## <mark>My mother { Taham</mark>}

<mark>My Mother</mark>	<mark>، مدت ۵-۹-۲</mark>
<mark>By Mahmoud Darwísh - Palestíne</mark>	<mark>μις οεδοεό δεμργά – φείπουτικό</mark>
I long for my mother's bread My mother's coffee	یں لعدت فیر میں مےڈےرز برےd میں مےڈےرز قدفے
Her touch	<mark>5ee ü-ç</mark>
Childhood memories grow up in me	<mark>çııld6ed ozoslik öle iç iç oy</mark>
Day after day	<mark>diu -oc-e diu</mark>
I must be worth my life	<u>יה סדחה לא הזה הדה הדהם</u>
<mark>At the hour of my death</mark>	<mark>-ï dp-l só oru deú</mark>
Worth the tears of my mother.	وڍيڻ کے تحيےپنے عف ميپ مےکےپہ
And if I come back one day Take me as a veil to your eyelashes Cover my bones with the grass Blessed by your footsteps Bind us together With a lock of your hair	

Universal Writing Geometric Method {Taha} and Writing Arabic Way {wAw}

With a thread that trails –	
from the back of your dress	<mark>סרים קי היק גם הגר קרשה</mark>
I might become immortal	<mark>⊥∟ o⊥lí r≖ö=o foo≉Fc=r</mark>
Become a God	<mark>ب≖ö=o = ⊐=d</mark>
If I touch the depths of your heart.	<mark>-ٖٖם ִוֵ כֵּכָ לֵן לֵבֶּעָרָוָ בֵּם וֵצֵּך הַדְרֵי.</mark>
If I come back	<mark>-o tř ofo řts</mark>
Use me as wood to feed your fire	<mark>בֵּיָּהָ הָ דְהָ הַבֵּר הֵבֵּ הָל הֵיּך הַבְּדָר</mark>
As the clothesline	<mark>ić di Olidiuliu</mark>
on the roof of your house	<mark>בי קד הגס הגד פדטה</mark>
	<u>e_drec raf tranta</u>
Without your blessing	<u>rë ≈o cë 6∸5 cë ncirç</u> .
I am too weak to stand.	
	<mark>⊥⊑ =□ ≞∟८</mark>
I am old	<mark>⊐_o o-                                  </mark>
Give me back	<mark>ό- οςτε οτέο το άτσηςς</mark>
the star maps of childhood	<u>ىە ئىت ىي -لەنت و-ئ up-لەن</u>
So that I along with the swallows	<mark>Zıc çıfı ç</mark> ə fir
Can chart the path	<mark>יִיכີ נ∝ וְצָך פַנֵּרָיָט יִ≖ִינָ. }</mark>
Back to your waiting nest.	

Dr. Eng. Ziad Amer Hammoodi

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2022