
Poet

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Divinity, You and I

I'm not sure how I've done it
But I've built a religion out of you

I construct cathedrals from your gestures, and
hymns from your hums
in the kitchen over Monday morning breakfast
I time my movements by the scriptures in your anger
the wrath in my love

I am nothing
Beyond the agonized devotion I command your grace

I bow my head
Close my eyes
Break my back

I can tell you're a god
Why can't you?

I can tell by the way you recall hell through your veins
without a blink
the way you fashion poetry
out of empty spaces

I watch you flicker in and out of consciousness
in your drunken Sunday stupor
a being of seraphic descent
I watch the bodies of heaven dance around
your frame in the dim light
I watch the split-sea miracles
carve waves onto the hardwood floors

I'm not sure how I've done it
But I've built a religion out of you

I model mosques out of your tired mumbles, and
prophecies from your old habits
to achieve a pristine countertop by Friday evening
I dance the fine line
between joy and disaster
only ever daring to question your control
over my humanity

You are everything
From the swell of the organ to the ringing in my ears

I brace myself
Close my eyes
Take a breath

I can tell you're the devil
Why can't you?

I can tell by the way you hold me close
into your chest
the way you swallow me whole
when you scream

I watch you listen to the harrowed words
of empty people in your Sunday best
a being of infernal descent
I watch your expressions melt
into malicious sneers at the turned back of a friend
I watch ghosts settle into your bones, roosting
in the spaces that once billowed with love

I'm not sure how I did it
But I built a religion out of you
I framed and bottled spirituality from your fruitless sighs,
 carved your name into my chest
 soaked in puddles of blind faith as they pooled in me
I kissed the cracks in the ground waiting for you to grow

Something

Anything

And you taught me, in a blind-sighted way why I've always been an atheist

Apollo's Song

[Capo 4]

{Amaj7, A7, Emaj7, E7}

[Verse 1]

I've been arrogant
Braving the plains of the earth
 On my own
But since spring
Everything has changed all at once
Since I laid my eyes
 On my home

[Chorus]

It's you
I was born for you
Won't you give up your torturous chase
The freedom you want can come from the taste
 Of me
 Glorious me
I know you're scared of being seen
But if you let go and give in to me
 Daphne
 I could be okay

[Verse 2]

You dress with stubbornness
Insisting that you are
 Happier alone
The good girl in you wants
 The whole world
And if you let go of your childish tendency
I could make it your
 Throne

[Chorus]

It's you
I was born for you
Won't you give up your torturous chase
The freedom you want can come from the taste
 Of me
 Glorious me
I know you're scared of being seen
But if you let go and give in to me
 Daphne
 You could be okay

[Bridge]

{Dmaj7, D7, Emaj7, E7}

But true

It wouldn't be you that I loved

 If you didn't put up the fight

I cannot be blamed

There is an ache in your name

 Begging to be mine

[Outro]

Daphne

I'll make a crown for you

I'll forge it from gold

And trust it with leaves

 I'd burn down the world for you

Kiss me

Hold back your tears

Do as you're told

 You have to believe

 I know what's best

 Because

 I love you