

de Exil

de mon pays
se dégage un parfum
qui t'appelle par ton prénom
dès que tu as le dos tourné

ton cœur s'emballe
comme à la première étreinte

...ma mémoire lunaire
a tissé des tapis volants

Soleïman Adel Guémar (b. 1963)

from Exile

my country
gives off a scent
which calls you by your first name
the moment you turn your back

your heart races
as at your first embrace....

my lunar memory
has woven flying carpets

*translated from the French
by Tom Cheesman and John Goodby*

from "State of Emergency" published by Arc Publications, 2007. Reprinted by permission. Soleïman Adel Guémar is an Algerian poet. He now lives in the UK.

Poems for...one world

<https://poemsforthewall.org>

John Lewis Partnership

