

## HISTORY OF MY FACE

My lips came with a caravan of slaves  
That belonged to the Grand Sanussi.  
In Al-Jagbub he freed them.  
They settled in the poor section of Benghazi  
Near the hospital where I was born.

My eyebrows came  
On a ship of Greeks who migrated to Tokara  
To grow olives, and grapes for their wine.

My eyes arrived with the army of Uqba  
Who conquered Barqa  
In the name of God.

In 1531,  
The Knights of St. John invaded Tripoli.  
The residents of the city  
Called on their brother Turks.  
The Turks brought along my nose.

And my hair belonged  
to a concubine of Ciptimos Ciphiros.  
She made his breakfast  
And bore four of his children.