My mother {Taham}

My Mother	{
By Mahmoud Darwish - Palestine	יִיה ס-פסיק ק-הטבידהי
I long for my mother's bread My mother's coffee Her touch Childhood memories grow up in me Day after day I must be worth my life At the hour of my death	ı Ledi or or or or definition or or or definition or or or definition or or or or or or or or or definition definition definition definition or definition or definitation or definition or definitio or definitation or definitio
Worth the tears of my mother.	وديد ظے تحیےین حف میں مےظےیا
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 With a thread that trails –	

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

from the back of your dress	
I might become immortal	יהר=ם ק= ודדב בים הגדר קרשח
Become a God	⊥L DTRC F=Q=D FODFFC=F
If I touch the depths of your heart.	Ļ≖ö=o = ö=d
	−ٖ٥ ⊥μ ت₋ç ظ₋ ط≖پîį ≤٥ μ₽₽ Б⊥μΰ.
If I come back	
Use me as wood to feed your fire	-o rë o-o rtg
	یڈن مہ بن وعظ تھ فہط یڈی فےیےی
As the clothesline	ية ج- 5٢-جر-مרية
on the roof of your house	یت کے لیدہ جہ بیدلے 2۔6
Without your blessing	פַבליפָב הֵיּך וּרֶבּטַיָב
I am too weak to stand.	⊥⊑ =0 C≠ 0-2 C≤ UC⊥Cd.
I am old	⊥ <u>µ</u> =□ ≤Ld
Give me back	⊐_ô o ₋ Ļ⊥2
the star maps of childhood	ظے טتنے סוגט בּס כָּיֵגללפּבל
So that I along with the swallows	ں، ظنت بیے ۔ل۔ت و۔ظ ںو۔ل،نے
Can chart the path	כֿירָ בֿידה קדי
Back to your waiting nest.	بـ2 تـ يعـ وـتـنـ نــںت. }

Dr. Eng. Ziad Amer Hammoodi