

The Desert Ship

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I am in a place where silence suffocates me. Unconsciously, I walk behind a mirage like a zombie. I attempt to flee from the prison of my memory. I try to find a place where peace is the title of every season of my life.

When the sun splits the darkness, I open my eyes like a blooming flower, nodding my head like a Gangnam style dancer. I hear a sound from the far past calling me to go there, so I accept.

I am under a spotlight. I am the only source of transportation in this place. I am so appreciated by humans. They treat me like one of the loveliest sheikhs to them. Some of them bathe me like a baby and others bring me grains, leaves, fruit and whatever comes to my mind. I always relax and let them serve me like a king except when I decide to take my daily walk.

One day, as I was walking alone breathing fresh air something attracted me like a magnet. Her long and thick eyelashes were like a brush. The dark space inside her spangled eyes fascinated me. Something inside my heart was going to burst. Time paused for this kind of magic.

I straightened my body and scrubbed my face to add a shining layer. I pondered over her eyes and asked, "Where did you get all of that?" She surprisingly answered "And what is that?"

"That! Your beautiful face!" I said. Her big beautiful filler-less lips stretched into a soft smile. Her cheeks turned into delicious tomatoes. I couldn't describe how high I was flying. I never imagined that there could be natural sugar in our life. I hoped my god would protect her sweetness and makes her life as long as mine.

After a few minutes, something made me an upturned vessel. My face began to burn from the heat. I think what Newton dubbed friction is what happened between me and the ground. I couldn't figure out what was going on. I tried to get up, but my attempts were ineffective. There was something pulling me down like a carcass. I tried to rise again from the ground like a skyscraper.

From the corner of my eye, I saw a man walking towards my love. He was huge enough to cover the horizon. He was wearing a white Kandoora. I hoped that his heart was as pure as his dress. But, it was not.

I realized that my dream was ending. Arrows shot straight through my humble heart. My whole body became paralyzed. I heard a sound similar to my newest most favorite life tune, but something was different this time. It was not the same type of tune. The sound

was coming from the depth of her heart. She was asking for help, but I was also helpless.

She fell into a deep sleep. I shouted loudly to wake her. It was useless. I left her in peace. Her place was in the heavens.

I went back to walking alone as usual. Till this day I am still walking in circles. Each time I find myself back at the same point.

Let me tell you a secret...I am so beautiful, but no one has really ever accepted the real me. I don't know why. Maybe it's because of my golden teeth and stinky smell. Maybe it's because in the past, love was pure. It is not like it is these days where you only get superficial love from everybody.

I am so kind. I am a chocolate factory. I draw smiles on kids' faces by my delicious camel cookies products. There is worth in my milk.

But no one sees me in that way. I have a small mountain on my back, which makes me oscillate like a swing. All who I meet make fun of me, especially Shareef Dancer, Sheikh Mohammed Bin Rashed's well-known horse. He's the new trend and he knows it, so he walks boastfully. He thinks his body is so graceful.

There are a million clouds above my head. The colors of my life are fading away. I am simply left with shades of black and gray. Nothing's new except scars. I am losing my reason to live. As building continue to grow, I can see them from far away miles. My desert borders are vanishing by the day. Time is passing so fast that the destruction is eroding my mind. I wish to go back in time to change the past to make it happily ever after like Abla and Antar.

As I am walking into the dark cold night, I see a fireworks display across the distance on a long tower that reaches to the sky. It makes the place colorful and bright. I turn my back to the future searching for a way to return to what I remember. I notice a familiar plant. It's glowing and covered by smooth sand. I eat the plant. It tastes as tart as my life. The earth begins to move around me. There is a soft sound I've missed coming from the sky. She's calling out to her desert ship. My body starts moving up and down like waves on a stormy day preparing me for my journey.