



Arctic Ocean



Atlantic Ocean

**Morocco**

Western Sahara

Pacific Ocean

Pacific Ocean

Atlantic Ocean

Indian Ocean

Southern Ocean

# Wish

*By Mohammed Bennis (a Moroccan poet)*

Now if I had  
what I do not have  
a language  
that made air visible  
a footstep  
that never stopped re-echoing  
and that would come back to me  
laden with the plinth of the sky  
a country  
where I would wait without anxiety  
for my pulse to start racing  
between the crumbling of the domes  
and the beginning that is the poets' heritage  
If I had now  
what I do not have  
I would finish in a milky way  
made of the dust of evening



FLEUVE  
ENTRE DES  
FUNÉRAILLES

*Traduction de l'arabe  
par Mustafa Nissabouri*

*Palmerie*  
L'ESCAPPETTE

Mohammed



FLEUVE  
ENTRE DES  
FUNÉRAILLES

*Traduction de l'arabe  
par Mustafa Nissabouri*

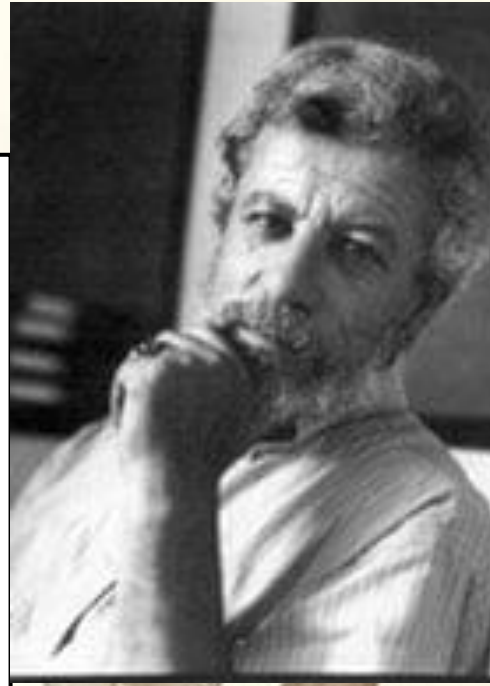
*Palmerie*  
L'ESCAPPETTE



# Mohammed Bennis

## About the poet

- Born in Fez in Morocco in 1948
- He is known as one of the most prominent writers of Arabic poetry
- From 1980-2016, he was professor of Modern Arabic Poetry at the Mohammed V-Agdal University in Rabat, Morocco's capital
- Since retiring from being a University professor he has dedicated himself to writing.



## About the poem

- How do you feel after reading it?
- Which lines or words resonated with you and why?
- What would you say the main theme of this poem is?