

THE AZIZ GATE

my mum is a rakassah. in 4/4 time violin in malfouf baladi rhythm quartered tap tip tones i color my arms. i brush my fingers. for me hands are free of old dad and mum yes. for me air is paint. i am a drum. stars shine bright on shatter light. i think i do my songs all night. thee. the. the. that's tony and george and elias do yes. so, doesn't every body else, folks?

THE ESTRELLA GATE

i, estrella do not eat steak. i lightly lip a coca cola and egg drop soup broth from my father's finger. father is doctor. mother is surgeon. life to me is certainly caviar, sturgeon. stars shine bright on shatter light. strong as an ox delicate as a flower thee. the. the. that's estrella silva is of tree of life entire bower, folks.

THE ISABELLA GATE

whirrrling i unfurl. my arms twirl. my father's andré and I am. i flash my eye! i fire smile! my mother is s*u*h*a*i*a. i am supernova pavlova³ bug. so, therefore i always get flowers and a hug. stars shine bright on shatter light. thee. the. the. that's mega bright, folks.

THE GINA GATE

i am the rita ☆ hayworth bug. on starbuck frap ucino runs my hot italian brain. ☆ lovely e uripidean per fec tion is ☆ my first, sec ond and middle name ☆ and having the beautiful flying red hair of the thousand tangles, plus straight A for athena mills college honors, 1001 boy friends: o i am the roaring 90^s dancing daughter: jazz: middle eastern: ballet: hip hop: ball roo m: eyes winging as i fly a cross night club floo r s, these trifles but my pa rtial claims to fa m e. ☆ i am a 100 pound five foot super clea n, ☆ super work, super sty le, super draw, sup e r ☆ top draw, super sing, su per ☆ smile, s u p e r looks, strong sword d a n c e g o n n n g. ☆ i drum solo with the ve ry b e s t. ☆ and i am a patience ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ queen. i have waited ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ 19 years for my dumb ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ mental father to forever preserve my sweet gleam. ☆ you must by now perceive ☆ the rest: b oy friends: all sweeties: none shady. ☆ just roses on roses. ☆ i am a su per lady. ☆ stars shine bright on shatter light. wings flutter heart butter beauty clutter. the god's mutter be my cutter thee.the. the.the. that's not all: they drool their golden hearts out, fo lks.