

## **Shackles**

Written by : Hashem Translated from arabic by : Tamara Qiblawi

Hashem Hashem is a queer poet and performer based in Beirut, Lebanon. He has been part of feminist and queer organizing in Lebanon and the MENA region since 2009. Hashem holds a BA in Media Studies, and an MA in Gender & Sexuality Studies from SOAS, University of London. He has performed his poetry at different venues in Lebanon, Belfast, Mexico City and Kathmandu. In 2018, together with Baladi dancer Alexandre Paulikevitch, Hashem wrote and performed The Last Distance, a performance about queer embodiment and language.
Currently, Hashem hosts a weekly poetry section, Bouyout, on Hammam Radio. His first poetry collection, Class Hatred, will be published in September 2020.

> Blog: <u>https://hashembeirut.wordpress.com</u> Instagram: @hashem.beirut

Don't believe what they say Life doesn't happen Inside neat minds And polite hearts When I strip myself Of my rings I strip myself Of elegant words Of coherent sentences I become The mouth of an Arab The mouth of a Barbarian That knows no knife nor spoon Hands that are free Hands that can't write But with a hammer and nail I become A secret path A wild forest That won't hide Its dark corners I become A rebellious snake That won't apologize For its painful bites.