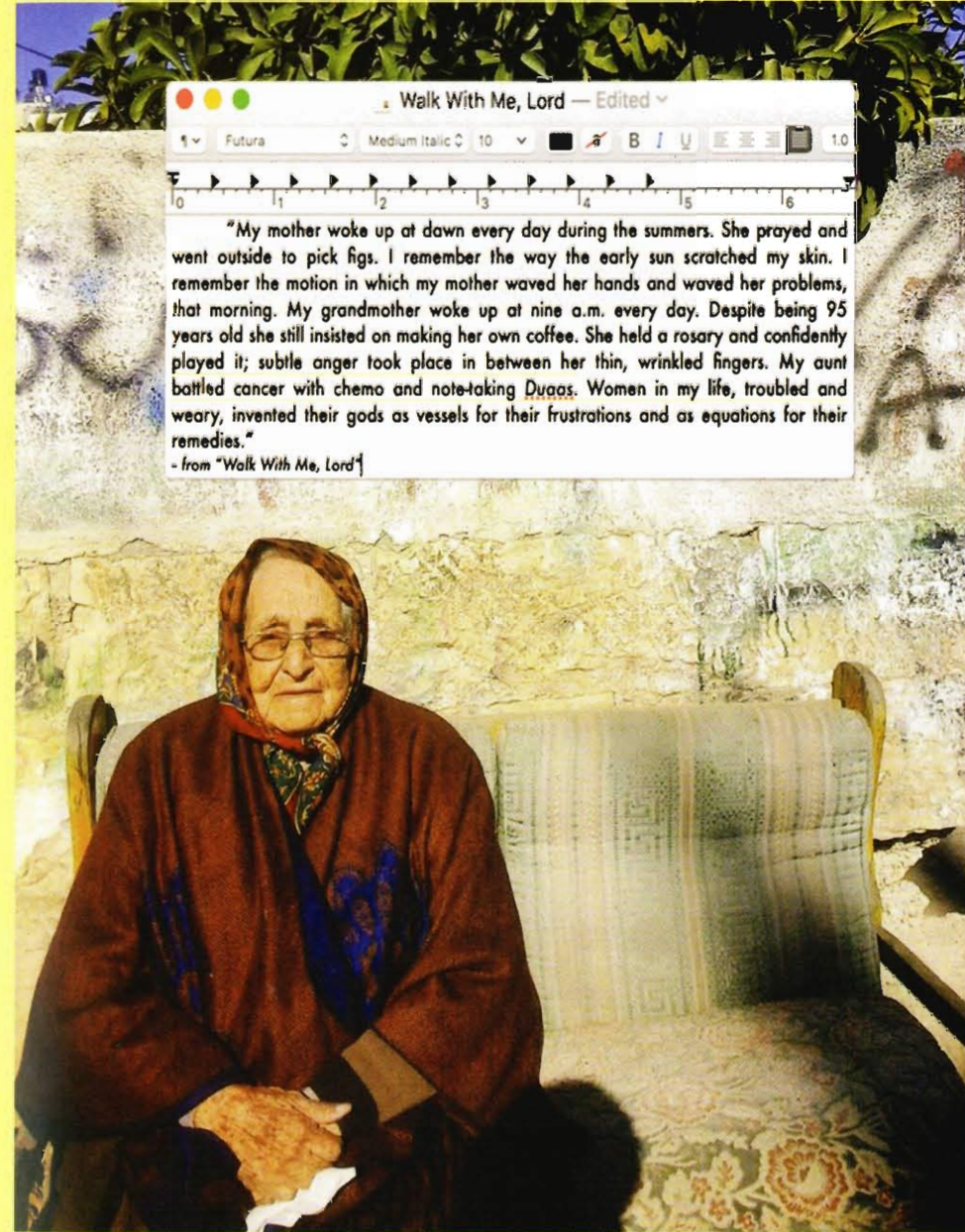
constant *Nakbas*, pillowed
tragedy, pillowed—pillowed and bedroomed
and made normal: mornings of mourning
on a breakfast table,

olives
za'tar
tomatoes and cucumber
labneh and hummus
tragedy
tear gas and tea
onions and resilience
yogurt rubbed on tear-gassed eyelids
bread and rubber-coated bullets
tragedy
martyrdom for breakfast
and martyrdom till dusk...

Never was love *verbed* this intensely:
her skeleton is that of the tree's,
roots stitched into land stitched into identity
separation is like

unmaking love.
ungluing names to places.
undoing god.

A pulling pressure, soldiered:
occupiers occupy her limbs
forcefully untangling a grandmother
a soldier as old as a leaf born yesterday
pulls a trigger on a woman older than his heritage;
two martyrs fall
-no-
one
martyr
falls.

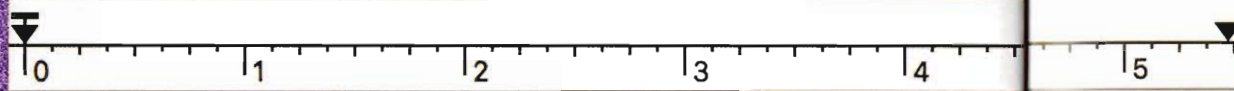


***habibi / dusted notions
smacked free / re-
believing in affection,
grown / genuine /
pride spiraled like trees
that dance / willingly.***





Our Version of The G
Times Regular 12



Bethlehem:

jasmine growing out of teapots

TV screens smacked shut, though news reports cannot be silenced or turned off

when news reports are recorded in the village that is your window's view.

jasmine growing out of teapots

fifteen shekels for the teapot, three for the life that's in it "too expensive," a woman argues.

