

SHAMS AL DIN MUHAMMAD

# HAFIZ OF SHIRAZ

1320 - 1389

Near dawn: I was bushed from holding  
my breath: In the dark: I stumbled into  
my garden to inhale in the rose dark:  
Piercing: I heard the cry of the  
nightingale: Burning: The destitute bird  
cried for a rose to open: In the dark:  
Slowly: I breathed in my dark garden: I  
inhaled this love of the nightingale for  
the rose: This dark rose is the Image of  
Beauty: This noise piercing nightingale of  
Love: The dark rose cannot open: The  
love torn nightingale yearns eternally: In  
the dark: I smelled: No one ever plucked  
a rose without getting pierced by a  
thorn: Hafiz: You're stuck in the dark:  
You'd better go see the dark doctor: Seek no:  
help: In the dark: From the far shooting  
firesparking star wheel: Those wheeling  
burnouts scream billions of wobbling  
hot tear firing divans: Ghazals:  
Rubaiyats: Ghaseedehs:  
That help  
no human:

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