

## Jinnah's Typewriter

By Shadab Zeest Hashmi

Your typewriter has been found  
in a tangle of seaweed

clacking over the waves of the Arabian Sea  
in sand-grit staccato

for sixty odd years  
churning the same speech

first in the key  
of partition trains rattling  
with the dead  
then the massacre of '71  
the "hunter-killer"  
MQ-nines

The sea  
smooth as carbon paper  
clones a speech with every wave:  
*Unity, Faith, Discipline*

What was spilled  
came back as hardened coral:

Each time a still-birth

Your typewriter keeps time  
with the beggar-women  
sobbing  
by the shore