



Downtown Bazaar

by Saxon Adams

Under curved marble arches
Through crowds in hajibs
A whirl of sound and colour
Sun shining on marble pillars underneath

One nearby man
Wearing a black turban
Black haired
With black beard

Sitting under a marble arch Sells spices and bread

'Ismal-li, ajnabi!'
'Persian carpets on offer!'
'La shukran, asif.'
I walk through

Noise and light

The market never moves