- "Our Version of The Goodwill"





Listen:

Don't push inevitable rhyme behind your margins. Don't brink whispers or gasps; don't contain or chain a scream, especially when rehearsed or calculated. Don't listen to preachers who don't break while a tired night breaks into dawn; preachers who don't hold their mothers and sisters while praying a prayer of awareness, gratitude — not demand. Don't preach to starved stomachs about theft.

Don't stay awake when horribles are guests puking in your kitchen and on your couch. Don't stop your hand from stealing if death is on the tip of your throat. Don't stop your eyes from looking for corners or bodies to cry in. Don't enshroud your tears with shaky palms or fear of embarrassment. Don't forget your sorrow is not people's responsibility. Don't forget that it's rude not to smile. Don't embody your exhaustion often. Don't frown in the faces of those cursed with prophecy; don't frown when confronted only with echoes.

Don't confuse love with patriarchy or cages. Don't confuse cages with love or need. Don't assume things. Don't let things assume you. Don't strip your importance of payback. Don't hesitate to bite the hand trying to strangle you. Don't take seats in strangers' cars. Don't take seats when your voice is ought to be tall. Don't forget about passing. Don't forget about the poetry. Don't forget where you come from. Don't forget a certain sun scratching your skin. Don't shy away from legs and smirks. Don't forget you cannot be excellent at everything. Don't bully yourself. Don't forget cruelty is what you've been trying to escape. Don't forget that torture is complex and is of the funky definitions and the aftermath and staring at your reflections.

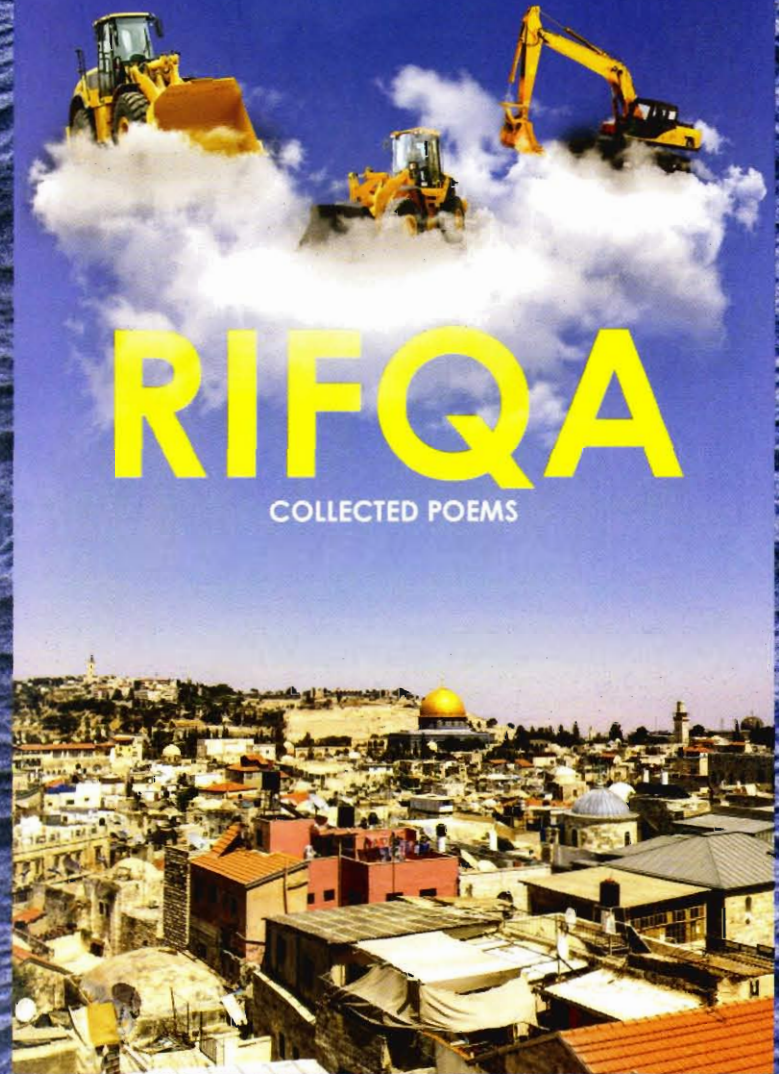
Don't forget the bruises. Don't forget that God always opens windows. Don't forget that there are no windows in the rubble.

Don't forget spoons in your mouth. Don't forget the kindness of people. Don't forget that love can blanket. Don't forget it can also drown. Don't forget that humanity is lustful, especially when greedy or facing gorgeousness. Don't forget those shallower than lust. Don't forget that lust is there. Don't forget your skeleton skeletoning it. Don't forget that your lungs are weak. Don't forget to take all the breaths you need.

- Mohammed El-Kurd|

also by the author

MOHAMMED EL-KURD



عباد شمس

Mohammed El-Kurd is a writer, poet, and artist from Jerusalem, Palestine. He is currently studying at the Savannah College of Art and Design. His debut collection of poetry, "RIFQA", comes out in 2018.

Radical Blankets is a zine of poetry and art, that explore notions of mourning and solidarity, uprooting and disposition, and resistance and resilience.

In this edition, he showcases excerpts of poems from his upcoming book, such as "Jerusalem," "Bulldozers Undoing God," "Flamboyance takes Spine," and the title poem "RIFQA: a refugee and a destination."

