

## REMEMBRANCE

During the night, in that house Barakat would hear strange noises. Sometimes they originated in the small living room, in the hallway, in the unoccupied rooms. There they all died--grandparents, parents, his sister Suleika killed by a bomb shard while sleeping, Uncle Farid at the front door while throwing rocks at the invaders. There were noises of chains being dragged, of pitiful moans, of groans of the dying or of someone begging for justice. Now, in the midst of his solitude, he lived besieged by his memories.

Finally he decided to move. From the very first night in his new house he heard the same noises. He realized then that the past cannot be forgotten, that those memories would follow him everywhere.