

Project Name: Kuwaiti Weather Folktales

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THERE ONCE WAS A FOOL
IN A WINTER SO GRUEL



THAT SOLD HIS COAT ONE HEATED WEEK



BUT COLD CAME BACK
NIGHTS LONG AND BLACK
AND THE WARMTH OF A COAT HE SEEKS



HE SHOOK TO THE SPINE
HIS STATE? NOT FINE



FOR THE POOR FOOL SOLD HIS COAT

ONCE UPON A DREADFUL WINTER'S WRATH
THE OLD NAN'S SHEEP TOOK THE FRETFUL SHIMMERING PATH



A BREAK FROM THE BITTER BLOWN BREEZE

THE COARSE ZEPHYR FAST ASLEEP

AN OLD NAN'S HOARSE LAUGH PASSED THE HEAT

SHEARS AND SCISSORS CUT AND CLEAVE



WOOLS APLENTY LET IT LEAVE



SOFT TO TOUCH, SINK IN DEEP

BUT THE FOUL WIND ROARED BACK FROM ITS SLEEP

THE FLOCK GROWLED AND THE OLD NAN RAN

FOR SHEEP HAD DIED AND THE OLD NAN CRIED

