

## Mystery Ghazal

Roads are ribbons in the land of X.  
Letters grovel, fight to kiss the several hands of X.

S peers over shoulders, V waves white flags.  
K finds a line of symmetry but cannot stand for X.

At night the lesser alphabets tremble in the teak trees;  
O: the mouth and magician's sleeve that skirts the wands of X.

Math teachers shorthand love notes in binary,  
postmen multiply to meet the demand of X.

Josephine erases her letters with a sleeve  
replacing a name with the brand of X.