each stanza is sentence shot.

one complete story snapshot. Set In The Gulf was. - (Baghalad) Poetry Across Time • Conflict The Yellow Palm taste As I made my way down Palestine Street As I made my way down Palestine Street death is under the yellow palms t watched a funeral pass -I saw their branches hung with yellow dates comequence all the women waving Illac stems all sweeter than falaams,) - peaceful greehing around a coffin made of glass 35 and when that same child reached up to touch, and the face of the man who lay within ambiguous ending positive/ peaceful ?
OF explosion/blast contemporary wave knocks the fruit fell in his arms. who had breathed a poison gas. As (made my way down Palestine Street ROBERT MINHINNICK I-heard the call to prayer Fruit off? (negative) and I stopped at the door of the golden mosque Peaceful to watch the faithful there but there was blood on the walls and the thuezzin's eyes Of the person who calls of the person who calls of the people to pray a people to people to pray a people to pray a people to Violence was a Death _ autobiographical real . with a hundred black dinars; frendship and their salutes were those of the Imperial Guard solidainty > huttle hints of in the Mother of all Wars. beauty, peace, normality As I made my way down Palestine Street 20 I smelled the wide Tigris, the river smell that lifts the air in a city such as this; but down on my head fell the barbarian sun that knows no armistice. Consequences 25(As I rhade my way down Palestine Street Poppies At the Border. I saw a Cruise missile, Violence a slow and silver caravan The child is on its slow and silver mile, oblivious, ignorant and a beggar child turned up his face and blessed it with a smile. not realise the implication of the Bayonet Charge This poem shows that Iraq is & still Belfast Con(ceti a peaceful place - the last stanzashows Change of L.B.

come on, come

back

affection, sympathy and kindness

(Bagaea) - vow.

Poetry Across Time o Conflict

As I made my way down Palestine Street under the yellow palms I saw their branches hung with yellow dates all Sweeter than as and when that same child reached up to touch,

all the women waving lilac stems

- around a coffin made of glass 5 and the face of the man who lay within 9

who had breathed a poison g

| my way down Palestine Street .

20 smelled the wide Tigris,

CAU tu

the river smell that lifts the ai

-

Comparing Two Poems

	At the Border, 1979	The Yellow Palm
symbolism	"thick iron chain"	"I watched a funeral pass - death into their hands I presed my hands frendship
repetition	"the same colour, the same texture"	slow and silver earawan on its slow and silver mile. "As I" repeated at the bearing of each
contrast		Peace/Beauty; "Illac stems / blessed it worth a smile i sweeter than salaams.
	Attitude of children " My right leg in this country my left leg in the other "	Violence/War: Poisa gas/ bload on the walls / inversins eyes wild with his
Religious imagery	"A man bent down and kissed his muddy homeland"	"Sweeter than salaams"
Natural imagery	"The same chain of mountains encompassed all of us"	The barbañan son"
Children's innocence/lack of awareness	"My sister put her leg across it"	"The beeggor child hurneal up blasses his face, and blessed it with a smile"