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## A bullet-train full of celebrities

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## A bullet-train full of celebrities

Hussam Jefee-Bahloul

Life and what it passes on, remind me of you—  
panoramic elevators  
and Richard Dawkins' book about  
    some selfish genes

weird colors  
and that "hippie" scent illuminating the  
air

roasted coffee beans  
the texture of old books  
the sound of a window squeaking on its track  
    and  
that moment when winter blows against the glass

life and what it passes on, remind me of you—  
peoples' necks  
    moles spreading on bountiful acres of flesh  
    like a chair rocking alone  
        on the porch of this universe

life and what it passes on, remind me of you—  
Julia Robert's smile  
Monica Bellucci's tan  
and that wicked attractiveness of  
    Scarlet Johansson

life and what it passes on, remind me of you—  
dancing reflections on store fronts  
hunger and crying babies  
    the smell of French fries  
and the taste of the blues after midnight

so, it becomes a habit...  
every time I sit in a bullet-train  
going from B to A  
I close my eyes

dismantle the wheels and windows  
enter the memory space— and use your carefully uploaded portraits  
to build a  
    photo exhibit.