


Doh Cheshm

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We have two different letters in Farsi
that make the *H* sound,

the one we use for my name 
I learned in Saturday school

is dubbed *doh cheshm*—two eyes
which I have always loved

to pen halfway into my signature,
the swirls that make

an incomplete snowman,
a loosened knot, an upright infinity,

a little eight, a crooked bow,
two eyes in the center

like one looking to the left
and the other to the right,

the way I do at a coffee shop
or on the plane,

at the patron, the passenger
glaring suspiciously

over my shoulder—
this is just my name