

Decolonial Subversions

2023

The Circus Princess: De-Orientalisa

Layachi El Habbouch



The Circus Princess: De-Orientalisa

Layachi El Habbouch¹

Dedicated to Nabil Matar

A little girl devoured by hyenas!

She insisted on exploring all over the world!

A little girl bid farewell to her family, sheep, goats, and neighbours

She accompanied her uncle

A little girl devoured by hyenas!

She insisted on exploring all over the world!

A girl bid farewell to Sous, its tree, its stone and its sand

She accompanied her uncle

A little girl devoured by hyenas!

She insisted on exploring all over the world!

A little girl sheltered in the shade of the Argana

And she blessed her sheikh Al-Ahmad

So she jumped like her sheikh Musa did

And she went ahead...so she managed to climb up the pyramid

With eyes filled with tears

And a sandy face reminiscent of the depth of the desert

A little girl devoured by hyenas!

¹ With gratitude to peer-reviewer Dr. Shaimaa Hassanin for her constructive suggestions.

She insisted on exploring all over the world!
She climbed the pyramid and watched the invaders' barriers
She sneaked and set herself free... and travelled forward
And she explored the world with an open heart
And she bet on reaching the apex among nations with the leap of Sussian freedom
On the shoulder of her father, uncle and family with her magical levity

A little girl devoured by hyenas!
She insisted on exploring all over the world!
She crossed the limits of the imaginary Lyautey
And entered the geographies of Franco the invasive
So she jumped...and played...and grew older
Freedom details were provided
For the Atlas Lion...and the people of the countryside
The departure of the oases...and the Andalusians
Overlooking the blue color of the water and the blue color of the sky

A little girl devoured by hyenas!
She insisted on exploring all over the world!
She told me about the vineyards of the second World War
And her leaps...and pyramids moving in the streets
She told me while describing the invaders' sites
She explained with live maps
How to monitor invaders' maps
fenced cities with soldiers of lights

A little girl devoured by hyenas!
She insisted on exploring all over the world!
A little girl bid farewell to her family, sheep, goats and neighbours
She accompanied her uncle

A little girl devoured by hyenas!
She insisted on exploring all over the world!
A girl bid farewell to Sous, its tree, its stone and its sand

She accompanied her uncle

A little girl devoured by hyenas!
She insisted on exploring all over the world!
A little girl sheltered in the shade of the Argana
And she blessed her sheikh Al-Ahmad
So she jumped like her sheikh Musa did
And she went ahead...so she managed to climb up the pyramid
With eyes filled with tears
And a sandy face reminiscent of the depth of the desert

A little girl devoured by hyenas!
She insisted on exploring all over the world!
She climbed the pyramid and watched the invaders' barriers
She sneaked and set herself free...and traveled forward
And she explored the world with an open heart
And she bet on reaching the apex among the nations with the leap of Sussian freedom
On the shoulders of her father, uncle and family with her magical levity

A little girl devoured by hyenas
She insisted on exploring all over the world
She crossed the limits of the imaginary Lyautey
And entered the geographies of Franco the invasive
So she jumped...and played...and grew older
Freedom details were provided
For the Atlas Lion...and the people of the countryside
The departure of the oases...and the Andalusians



Overlooking the blue color of the water and the blue color of the sky

A little girl devoured by hyenas!
She insisted on exploring all over the world!
She told me about the vineyards of the Second World War
And her leaps... and pyramids moving in the streets
She told me while describing the invaders' sites
She explained with live maps
How to monitor invaders' maps
fenced cities with soldiers of lights

A little girl was mauled by hyenas
She insisted on exploring all over the world
She told me about International Tangier through urban eyes
She told me about a day when the moon of Morocco uttered the voice of freedom
So she jumped...her Sussian jump
On the day the death of Ghandi and all the voices of freedom spread
From India and Sindh to Tangiers splendor
She told me about Moroccan bones and Indian meat
The coming fall of Spanish, French and English legends



A little girl was mauled by hyenas
She insisted on exploring all over the world
She turned her face towards Tariq Rock
And jumped twice
From Hercules to the Mediterranean Rock
And from there to the Andalus of her father, mother and grandfather
She told me about her father's parting
Where she unwillingly got married...so she took the risk and migrated
So she left the Alhambra
Riding a white haze

The pyramids of Sus were colored with a dark skin
 A red flag and a green star
 And the River Thames witnessed the pyramids of Sus
 And scorpions with two pockets calculate the tangible time
 And when the sun sets on the maps of Queen Victoria
 She rose westward over Rabat city, Sala and all the north of Africa

A little girl devoured by hyenas
 She insisted on exploring all over the world
 She told me about the thinness of the Argana
 And with pure fidelity she resembles a pomegranate fruit
 About her crown... her splendor ...and her magic
 The English beauty experts once said: you are the beauty queen.

