

POEM IN YOUR POCKET

from

Seen Not Heard

by Roxy Azari (b.1988)
Urban Word NYC

My grandmother was teaching education to
children in Iran
during a time when education was giving
up on teaching.

When she spoke, the class listened, and
when she speaks, I listen
like a poetic magician

Teaching me how to create rice from a
single grain

All while reciting her pain

Carry a Poem to Share

The New York Times

NYTIMES.COM