Arabian nights with Zeenat

By Harry Jivenmukta

Zeenat

It took me only twenty minutes
After booking in to
My hotel to bag
My woman for the night.
Zeenat was one of the
Beautiful women employed
To greet guests
And I fancied her right there
And then,
On first sight.
I think that is a record
Even for me.
My overall record is into
A woman's underwear in one
And a half hours.

Staff are not supposed to
Fraternise with guests,
So I called her over
And, writing my room number
On a serviette
Pushed it into her hand
Whilst ordering another beer.
My colleague had the next room

To me and I told him
To leave his door slightly ajar
If he didn't believe me
And she would be in my bed
Inside half an hour.

She wasn't there inside
The specified half an hour.
She came after thirty four minutes.
I would have to re-tune
My radar.
She had a peculiar
Habit of wiggling her nose
When trying to decide
Whether she wanted
Something or not.
I didn't let her decide
And heard the door
Closing next door.
My colleague had learned
Something that evening.

I took her to a performance,
Of the traditional Mijwiz
And the Egyptian Mizmar
Instruments.
I love Arabian music.
She didn't, but

Sat by me anyway
Wiggling her nose.
I decided she was just
Baggage
But soft in any case
During the night.
I ignored her
Ignorance and booked
The performers for
A private recital
For the next night.

In between doing my business
I did her business, and
She was happy to be
Chosen by a ferengi*, *(foreigner).*
She was a Muslim
In an Arab country
And didn't appreciate it!
I was clearly losing my grip,
Choosing an ignoramus
For a sleeping partner
In my Arabian adventure.
Anyway she knew the
Order of events and kept me happy.

When the sandstorms hit
I was relieved because
It meant I couldn't

Meet her as agreed.
To watch the stupid
Pretence that she was
Someone,
Linked by our arms,
The mistress of the moment.
Instead I dined with a beautiful
Flower,
She made my heart sing
But I didn't go further
Because she was too young
For me.

I asked my ignoramus,
How beautiful the sunset
Dipping in the Ocean?
She saw the same as I did
But like the other idiots
Preferred the blinds in
The restaurant windows
To be lowered
So the sun didn't
Get into her eyes.
I bribed the head waiter
And he opened all
The blinds
As people cursed

And I enjoyed the
Sunset.
The waiters loved me!

We went dancing,
Chauffeur driven
To the top nightclub
In the city,
Where the stars dance.
She was a good dancer, although
A bit trampy.
I paid a fortune
To get the spare dance floor
Opened up
Just for me,
And her,
And I danced like I wanted to.
And the DJ
Performed just for me.

I took her shopping
And deliberately didn't
Buy anything for her.
She walked with heavy feet
Like a spoilt teenager,
And pouted in annoyance.
I liked that,
She deserved it.
I bought bangles for
Her friend and said

She looked beautiful.
And she was,
But also too young
For me!
Damn it!

I felt like strangling her
When we went on the beach
For a midnight walk.
I couldn't do it though
But only because
Too many people had seen
Us together.
She would strangle
Very well, I thought.
But I am not a killer,
Just a lover,
Of beautiful women.

At a restaurant she
Complained about the food,
So I told her to keep it shut!
And she did,
Wide eyed at me,
Both in anger
And humiliation.
Later I softened her up
For the night with a few
Half-hearted kisses
Before I slapped her bottom

And ordered her into bed.

Never again could
I ever get it so wrong.
I took her to the theatre
In the now compulsory
Limousine.
Like royalty we disembarked
And were ushered to the best seats.
Bribes again!
Although I didn't tell her.
I thought I would rather
Take a vow of celibacy
Than keep putting up
With her.
But then again
She was very malleable
And did whatever I wanted.

Eventually, one day,
I was needed
In Doha
And set off at the crack of dawn.
I felt more and more
Relieved
As the moments passed
After take off.
I was getting too old or
Is it senility

When you choose a
Woman like that?
I never met her again
Although she emailed me
And kept telling me I was
A bad man
And had taken advantage
Of her!
The audacity of it all!