NEVER IN HIS LIFE

Did he read or write.
Never did he fell a tree
Or stab a cow.
Never did he talk about the New York Times
Behind its back
Never did he raise his voice to anyone
Except to say:
"Welcome! Tfaddal!
By God, I won't take no for an answer!"
And in spite of all this -
His case is hopeless.
His situation is desperate
And his rights nothing but a grain of salt
That fell into the ocean.
Gentlemen!
My client knows nothing about his enemy.
And I promise you
That if he had bumped into the Star Trek crew
He would have served them fried eggs
And Fresh labaneh, straight from the dripping linen bag.

Taha Muhammad 'Ali