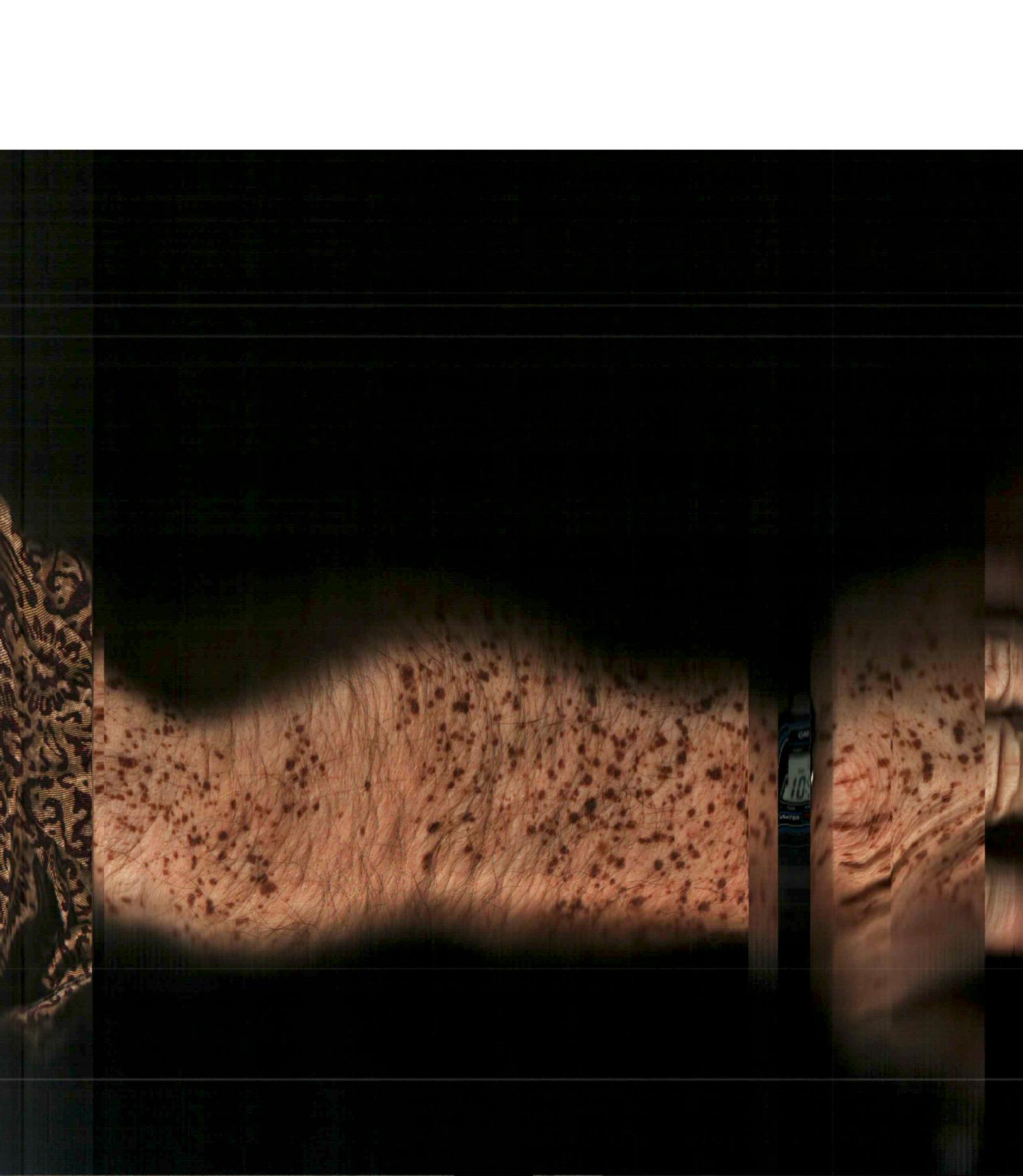


NOT FINISHED TELLING YOU EVERYTHING
I LIVED IN THOSE TIMES AND STILL I WAS FREE.

S FAR FROM
THE ODOUR OF HONEYSUCKLE
SUR

AD



PRISONER OF LOVE

suffered for fifty years from that

they back from visiting Abu Hich
heen had traded songs back and
I heard there one night. It was s
ough three pipes, and comple
g fixed in time; only the birds w
more, even at night.

rackle and crow.

scrape the floors, the walls, eve

Akaba is tarred and wide.

to fields of barley from fields

shape is no longer grey and gold

every fighter could catch each

in the central committee of

the fedayeen them

sometimes upset everyone j

their differences.

had announced that I was

the name of my hotel.

me, and while they w

Bulgarians, all men,

not to be seen with you

Arafat giving me pe

ents.

chance."

whose leader was N

ce during the fightin

The courage, devotion

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