Fatima Jinnah Enters her Brother's Study

By Shadab Zeest Hashmi

In your study a large shadow spun of thought

What the camera will catch: a lizard between window slats curtains sighing their dusty sighs on fine porcelain mother of pearl inlay and ivory-handled things Then rain slanting in on leather trimmed gilt-edged things

The camera will feed on nonsense while the shadow stretches long waking hours filled with work hanging in corners

between the lips of monsoon-sagged maps half rolled

holding but a wish