

## **Battles of the Centenarian Walls**

*Alshaad Kara*

The rainbow has been clouded,

Covering our stonewalls.

Homophobia has imprisoned every ounce of hearts,

Leading closeted dreams as unfinished tales.

Sentenced as a lost Totem,

I am broken-hearted,

All the kingdom has united for the sake of true love.

Staples of love have been ignited by Emperor Hadius.

Khnumhotep and Niankhkum are the essence of love.

The battles of the centenarian walls have finally flourished our stonewalls.

## Calendar Boy

*Alshaad Kara*

The Dream Boy of every month,  
My appearance was a wealth,  
Worthy of redesigned,  
Sometimes weirder from weirdest.

One time,  
The apparel was mysterious as a wizard,  
A mischievous mystery!

Another time,  
The apparel was strong as Salomon,  
A grand entry!

One last time,  
The apparel was as handsome as a model,  
A classic richness.

Once the main ideal of the calendar snapshots,  
Now an eternal old favourite of calendar sales,  
The Dream Boy of the Decade!

# Men Too

*Alshaad Kara*

Stripping me of my own dignity,  
Does not remove any of my masculinity.

Assaulting me sexually against my will,  
Is not a freewill.

Does saying no make me less of a man?

The trauma is an unwilling guest,  
That settles my soul's inquest as its own conquest.

Taping my soul to no escape,  
My rape is a landmarked landscape.

Stripping me of my own dignity,  
Does not change my sexuality.

Does this make me less of a human?  
Or unclean as a man?

Perhaps just a simple orphan of my own sensuality.